EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1873.

NUMBER 27

LUME VII.

IF ADVERTISEMENTS. INGCLASS MALE OR FEMALE, 860 a week guaranteed. Reaployment at home, day or evening:
squired; full instructions and valuand goods sent free by mail. Addx cents return stamp, M. YOUNG
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ee to Book Agents ANTLY BOUND CANVASSING BOOK for and cheapest Family Bible ever pub-li he sent free of charge to any book temptains Nearly 700 fine Scripture II-is, and agents are meeting with un-hel success. Address, stating experi-and we will show your what our VAL PUBLISHING CO., Phila., Pa.

NEVER

Cough. Nothing is more certain to mulation for future evil consequeces. SCARBOLIC TABLETS rall diseases of the Respira-Throat, Colds, Croup. Dip-starth, Hoarseness, Dryness indpipe, or Bronchial Tubes, of the Lungs. sudden cold, however taker, should be promptly and freely lize the circulation of blood,

rity of the attack, and will, in restore healthy action to the

the Tablets are put up only lake no substitutes. If they t your druggists, send at once in Now York, who will forward mail. Bon't be Beceived by Imibot druggists. Price 25 ets. per box. ELLOGG, is Platt-st., N. York, mar. Sole Agent for U. States.



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erful cleanser, strengthener and

mmer, when the blood is not in tion, consequently gathering im-sluggishness and imported action ve organs, and is manifested by stions, Blotches, Boils, Pustules

) and languid from overwork, and owsiness and inertia take the place nd vigor, the system needs a *Tonic* up and help the Vital Forces to rerecuperative ower.

at of Summer frequently the Liver and not properly perform their functions; ne and Urinary Organs are inactive. weakness of stomach and intestines

osition to bilions derangement, S EXTRACT OF JURUBEBA lirectly from the SOUTH AMERICAN s peculiarly suited to all those difwill cleanse the VITIATED BLOOD, he LIFE-GIVING POWERS, and RE-TRUCTIONS from IMPAIRED AND

e freely taken, as Jurubeba is pro nedical writers the most efficient CONIC and DEOBSTRUENT known range of medical plants, KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., N. Y., ole Agent for the United States. lar per Bottle. Send for Circular

NG BOOKS FOR SUMMER CANVASSING ALESMEN, ATTENTION! Bryant's try and Song; The New Housekeepby Miss Beecher and Mrs. Stowe, and and far. Exclusive territory;
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ean's Story

hirty Centuries: By F. B. Good ter Tarley") and E. Howland with style the wonderful growth of history of discovery since the flood; the inculents, thrilling adventures, webs, mutinies, piracies, etc. Dehe first tiny bark, when ocean as of terrors, sails now whiten thring up wonders from deep y other matters of lively inter-nake up one of the most VAL-SG and REMARKABLE producer 200 spirited illustrations. For circulars and terms ad-RD BROS., Publishers, Philad'a.

Wholesale Purchasing Agents the BARTRAM SEWING t. The Stillest, Fast asiest Lock Stitch, Straight achine in market. Better terms ObGF, Gen'l Agent, Danbury, Conn.

ISTRATORS' NOTICE-Administration on the Es-D. Evans, late of Wilmore to county, dec'd, having been undersigned by the Register of persons indebted to said Ested to make immediate payaving claims against the same perly authenticated for may be made to Shoeat Ebensburg, or to Mrs.

J. EVANS. Administrators.

TORS' NOTICE.

of PETER WEAKLAND, dec'd. mentary on the estate of PETER is of Carroll township, deceased, anted to the undersigned by the ie without delay, and those onst the same will present thated for settlement.

NEAKLAND, Executors.

18, 1873.-6t. state Notice.

OHN NEASON, late of Cleares all persons indebted O ment must be made withhaving claims against th them properly authenticated

NEASON, Administratrix, k DUNEGAN, Administrator, p. June 20, 1873, 6t.*

state Notice. ADMINISTRATION on the Es-AEL M'CARTY, late of Clearfield all persons indebted to said tified that payment of their must be made without de

OHN H. DOUGLASS, me 13, 1873.-6t.* Adm'r. GALLITZIN LAKE,

claims against the same

"CAMPHORINE" cures every pain, etc. Try it. Soid by all druggists. REUBEN HOYT, Proprietor, New York.

\$412.80 IN FOUR WEEKS' Canvassing Library of Poetry and Song; \$70 in one week on The New Housekeeper's Manual, by Miss Beecher and Mrs. Story and Mrs. Stowe. Any active man or woman can have an agency. J. B. FORD & CO., New York, Boston, Chicago and San Francisco,

35th Thousand in Press. Sale increasing. 2,000 more LIVE AGENTS WANTED for our LIVINGSTONE 28 YEARS IN AFRICA! over 600 pages, only \$2.50. Incomplete and inferior works are offered, look out for them. Send for circulars and see proof of the greatest success of the season. Pocket Companion worth \$10 mailed free. HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, 722 Sanson street Publishers. 23 Sansom street, Philadelphia.

NUMEROUS TESTS HAVE PROVED N. F. Burnham's New Turbine

WATER WHEEL TO BE THE BEST EVER INVENTED.

Pamphlet free. Address

YORK, PA.

AGETTS WANTED FOR THE SUPERB Just ready, from an original painting by IDA WAUGH. This picture is greatly admired by all who see it, and is sure to become highly popular. Though executed in the highest style of the art, in order to reach the masses and secure large sales, the price is made much lower than that at which any Chromo of like quality has

ever been sold. Terms extremely liberal. Exclusive territory. Sold only by subscription. Apply at once to seefire choice of territory. Circulars, &c., free. GEO. MACLEAN, Publisher, 733 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa. A Work of Intense Interest and Intrinsic Value, OCEAN'S STORY: By the gifted son of the famous "PETER PAR-LEY." The result of great historical research: An Authentic History of Navigation and its Manifold Discoveries since the Flood. Abounds with Startling Incidents, Fearful, Disasters, Lawless Piracies, Bloody Battles, and Glorious Achievements; also describes Diving, Tele-graphing, Ocean Fisheries, &c. Over 200 Spirited Cuts. Subject New. Price Low. Agents Wanted. HUBBARD BROS., Pub's, 723 Sansom St., Phila.

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PREVENTED BY USING

The New Odorless and Non-Poisonons Powerful DEODORIZER & DISINFECTANT

It destroys all bad odors and poisonous emanations about your premises, and thereby prevents contagion and disease; contains no poi-

son, has no odor, and is always safe. "Diploma awarded by the AMERICAN INSTI-TUTE to TILDEN & CO. for BROMO-CHLORALUM. They consider it of value as being non-poison ous and inodorous, and can recommend it especially for medical and general household purposes where disinfection and deodorization is called for."-Exhibition of 1872. Prepared only by TILDEN & CO., old by all Druggists.

OLENA

The best Oil in the world for ma-

It will not chill. It will not gum:

It is equal to the best Lard Oil. If you have any kind of Machinecircular and price list to

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OIL MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS No. 360 Penn Auenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WAGES FOR ALL WHO ARE WILLING TO WORK. ake from \$10 to \$50 per week, at home day or evening. Wanted by all. Suitable to either City or Country, and any season of the year. This is a rare opportunity for those who art out of work, and out of money, to make an independent living. No capital being required. Our pamphlet "HOW TO MAKE A LIVING." giving full instructions, sent on receipt of 10 cents. Address, A. BURTON & Co., Morrisania, Westchester Co., N. Y.

A DMINISTRATION NOTICE. A Estate of John Schendon, deceased, Letters of Administration on the estate of John Schendon, late of Clearfield township. Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of decedent are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement. JAMES SCHERDON, Administrator. Clearfield Twp., June 20, 1873.-6t.*

ESTATE NOTICE.—Having been estate of CATHARINE MCLAUGHLIN, late of the Township of Washington, County of Cambria, deceased, I give notice to all parties indebted to said estate that they must make payment without dalay and those baying claims against without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated MICHAEL BRADLEY, Administrator.

Washington Twp., July 18, 1873.-6t. Executor's Notice. I ETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the Estate of Mary O. Evans, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and these properties of the same will prethose having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Executor. Ebensburg, June 20, 1873.-6t.

TO THE INDEPENDENT VOTERS OF CAM-BRIA COUNTY: Disgusted with this day's doings in the Democratic County Convention. I hereby offer myself, as an Independent Candi-date for the offic of SHERIFF, and pledge my-self, it elected, to fulfill the duties faithfully self, if elected, to fulfill the duties faithfully and to the best of my ability.

JAMES BENFORD, Johnstown, Pa. Jane 23, 1873.-3m*

WILLIAM KITTELL, Attorneyshurg, Cambria Co., Pa, onbade Row, Centre street. [1-20,-tf.] * Chimney-swallow,

A GOOD DOG.

I'm fond of that dog? Well, I ought to be, For he saved my life, And is fond of me.

He knows what I'm saying-There-do you see-He comes and puts His paw on my knee!

I was took with the fever, And down so low I made up my mind I had to go:

It was on the cards, I hadn't a show; It was-Pass in your chips, And good-by, Joe!

That's just where was-

Played out, you may say, For the doctor left, When my chum ran away: Doctors in them days Went for their pay:

Not a man would stay! Only my dog, Who sat by my bed, Just where I could see him.

I lay there alone

Day after day,

And pat his head: He felt what I suffered, Knew what I said, And wouldn't believe I was almost dead!

And night after night, He sat by my bedside, Always in sight; He seemed to know That my head was light; He wouldn't lie down, And the dog was right!

I felt if he did-And I think so still-I should lose my grip-He was my will: He put but the fever, Broke up the chill,-

Was something to me

Death could not kill I lead a rough life, I get and I spend,

Pay what I borrow, Lose what I lend: I loved a woman-

It came to an end : Get a good dog, sir, You have a friend!

om THE ALDINE for August THE CAPTIVE MAIDEN.

TRUE STORY OF INDIAN BARBARITY. From "The Canadian Pioneers," in THE CATHOLIC WORLD for August.]

At the remote period which we described the fur trade of Detroit was immense; and the Indians, aided and encouraged by the facilities for reaching there, came in great numbers to sell the products of their hinting exposition at that period. M. Baby had realized a handsome fortune there in a few years. Almost all the land on was then owned by him and a Mr. Macomb, the father of Gen. Macomb, ry, ask for OLENA; and if you who commanded a portion of the cannot buy it at home, send for a American troops during the war of of the fort, surrounded by a beautiful about being served in the garden, and sad, sad story." the table was most invitingly covered Detroit had been invited to join the house. 'Where is your husband?' and violently snatched the child from man, with light hair, noble and ex- anxiety, we followed them with our sciousness. The savages, exasperated

grand; but, against all of this, we are have discovered him! they have diswhich we are exposed from the Indi- ing in the direction where Joseph was ans; for we are on the utmost limits stooping down, gathering up the of eivilization. You, who have just branches of a tree which he had just left the civilized shores of Europe, can cut down. He had no suspicion of scarcely form any idea of the cruelty danger. The Indians, concealed by of these barbarians. Life is indeed the trees, were now only a short disvery severe in this new country.."

"Yes," said his wife, whose fine port of a gun, and Joseph fell to the physiognomy indicated her great force ground. Believing him dead, they of character; "it is only a few years advanced boldly; but the ball had only ago that I was obliged to do sentinel grazed his head, and he was stunned duty, and stand at the entrance of the for a moment. He quickly recovered fort with a shot-gun in my hand, while himself, and, making a breastwork of the men were occupied in cultivating the branches of the felled tree, seized the fields around it."*

his gun, and in an instant two of them The conversation was here interrupt- were stretched stiff corpses on the ed by one of the servants, who came ground. The others, alarmed, made to say that a stranger was waiting to a precipitate retreat toward the edge see the superintendent and his wife. of the woods, and then a quick firing They all arose from the tea-table.

commenced on both sides. Joseph

was a fine marksman; at each shot he

or of delight. Joseph's unerring ball

posing himself when he saw Joseph

"Paralyzed with horror and fright,

insensible. Although more dead than

"You look very sad this evening, mademoiselle," said the officer, ad disabled an enemy. Three had altrying to encourage her, but I sould would have any objection to lending dressing a young girl of sixteen or ready fallen. We awaited, in agony eighteen years of age, and who, from of apprehension, the result of the mor- was cruel to inspire her with a confi- cause we wanted to take them flome a strong resemblance, could be easily tal combat, which would not have been dence that I had not; for I knew for a pattern. We think Miss Magrurecognized as the daughter of M. Baby. | doubtful had it been only an ordinary "What can have happened to cause enemy that the savages had to contend such a shadow to fall on your fair with. But Joseph was a formidable victims. The next day, my father father and screamed. Magruder came brow; while all are smiling around adversary. He fired rapidly, reloadyou, your heart seems full of sorrow? ing his gun with the most perfect and then interceded in behalf of the Then we explained the situation in a It is almost impossible that any one coolness, while the balls were whistling young captive. He offered a large whisper and he procured a hand-say could contemplate this lovely scene, around him. Placing the muzzle of ransom for her, but in vain; nothing and cut out the piece of the step to would tempt them. The effects of which we were attached. Then we the sign of the cross on his breast at the liquor had not entirely world off, went home wearing the patch, and beders me like an evening of this kind. the moment of taking aim; then, pull- and they were sullen and obstinate. fore two o'clock crushed out our young This graceful harmony of light and ing the trigger, we counted another My father used in turn prayers and love for Miss Magrader. We never shade is for me full of a mysterious Indian less. Every time I saw a new threats to move them; but neither called again and slie threw herself intoxication."

"Alas!" said the young girl, days ago I too could have enjoyed had just struck a fourth enemy. We The wretched girl threw herself at recalling these memories of youth, and this scene; but to-day, as it were, began to hope, when we discovered their feet, and embracing their knees, of reflecting upon the influences of glue every object is covered with a funeral one of the savages creeping along on besought them to listen to her suppli- upon the emotions of the human hearts pall. This beautiful sky, these green the ground behind him. No serpent cations; but the monsters only replied fields, the flowers and fruit, these ver- could have advanced with more cun- to her entreaties by bursts of laughmillion roses, which charm your sight, ning or address. Without shaking a ter; and, in spite of her prayers, and

everywhere." "My God!" cried the officer, "what ing himself behind a little knoll, then misfortune can have happened to you?" under a thicket of brambles, only ex-"Oh! only a few hours ago, I witnessed such a distressing scene that busy taking aim. Finally he arrived peditions. There were representatives it is impossible to imagine it. I can- within two steps of him without being from the various tribes-Iroquois, not obliterate it from my mind or dis- seen. Then, stopping, he waited until Potawatamies, Illinois, Miamis, and a tract my thoughts in the least from Joseph had reloaded his gun. Withhost of others. M. Jaques Du Perron the shocking spectacle. But I ought out suspecting the danger behind him, Baby was at that time Indian super- not to distress you by this sorrowful he raised his gun to his shoulder to intendent at Detroit. This was an recital. I had rather let you enjoy take aim; then we saw him lower it what a luxury cold water is. I have extremely important and responsible tranquility these hours that afford you quickly and look around. He had got up in the night in cold weather

so much pleasure." "Continue, continue," exclaimed he. which the Detroit of to-day stands piness is often so selfish, but we should right, and then toward the left, with and the infernal regions were too good

the sorrows of others." The young girl then continued: entire property of M. Baby was con- the fort to see my father; they brought ment, the Indian, with an infernal draft that ever went down my throat. fiscated in consequence of his political | with them a young girl, whom they | smile, raised himself from the earth, opinions, which were declared in favor had captured several days before. and, just as Joseph was preparing to of Canada versus the United States. Oh! if you could only have seen the immolate another enemy, he brandished His fine mansion stood in the center despair on her countenance! Poor his knife. A last shot was heard a of the fort, surrounded by a beautiful child, her clothes were in rags, her hair last Indian fell; but Joseph had also garden. Having luxurious tastes, he hung in tangled masses, and her face fallen, struck to the heart by the cow- touching the accursed whisky. In my that one of the greatest sins was to embellished it with all the require- was all scratched and bleeding. She ardly fiend. The wretch then proments of refined and cultivated life. did not titter a complaint, nor did she ceeded to scalp him, after which he The garden was on raised ground, weep; but stood with fixed eyes, mute plundered him of his clothes, in which surrounded by a sodded terrace; the and immovable as a statue. We might he arrayed himself. house stood in the center, half con- have believed her dead but for a slight cealed by a dense foliage of maple, trembling of the lips that betrayed the we thought no longer of saving ourpear, and acacia trees, which waved life that was not visible. It was a selves. My sister, in her despair, their branches coaxingly over its roof. fearful sight. I have never seen any- pressed her baby to her heart, and A number of birds, sometimes hidden thing like it. Great misfortunes are threw herself at the foot of a crucifix, in the branches, sometimes flying thro' like severe wounds; they dry up our which she seized in her hands, and the air, crossing, pursuing each other, tears as terrible and sudden wounds mutely covered it with tears and kissdescribing a thousand bewildering cir- arrest the blood in our yeins. Com- es, while I, too, utterly overcome, cles, abandoned themselves to joyous passionating her distressed situation, threw myself on my knees beside her, song, while the little ramoneur, * com- my sister and myself made her come and mingled my tears and prayers plaining on the chimney-top, mingled in and stay in our room through the with hers. Poor mother! she did not his shrift, harsh cry with their melo- night; but we did not deceive our- tremble for herselt, but for her childdious voices. It was evening. The selves with the slightest hope that -that dear little angel, whom she last rays of the setting sun colored anything could be done for her rescue, so adored. It was indeed a beautiful with rose and saffron tints the tops of for we knew too well the characters babe, scarcely eighteen months old, the forests. The heat had been in- of these savages. Nevertheless, we and had already begun to lisp 'Mamtense throughout the day. The even- tried to sustain her with a little hope ma.' 'O, my God!' cried my sister ing breeze, coquetting among the that something might possibly be done. between her sobs, if I must die, I willroses, dahlias, and flowering eglan- Perhaps our father could succeed in ingly give up my life; but save, oh! tine, refreshed exhausted nature deli- inducing the Indians to let her go. save my child!' Then, embracing it, ciously, and perfumed the air with the At last she gradually recovered from and bathing it in her tears, she clasped most intoxicating fragrance. Tea was her state of stupor, and told us her it to her heart, and sank to the floor

"I have lived for some time," said alive myself, I tried to sustain her, with tempting viands and lovely flow- she, "near Fort Wayne with my mar- and had her in my arms, when Joers. The superintendent and his fam- ried sister. One morning, while her seph's murderer entered, followed by ify were seated around; a young offi- husband was at work in the field, sev- his cruel companions. Without uttercer who had been several months in eral Indians suddenly entered our ing a word, he advanced toward us, family party. Two colored servants they inquired roughly of my sister. its mother. She had not heard them waited most assiduously at the repast. 'He is at Fort Wayne,' she replied, enter the room, but, when they tore "What a charming evening!" said frightened by their sinister aspect; the child away from her, she shudderthe officer-he was a handsome young and they went out again. Full of ed and suddenly recovered her con-

there along the horizon, and at those Wayne. The road which they took angelic expression of innocence that fieecy clouds which float through the lay only a short distance from the would have moved the most hardened azure sky; they resemble a superb place where her husband was quietly and obdurate of hearts. But he, seizscarf fringed with purple and gold." at work, not having the slightest idea ing it by the leg, whirled it round for Miss Magruder, and went round to see "It is indeed a magnificent evening," of the danger that threatened him. an instant, and then-oh! horror! her. It was summer time and moonreplied the superintendent, "We really Fortunately a clump of trees hid him dashed its head against the heavy edge light and she sat tipon the piazza. enjoy a very fine climate in this sec- from their sight. We began to breathe of the stove. Its brains spattered The carpenter had been there that day tion of country. I have never seen more freely, for they had now gone over its mother's face. Like a tiger glueing up the rustic chairs on the anywhere a clearer sky or more trans- beyond the field; but suddenly one of she sprang at the murderer of her porch, so we took a seat on the step, parent atmosphere, and nature so them happened to turn around. They child. Maternal love gave her super- in front of Miss Magrader, where we human strength, and, seizing him by fould gaze into her eyes and drink in deprived of nearly all the luxuries and covered him!' shrieked my sister, al- the throat, she buried her fingers in her smiles. It seems probable that comforts of the old country, to say most fainting with terror. And really his flesh. He tottered, his face turned the carpenter must have upset his glue nothing of the constant dangers to they had all stopped, and were look- black, and he fell heavily to the floor, pot on the spot where we sat, for after suffocated by the strength of her des- enjoying Miss Magrider's remarks for perate grasp. She would have un- a couple of hours, and drinking in severdoubtedly strangled him, had not an- al of her smiles, we tried to rise for the other savage at that instant struck purpose of going home, but found that her a blow on the head with his hatch- we were immovably fixed to the step: et. My poor sister! her death was Then Miss Magruder said: "Don't be tance off. Suddenly we heard the reindeed a cruel one, but her agony only in a hurry," and we told her we believed lasted a moment-her troubles are we wouldn't. The conversation had a ended, and she is now in heaven. But sadder tone after that and we sat there I-what will become of me? You see thinking whether it would be better to the condition I am in. O my God, ask Miss Magruder to withdraw while my God! have pity on me."

rescue her from their merciless hands. There is a melancholy all make me shudder. I see blood pebble or disturbing a leaf, he ap- sobs, and supplications, they carried proached slowly; at one time conceal- her off with them."*

* A fact. She was never heard of after-

BETTER THAN WHISKY .- "Bill Arp" writes: "Gentlemen, there is one thing about drinking. I almost wish every man was a reformed drunkard. No man who hasn't drank figuor kilows heard a slight noise in the bushes near after I had been spreeing around, and him. He raised his head and listened gone to the well burning up with thirst, "Relate to me this tragic story. Hap- an instant, then leaned toward the feeling like the gallows and the grave always have our sympathies ready for out perceiving anything; for the say- for me, and when I took up the bucket age was lying flat on the ground, be- in my hands, and with my elbows hind a pile of branches. Feeling trembling like I had the shaking ague, "Day before yesterday evening, a party entirely reassured, he again raised his put the water to my lips, it was the 1812. At the close of this war, the of Indians half intoxicated came into gun to take aim. At the same mo- most delicious, satisfying, huxurious

> "I have stood there and drank until I could drink no more, and gone back to bed thanking God for the pure innowithin a day. But if you want to know in the whole course of his life had he and keep at it until you get on fire, excellent Bishop made this announce: and then try a bucket full at the well in the middle of the night. You won't "Gie th' governor th' kettle; gie the want a gourd full-you'll feel like the governor the kettle !" bucket ain't big enough, and when you begin to drink an earthquake couldn't stop you. I know a hundred men who will swear to the truth of what I sav; but you see it's a thing they don't mean to talk about; it's too humiliating."

> An item has been going the rounds of the papers saying that buckwheat | wear that many at a time, the other cakes were unknown until the sixteenth two are at the disposal of any man century. If lovers of this delectable that wants them. Indeed, we are not but itch-inducing diet, will trouble particularlyanxious to retain even one, themselves to look into a book published in the twelfth century, called upon whom theiron hand of misfortune 'Ye Delights of ye Breakfast Table," is harshly laid, and who, in the midst of they may find, on the 105th page, the bitter and cruel poverty, sits shivering following: "Ye corne naymed Buck- for want of a bastle or two to keep out wheat, youn whyche ye Deere dothe the tritiless fold, that child of thisformuch love to fede, ys deemed to forme tune can have all three of ours. This cakes of myghtye gudeness. Ye boyled kind of generous self-sacrifice, we know sap of ye Lyndon (maple) Tree doth is rare, but it is a characteristic of us. much ymprove them. Bade stomaked We could not bear to wear this but ones saye that to eat of these doth the while the soul of a suffering fellowcause them muche scratchinge, but creature was filled with interes and this fayls to stope the eatyng of them," and much more on the subject.

remedy has been known to cure the pressive features, and rather a high eyes for some time. 'O my God! sis- at having lost seven of their comrades, most obstinate cases of dysentery, forehead. There was a proud, intel- ter,' exclaimed I, trembling, 'I am so now only thought of blood and venligent expression in his bright eyes, frightened, so terrified. Let us fly; geance. The assassin of Joseph, hold- the merit of being harmless and aland yet at times something vague and these savages appear to me to be mediate the child at arm's length, looked ways effectual: Take one-fourth of a Max Adeler in Saturday Evening Post dreamy. "Truly," he continued, "I itating some dreadful act. I am con- at it with the diabolical expression of pint of hot water; vinegar half-pint; BARK WANTED.—Four ThousAnd Cords OAK And Hemlock bark
wanted at the new Tannery, Woodvale, Johnstown P. O.

The striking him. It was an angel in the grasp of a demon. The monster she continued to watch them as they June 6, 1873.-4m.* Johnstown P. O.

Thous
Thoushave continued, "I itating some dreadful act. I am continued, "I with the diaboficat expression of a serpent charming his victim before striking him. It was an angel in the grasp of a demon. The monster she continued to watch them as they she continued to watch them as they smiled—Satan alone could have laughfine effects of light and shade! Look went off in the direction of Fort more delightful than this; such a climate, and such ravishing seenery, such she continued to watch them as they grasp of a demon. The monster ring it freely. Give for an adult one cific for some days, mildly remarked fine effects of light and shade! Look went off in the direction of Fort smiled—Satan alone could have laughed as he did. The baby, as if to sup- bloody discharges cease, or until it oper- d-d if he'd freeze to death for plicate his pity, smiled also, with that ates freely upon the bowels.

A LOVER IN A FIX. - We shall never forget that evening we spent at Magruder's, vests ago. We admired we disrobed and went home in High-And the young girl, wringing her land costume, or whether we should hands in despair, threw herself sob- urge her to warm up the poker so that bing into my arms, pressed me to her | we could thaw ourselves out; or whethheart, and implored me not to abandon | er we should give one terrific wreffelt her into the hands of these brutal sav- and then ramble down the yard back: ages. But, oh! what is more heart- ward. About midnight Miss Magrubreaking than to witness misfortune der vawned and said she believed she without the power of alleviating it! would go to bed. Then we suddenly We spent the night in weeping and asked her if she thought her father not help feeling at the time that it us his front steps for a few days, bethese savages too well. I knew that der must have entertaiffed doubts of the monsters never abandoned their our sanity, for she rushed in called her tried in every way to conciliate them, down with a double-barreled shot gun: victim fall, I could not repress a trem- presents, prayers, nor threats could away on a young dry goods man: -Daubury News, probably:

> THE BISHOP'S KETTLE.-The following story is going the round of the English railways: The Bishop of Litchfield has a taste for walking, and on one occasion, some time ago, he walked from a church in the Black Country to the railway staffon, where he was to take the train for home: On the way he happened to observe a group of men sitting together on the ground, and immediately resolved to say a word in season" to them, after the fashion of the Caliph Haroun, or the average tract distributor. "Well, my good men," said his lordship incognitio, "what are you doing?" The response of one of them was not calculated to please and encourage the amiable prelate. "We been a loyin'." he said. "Lying," said the horrified Bishop; "what do you mean ?" "Why, yer see," was the explanation, "one on us fun a kettle, and we been tryin who can tell the biggest foy to have it." "Shocking!" said the Bishop, and straightway improving the occasion, he proceeded to impress upon the sining myself from my inmost for ever formed them that he had been taught vows and promises, and broken them this been urged upon him that never the luxury of cold water, get drunk told a lie. Alas! no sooner had the ment than there was a gleeful shout; --

ournal devoted to manufacturing interests, that a "million dozen bustles are annually made in this country." This gives just three apiece to each man, woman and child. We have, then three bustles coming to us, and as we never and if anybody knows a poor creature hopeless yearning for orie. The amount of joy we get out of an adjustable bustle is nothing when compared with the DYSENTERY .- The following simple satisfaction of helping the poor. If we had a busile as big as a skating fink, we would rather give it to some forlorn

WE are interested to learn from a

A Stoux chief, after following & what hair there was in that crowd,

* Fact.