## LUME VII.

W ADVERTISEMENTS. MALE OR FEMALE, \$60 ent free by mail. Ad-irn stamp, M. YOUNG N. Y.

gents Wanted.

GUN WORKS uns, 540 to \$300. Double ngle Guns, \$3 to \$20. Ri-s. \$6 to \$25. Pistols, \$1 rs. 86 to \$25. Pistols, \$1 Fishing Tackle. Large Clubs. Army Guns, Re-traded for. Goods sent

tine before paying for ICE RAFT d Thrilling History of OLARIS EXPEDITION

ALL, his untimely death, be erew from a floating and from Earliest Times.
Agents Wanted. Address OR COMPANY, PHILLA.

NEVER r is more certain to REBOLIC TABLETS

colds, Croup, Dip-Houseness, Dryness or Bronchiai Tubes, old, however taker. e attack, and will, in

ers are put up only substitutes. If they ruggists, send at once bon't be Deceived by Imiists. Price 25 cts. per box. i. 18 Platt-st., N. York, sole Agent for U. States. KS SENT FREE FOR THE

reloped WEST ars in the Territories. tants, Natural Curiosi-



ful cleanser, strengthener and

tapted to constitutions "worn inted by the warm weather of our, when the blood is not in consequently gathering ingistness and imperfect notion swans, and is manifested by as. Blotches, Boils, Pustules,

Isagaid from overwork, and and inertia take the place the system needs a Tanic in the Vital Forces to reven ower.
Trequently the Liver and perform their functions; y Organs are inactive, stomach and intestines

> ACT OF JURUBEBA the SOUTH AMERICAN snited to all those dif-S Iron IMPARKED AND ken, as Jurubeba is proers the most efficient

Is Plant St., N. Y., or the United States. le Send for Circular.

Heat plants.

Oil in the world for ma-

to the best Lard Oil. any kind of Machine-OLENA: and if you at home, send for a price list to

ABLETT & TRIPP, TIBERS AND DEALERS

Pittsburgh, Pa. CARD.

60 Penn Auenue,

WOOLEN FACTORY have been reporting in of this county that our or Woolen Goods, &c.,

.83.50 per pair. 0 and 35 cts, per yard .50 cts. per yard

50 cts. per yard. ....20 cts. per lb. JUNES & SONS, irg Woolen Factory. TED .- We will give

ESS THAT WILL PAY

LATHAM & CO., TMAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

maing leisure time.

Essassing, Pa-carry opposite Blair's external, West Ward,

A GREAT SENSATION: Agents Wanted. Cash Salary or Commission allowed. Strictly honorable. Address, F.A. ELLS & Co., Charlotte, Mich. MPLOYMENT FOR ALL!—One Agent in 4 weeks made a profit of \$412.80, selling Bryant's Library of Poetry and Song; \$70 in one week on The New Housekeeper's Manual, by Miss Beecher and Mrs. Stowe. Any live man or woman can have an agency. J. B. FORD & CO., New York, Boston, Chicago, or San Francisco.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WIDE AWAKE-AGENTS WANTED FOR WONDERS of the GREAT DEEP By Prof. E. H. Gosse. It includes Submarine Diving. Ocean Topography. Arctic Discoveries, Thrilling Adventures, Whale Fisheries, and everything of interest in and about the Ocean. Fully illustrated. Bound in superior styles. Subject new. Selling rapidly. Extra terms. QUAKER CITY PUBLISHING HOUSE, Philadelphia, Pa.

"CAMPHORINE!" The Greatest Discovery of the Age for the re-lief and cure of Rheumatism, chronic and acute, Sprains, Bruises, Pain in Chest, Back, or Limbs, Stiff Joints, Strains, Glandular Swellings, Influm-mation, Neuralgia, Bunions, Catarrh, &c. Will mation, Neuralgia, Bunions, Catarrh, &c. Will not grease or stain the most delicate fabric. which makes it a luxury in every family. Try it and be convinced of its great merit. Price, 25 cents per bottle. REUBEN HOYT, Propri-etor, 203 Greenwich St., New York.

WASHINGTON AND INSIDE. AGENTS WANTED for a complete history of our National Capital. Its origin, growth, excellencies, abuses, beauties, and personages, are all portrayed in that graphic style which has placed the author, Geo. Alf. Townsend, among the foremost newspaper carrespondents of the time. It gives bold, startling, truthful inside views of Washington life and Congressional and Lobbying Jobbery. Books ready for

delivery. Address, JAMES BETTS & CO., Hartford, Conn.

The oldest and most reliable institution for bhaining a Mercantile Education. For circu-P. DUFF & SONS. Pittsburgh, Pa.

PROF. WISE'S BOOK! Balloons, and how to make and manage them. Full of Thrilling Interest and Hairbreadth Es-capes. Life of Author. The most interesting

and exciting volume ever issued. Profusely fi-lustrated. SURE TO SELL BEYOND PRECEnstrated. SURE TO SELL BEYOND PRINCE-DENT! Agents should send one dollar for out-dt. Address TO-DAY PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, New York, Boston. or Chicago. AGENTS WANTED for the new book,

LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF KIT CARSON! lished. It contains full and complete descrip-tions of the Indian Tribes of the FAR WEST fork of HISTORY, it is invaluable. A grant portunity for agents to make money. Our ustrated circulars sent free to all applicants DUSTIN, GILMAN & CO., Hartford, Conn.

KENTUCKY & GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

First Mortgage

7 per cent. Gold Bonds. Coupons payable February and August in Gold, in New York or Baltimore. For Sale at 90 per cent., and accrued interto Farmers' Loan and Trust Co. of New York, covering Company's Line, its Franchises, Equipments, Real and Personal Estate, at the rate of \$15,000 per mile on the Road, extending from Cincinnati to Catterminus of Chesapeake and

Ohio Road, 146 miles.
Governments, State, City, Railroad, or any other marketable securities, taken in exchange at highest market rates, without commission, and K. & G. F. Bonds forwarded free of charge to purchaser. Pamphiets, Maps and full information will be furnished on

WM. FISHER & SONS,

32 South St., BALTIMORE. Bankers, Stock and Note Brokers, and Fiscal Agents of the Company; dealers in Governments and Railway Securities in all the markets of the U. S.; or to Banks and Bankers throughout the country.

TRUSTEE'S SALE .- By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises in Blacklick township, on FRI-DAY, the 10th day of October next, at DAY, the 10th day of October next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., by public vendue or outery, the following described real estate, of which Abraham C. Makin, late of said township, died seized, to wit: All that certain PIECE or PARCEL OF LAND situated in the Township of Blacklick, in the County of Cambria, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a hemlock, on the tract of which this is a part, and of the tract George Simplify: theore south 25% degrees, west 150 aught: thence south 25% degrees, west 150 orches, to a hemlock; thence north 167 percheto a post; thence north 26% degrees, east 150 es to a post; thence north 20% degrees, cast 150 perches, to a fallen beech; thence south 167 perches to the place of beginning containing 150 ACRES, and the usual allowance of six percent, for roads, about 35 Acres being cleared, a two story PLANK

cent. for roads, about 35 Acres being cleared, having thereon erected a two-story PLANK HOUSE and a small LOG BARN.

TERMS OF SALE.—The costs incident to partition and sale to be paid on confirmation of sale, two-thirds of the balance of the purchase montwo-thirds of the balance of the purchase mon-ey to be paid to the beirs and legal representa-tives of the said deceased or the parties entitled thereto, in one year thereafter, with interest, and the remaining third to remain a lien on the premises until the death of Elizabeth Wilson, late Elizabeth Makin, widow of said deceased, the interest whereof to be paid annually and punctually to her during her lifetime, and at her death the said remaining third to be paid to the holes and legal representatives aforesaid to the heirs and legal representatives aforesal or the persons then legally entitled to the sam or the persons then legally entitled to the same
—the purchaser to enter into recognizance in
the Orphans Court, with sufficient surety, to
be approved of by said Court, for the payment
of the balance of the purchase money aforesaid.

W. B. BONACKER, Trustee.

## WORTH and BEAUTY. WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE YOSEMITE.

Sept. 12, 1873.-4t.

HAVING control of the magnificent OIL CHROMO, YO SEMITE, we are able to offer a combination of literary and artissic work of genuine worth, and at prices unprecedented.

This fine copy of a piece of Nature's grandest work is not presented in the usual limited style—
Its dimensions, 14x20, making a picture of very desirable size, in itself AN ORNAMENT TO THE ROOM graced by its presence.
But few copies of this beautiful chromo will be allowed to be the copy of the control of the copy he allowed to go to the retail stores, and those will be sold at their

ACTUAL RETAIL PRICE, \$6.00, while, if ordered in connection with our maga-

81.50.

west ward, west ward, west ward, west ward, be made in the west ward, be in the west ward, but was a weak ward, but was

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1873.

Of the provincial newspaper humorists who have been incited to more or less successful emulation by the fame of the Danbury News, he of the Peoria (Ill.) Review ply attests:

Exemplary Retribution.

A TRAGEDY OF TRAVEL. Canto Primus.

Pete was a tip-up baggageman, he ran or Number Four. Where the tears and groans of traveling folks

unflinchingly he bore. He cared not how the women wept, or strong men raved and swore, While he mutilated sample cases, desolated Saratogas, annihilated ordinary lug-

nated band-boxes and extinguished travelers' outfits by the score. This fine old railway baggageman. one of the modern time.

gage, immolated carpet-bags, extermi-

Canto Secundus. But Thursday afternoon there came a modest traveling man,

Who smiled, and watched how ruthlessly the baggage Pete did slam; Then as he pointed out his trunk for him to

smash and jam. He said : "Dear friend, my worldly posses sions are few and humble; silver and gold have I none, but such as I have are in that trunk. Handle it tenderly, for it is frail and I am poor, and if and weeps and prays over his baggage, then that's the kind of man I am."

Canto Tertius. But Peter seized his shabby trunk with snorts of wrath and scorn. And in two seconds both the handles from

the ends had torn, And heedless of the pleadings of the passenger forlorn,

He banged the trunk down on the platform, and then threw it over the top of the car and let an omnibus run over it, and then whacked it a bumper, and threw it off the end of the bridge and shot into it with his revolver, and finally hugging it in his arms, took a heels, head and stomach, and mashed it into more pieces than there are hairs on a dog's back, and the next second that baggage-car was just alive with one interested baggageman and more crawling, squirming, wriggling, rattling, coiling rattlesnakes than vos would believe had ever been born.

(Chorus as previously, but with more feeling.)

Canto Quartus. In vain the muse essays to tell how Pete, the smasher, swore, nd velled, and shricked, and howled, and

roared, and raved, and tramped, and And scratched, and slashed, and sweat, and scrambled for the door.

And turned blue as indigo, and swelled up to nine times the size of a double decker Saratoga trunk, and died in two minutes after he got out of the car. while the modest traveler, viewing his exaggerated remains, smiled, and said: "He never knew a baggageman so fond of snakes before." (Chorus ad lib.)

## A SWIM FOR LIFE.

About twenty years ago a man-of-war, belonging to Her Britanic Majesty, was lying at anchor in the principal barbor of plays with the poor wretch before she Antigua, which, as most people know, makes her supper off it. Still, however, forms one of the group called the West they swam on, the thunder roaring, the India Islands, and belongs to the British. lightning flashing above them, struggling It was a hot, sultry day in the beginning of June. The heavy fog, which at strong tide, tired and exhausted, with that time of year occasionally hangs like a these horrid monsters swimming around curtain over everything, had been dis- them. One often reads of nights of terror persed by the heat of the sun's rays, and, that turn a man's hair gray. Many of like a retreating enemy, was rolling slowly these may be considered peaceful when back to the horizon. Not a breath of compared with the horrors of that five wind stirred the water, not a sea-gull hour's swim. At last, however, they sucflapped its wings round the ship. The | ceeded in nearing the extreme end of the long pennon dropped lazily from the mast, island; the sharks one by one left them: as though sharing in the general languor | the last, however, made a farewell plunge of nature. The surface of the sea was like at the lad nearest him, and, though he a mirror, only disturbed by an occasional missed him with his teeth, struck him a water for a little distance, and disappeared tail. The poor fellow called out, and his as its possessor sunk again into the depths | companion, who was swimming a few beneath. As the sun, however, rose to- yards in advance, though thoroughly ex- green apple with a worm in it. The little wards the meridian, a breeze began to hausted, returned to his friend's assist- girls drink the tea and chew the apple spring up-not cool and steady, but coming | ance; he supported him until he recovered | with proper solemnity. Then they say. I new and then in irregular puffs, and hot sufficiently to proceed, and at last they shan't !' 'You're just as mean as you can as the breath of an oven. Notwitstanding once more touched the firm ground. They the suspicious appearance of the weather, struggled up to the beach, and lay down | kick each other on the legs, and disperse." and the rapid fall of the thermometer, a for a few minutes utterly worn out; but party of midshipmen asked permission to the thought of their comrades clinging to take the pinnace for a few hours' sail, and that upturned boat roused them to fresh obtained it, but on the condition that they exertions. After staggering on for about should not go far from the ship. The half a mile in the direction of some houses, party, consisting of six middles and two they met a number of negroes, who, as our mates, started, accordingly, in great spir- heroes were entirely naked, attacked them its, notwithstanding the warning growls with stones, and they would in all probaof some of the old tars. Thoughtless and bility have fallen victims to this "nigger" fearless as English sailors generally are, sense of decency had not an officer forthey paid little attention to the freshening tunately passed by at the moment and wind, and the fast altering appearance of recognized them, the sky. The tide was running out with In a few minutes their story was told, great force, and they were soon outside the and prompt measures were adopted to resmouth of the harbor and slipping down the cue the remainder of the party. Boats side of the island with a fair wind, and were quickly launched under the lee of the with the full strength of the ebb. One of island, and the two mates, although nearthe mates was at the helm, a middy with ly dead from exhaustion, persisted in em- man." the sheets, the rest stretched lazily about | barking in them. The danger was not yet the boat, smoking and talking, when, like over, for the sea was running mountains eigners, I s'pose he was." As a premium the picture may be obtained by sending us two subscriptions for the Magazine and the light boat capsized in an instant. In the picture may be obtained a thunderbolt, a violent squall struck them, high; the gale had little abated, and the gard had little abated, and the gar

corks on the surface, and in a short time and they were beginning to despair. One they had shaken the water out of their saw on the crest of a huge black wave the eyes, looked about them a little, and dismantled boat, with its knot of halffound their numbers undiminished, they drowned boys. They soon pulled up to it, is the most poetic, as the following darkly held a consultation on their condition, and and found to their great joy the number the chances for and against their rescue. The prospect of affairs was certainly net inspiriting, and to people possessed of less buoyant dispositions than themselves would have appeared hopeless. They were clinging to the wreck of a small boat, their ship was hidden from sight by clouds of timely relief arrived. rain-for the storm had now come on in all its fury-and the land was invisible for the same cause. The sea was rising fast, the wind blowing a perfect hurricane, and, worse than all, they were drifting with full force of wind and tide into the Caribbean Sea; once there, out of the track of vessels, fortable suggestions, but with too little him, and heard the gnash of their sharp foundation. At last the two eldest de- teeth. termined upon a plan, which nothing but the desperate emergency of the case could have suggested. It was to attempt to they landed was the site of the slaughterswim ashore. The land was about three house for the troops, and that the sharks miles from them; they were both first-rate swimmers, and, as far as the distance was the sea at that time that even the unusual concerned, might have attempted it on a delicacy of "white man" could not tempt there's a man traveling who watches calm day without much fear of failure; but them. If, however, only a few drops of in a heavy sea the case was different, and blood had tinged the water, the case would both wind and tide, though not dead have been very differently, for sharks, like against them, combined to sweep them beasts of prey, are roused to fury at the down under the lee of the island. Above sight of it, and in the condition of these all, the place swarmed with sharks. Noth- two poor fellows, the slightest scratch ing daunted, however, these two brave would have been instantly fatal to them. fellows stripped to the skin, and, after a short good-bye, and a harried exhortation to the big ones to hold the little ones on,

and all to keep up their pluck, they leaped I cannot describe with what feelings they left their little boat, which, though a frail support enough, seemed like an ark of refuge, when compared to the pitiless waves, to whose mercy they committed it, and lit on it in a corner with his themselves. They had both resolved to stick to one another as long as they lasted, both for mutual encouragement, and as some sort of protection against the much dreaded sharks. For nearly an hour they swam on, sometimes lying on their backs to rest, sometimes striking out again for dear life. Up to this time, although much fatigued, they had seen no sharks; and they were encouraged by a glimpse, through a break in the gale, of the land, as it rose dark and forbidding above its white fringe of breakers. But all at once, without a moment's notice, they were surrounded on all sides by black fins. An exclamation of despair forced itself from them at this sight, and both waited in agony of suspense for the moments of pain which were to end their existence; still they mechanically swam on, and, to their surprise, the sharks, although playing all around them, did not touch them. They made continual short rushes at them, and, when the poor fellows closed their eyes in all the agony of death, passed by them; or, turning on their backs, they would open their monstrous jaws, and close their teeth with a loud crash within a few inches of their victim's body. One of these men said afterwards that he felt at that time like a mouse in the power of a cut, that against a heavy sea, terrific wind, and black fin, that rippled lazily through the violent blow in the stomach with his strong little girls to take tea with them. The tea

and the light boat capsized in an instant. Ingut was country of heart and hard pull nothing could be seen of the and hard pull nothing could be seen of the sparts unknown' is where they don't add the straw that the straw and hard pull nothing could be seen of the sparts unknown' is where they don't add the straw and hard pull nothing could be seen of the sparts unknown' is where they don't add the sparts unknown' is where the sparts unknown' is where the sparts unknown is white the sparts unknown is w

were collected like a flock of water-fowl on | boat had already turned towards the shore the keel of their upturned boat. When when, by the light of a vivid flash, they complete. They, too, had begun to despair; had feared their two brave comrades had perished; were wearied and half suffocated by the constant seas that were continually breaking over them; and some were talking of loosing their hold when the

On reaching the shore the two brave mates gave in. The reaction which followed their exertions and exposure was great and dangerous. One died a victim to his heroism; the other lived, but his health was seriously injured, and his powers of mind affected by all that he had gone and far from any land, their fate would be through; for months afterwards he would certain. Such being the state of things, start up in his bed with a shrick of terror many hopes were expressed that the ship as he saw, in all the vivid reality of dreamwould send boats in search of them. Com- land, those monstrous sharks glaring at

This wonderful escape can only be accounted for by the fact that the spot where were so sated with the offal thrown into

GREAT MEN .- We always think of great men as in the act of performing the deeds which give them renown, of else in stately repose, grand, gloomy and majestic. And yet this is hardly fair, because even the most gorgeous and magnificent of human beings have to bother themselves with the tion of us smaller people. No doubt Moses suffered and got angry when he had a severe cold in his head, and if a fly bit his leg while sitting in the desert, why should we suppose he did not jump up and use violent language and rub the sore place? And Casar-isn't it tolerably certain he used to become furious when he went up stairs to get his slippers in the dark and found that Caluphurnia had shoved them back under the bed so that he had to sweep around wildly for them with the broom handle? And when Solomon cracked his crazy bone do, while she fixed up her back hair; or Napoleon jumping out of bed in a frenzy to chase a mosquito around the room with a trying to put the baby to sleep at 2 o'clock in the morning; or Alexander the Great with the hiccups; or Thomas Jefferson getting suddenly over a fence to avoid a dog : or the Duke of Wellington going to bed with the mumps; or Daniel Webster abusing his wife because she hadn't tucked the covers in at the foot of the bed; or Benjamin Franklin paring his corn with a raisor; or Jonathan Edwards at the dinner table wanting to sneeze just as he gets his mouthful of beef; or Noah standing at his window at night throwing bricks at a cat. Great men are mortal, and are subjected and affected by many of the annoyances that afflict the common men of humanity. Hence the French proverb that no man is great to his valet.

Or course the Pottsville Miners' Journal says this, we don't: "The little girls are keeping house now, and inviting other consists mostly of warm water served in miniature wooden dishes, and a slice of be!' 'I shall go right home, now!' and

"You shouldn't be glutinous, Isaac," said Mrs. Partington, as, with an anxious expression, she marked the strong convulsive effort that young gentleman was making to bolt the last quarter of a mince pie; "you shouldn't be so glutinous, dear; you must be very careful, or you will get something in your elementary canal or sarcophagus one of these days that will kill you, Isaac."

THE FIRST MAN .- Teacher-"Who was the first man ?"

Brown (head boy)-"Washington; he was first in war, first in-" Teacher-"No, no; Adam was the first

Brown-"Oh! if you're talking of for-

[ORIGINAL.] TO MINNIE MYRTLE.

A low roofed cabin, time-embrowned, Built by the forking road; A rude enclosure circling round Fair learning's meek abode.

Within, a "ten-plate" stove gave out, From many a hickory bough, The genial warmth that frost without And snow made welcome now

To numbers grouping in its reach, The chubby and the fair, The frolicsome and slow of speech, Who formed the "master's" care.

From distant humble home they came, Stout brothers, sisters dear, Of varying age, fantastic name, And raiment quaint and queer.

Stored by a mother's tender hand,

By every cloak and shawl Their satchels huge in pride expand Around the smoke-stained wall. Have you forgot the picture? Long,

Long since have passed away The school-room, and the merry throng Who gathered there each day. But tenderly to-night comes back,

Remembrance of a figure slight-Our Annie of those days. A FORMER SCHOOLMATE.

Linked with the master's praise,

## A SHARP TEMPTATION.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

Of "Fortune's buffets" James Watson felt he had borne his full share. Why, then, turn his back upon her favors, if at last he chose to offer them?

So James Watson asked himself, on finding that the pocket-book he had just had taken from his pocket. picked up contained a handsome sum of

"But its not mine," he reflected, "and the owner may be discovered."

"Don't be a fool !" he answered himself, your business to look after the owner. Others have not dealt so justly by you, that you need put yourself out much on account of others."

Watson vielded to it, it was not without and was never heard of till after he had palliation. The failure of his employer died a millionaire in a strange land. By had lost him his situation, besides a con- his will, duly forwarded to me, and in siderable arrearage of wages. The bank which I am named as executor, the bulk in which he had deposited his savings had of his fortune is left to his nephew, your broken, and at last the welf was at the

He had been out all day seeking employment without finding it. At home he had is it unreasonable to suppose that he hopped left an invalid wife and a child crying for | She waited for him to continue. around the room and looked mad, and felt bread. To carry them nothing back but as if he wanted to cry? Imagine George disappointment, he could not bear to think Washington sitting on the edge of the bed of. He had continued his search till hope putting on a clean shirt and grumbling at had become hopeless, and was moodily Martha because the buttons were off; or bending his steps homeward, when his St. Augustine with an apron around his eye fell on a pocket-book at his feet, which neck having his hair cut: Joan of Arc hold- he eagerly picked up, and which he found, ing her front hair in her mouth, as women on inspection, to contain a sum larger than he had ever before possessed.

Having snubbed his conscience into silence, James Watson hastened to seek the little women know of law. A will has no pillow; or Martin Luther in his night-shirt humble home he had a moment before shrunk from entering.

> "Dot any supper for Charley, papa?" were the first words that greeted him. "Charley shall have a nice supper toight," he answered, taking up the child and kissing him.

> "Look here, Mary !" he exclaimed, displaying his treasure before the astonished eves of his wife. "Where did you get it?" she asked, her

> pale face growing paler, and her voice "Found it."

"Then it is not yours, James." "Oh! the pretty money," cried the child, clapping his hands-"but, papa, I's so hungry."

notes, and was hastening out, when his wife's thin hand was laid upon his arm. "Be our wants what they may," she said, gently but firmly, 'we must not touch a cent of that money. It is not ours, and

The father caught up one of the bank

you see there are papers which may lead to the discovery of the owner." "A plague on the papers !" he answered; "we're not bound to read them and it's

easy putting it out of their power to tell He was in the act of flinging them into the fire, when his wife caught his arm.

"Listen to me, James" she said, looking appealingly into his face. "Trial and privation I am ready to bear with you to the end ; to lose faith in your honor I could not bear; it would kill me more cruelly

Conscience had found an abler advocate this time than in the discussion with him-"Put It by, Mary," he said, closing the

pocket-book and handing it to his wife, 'You are right. God help us !" "Be assured he will, James; I feel it

"But dat nice supper, papa," little Charley reminded. "when will it tome?" The poor father sunk into a chair and

now more than ever,"

covered his face. "Charley shall have supper presently, ed, "take this-it will supply our present

wants, and let us commit to-morrow to

"For his sake," she said, pointing to the child who was climbing his father's knee to renew the appeal.

NUMBER 36.

Without answering, James took the ring and went out. In a short time he returned, and Charley soon sat down to a supper in which the goodness of his appetite made amends for the plainness of the fare.

Next morning James Watson took the pocket-book to place it in trusty hands till the proprietor could be found. The papers it contained were a sealed packet and some loose memoranda, which gave no clue to the owner. The gentleman in whose hands James placed it commended his honesty, and promised to advertise cautiously for the loser of the property.

While James was absent on this errand, an elderly gentleman called. "Does James Watson live here?" he in-

"That is my husband's name," Mary answered.

"Is he at home?" asked the gentleman. "He has gone out on some business," said Mary, a little hesitatingly, for she had a misgiving that the gentleman's visit might relate to the lost pocket-book, and that if it still remained in her husband's possession, he might, in some way, be compromised.

"Sorry," said the old gentleman; "I wished to see him particularly. I'm a lawyer, you see," he added abruptly.

Mary was all in a tremble. She was sure now it was the pocket-book he had come about.

"But stay," said the old gentleman, jumping up, "is that your family Bible?" And before Mary could answer he had the book open, and was closely comparing the family register with a memorandum he

"Quite right !" he muttered to himself. "Now, then," he resumed-"I've a most unpleasant piece of news to tell, and may as well out with it."

Mary trembled still more violently. Poswith the customary rudeness of one get- sibly James had been found with the pockting the worst of the argument. "It's not et-book in his possession, and was charged

"Your husband had an uncle Edward," the stranger continued-"a wild dog Ned was-in fact, we were a pair of wild dogs Bad reasoning, surely, but, if James together, he and I. Well, he ran away, husband, of whom, it seems, he had somehow gained intelligence."

Mary was too much agitated fully to comprehend the old gentleman's statement.

"Now for the storm !" said he. "By George, I wish your husband was here! I'd rather face twenty men than one wo man in such a case."

"I am at a loss to understand you, sir," was all Mary could answer.

"You will soon," he returned. "The will's lost ! Now you may think that makes but little difference, seeing the contents are known, which only proves how effect till it's proved, which it can't very well be without being produced. 'How came it lost?' you were going to ask. Quite a proper question on cross-examination, and I take no exception to it. Well, it was through my own stupid carelessness. I dropped my pocket-book somewhere yesterday-"

"And I found one," said James Watson, who had entered at this point. "Found one," cried the lawver-"what

James described it, stating accurately the amount of money in it. "Confound the money !" interrupted the

other-"were there any papers?" "A sealed packet and some memoranda," James answered. "But you can soon see for yourself that everything is right. I have just placed the pocket-book and its contents in the hands of a reliable person, to be taken care of till the owner is dis-

covered." "Hussa!" cried the old lawyer, tossing up his hat, "You're an honest fellow, and deserve your good luck."

When a few words of explanation had enabled James to comprehend the allusion to his luck, he blushed a little at the compliment to his honesty, which he felt was more due to Mary than himself, and then turned pale as he reflected that, but for her unswerving sense of right, his own hand would have committed to the flames the means of raising to affluence, from the depths of want, those for whom he would have perilled life, and had so nearly perilled honor.

The pocket-book and contents were promptly identified. In due time the will was proved, and James Watson, the humble clerk, is now a man of wealth. Mary is as good and gentle as ever. But we doubt if little Charley's suppers are eaten with as keen a relish as when hunger sharpened appetite.

JOSH BILLINGS Says: "When I was a little boy and wore naked feet, and was loafing around loose for strawberries, I was said his mother. "Here, James," she add- oftentimes just agoing to step on a striped snaik, but it always cured me of strawberrys. If a striped snaik got into a 10-akre lot before I did, I always konsidered that all the strawberrys in that lot belonged tew