DUME VII.

ROOKS PUBLISHED

suett's Exposition of the Church.

Catholic Hymns and Canticles. Young

onfidence in the Mercy of God onstance Sherwood. Lady Fullerton. numers of a Christian Mother....

Catechism of the Council of Trent... Catechism of the Rosary Christ and the Church. Preston....

Phristine and other Poems. Mills Church Defence Comedy of Convocation

adle Lands. Lady Merbert. lary of a Sister of Mercy. ion and the Sibyls. Keon.

Elia; or, Spain Fifty Years Ago Eliza Despres; or, Bad Books Father Rowland

ffty Reasons ... Cravens ... Wistory.

" Histories abridged. Fleury's Historical Catechism Galmu's History of the Church

Galijeo and the Roman Inquisition

uide to Catholic Young Women. Instory of England. Mylius.....

mination of the Blassed Virgin.

In Heaven We Known Our Own

Lenten Lectures. M'Gniro.

fe of St. Vincent de Paul fe of Theophane Venard

iguori's Love of Christ attle Pierre—Hlustrated

Manresa, by St. Ignatius ...

Memorial of a Christian Lafe... Milner's End of Controversy...

let for the Fishers of Men

Oakeley on Catholic Worship. Oakeley on the Mass. Office of Holy Week

"Old Catholies" at Cologne One Thousand Miles on Horseback Oratory of the Faithful Soul.....

Our Lady of Litanies, M'Leod... Peter's Journey, and Wilfulness.

uestions of the Soul. Hecker... leason and Revelation. Preston leeve's Hible History

hadows of the Rood. Scrittons..... Short Treatise or Prayer. Ligouri...... Spiritual Combat.......

Spirit of St. Liguori
Spiritual Consoler
Spiritual Director
St. Januarius. Blood of

The Holy Communion, Dalgairns

Library-48 volt.-6 vols, in box-per box
The Invitation Heeded. Stone.
The Life of St. Patrick. Cusick.

The Life of Father Ravignan.
The Works of Archbishop Hughes.....

Wild Times. Caddeil 1 50 Writings of Madame Swetchine 1 50

Send for our new Classified Catalogue of

The Catholic Publication Society,

LAWRENCE KEHOE, Gen. Ag't.

No. 9 Warren street, New York,

merican and English Books. Address

Ebensburg, Oct. 20, 1873.-3t.

he Threshold of the Catnolic Church.

Poor Man's Controversy.

Recye's Discourses.

May Carois. De Vere

Month of May. My Clerical Friends

Nonet's Meditations.

Myrrha Lake

e of Bishop Dorie

Interior Christian ...

rish Odes

Lenten Monitor. Lenten Sermons.

History of the Society of Jesus-2 vols.

Home of the Lost Child
Homilies on the Book of Tobias.
Hornihold on the Commandments, etc.
Hours of the Passion. Liguori.
Hynns and Songs.
Imitation of Sacred Heart. Arnoudt

npressions of Spain. Lady Herbert...

fe and Sermons of Father Baker... fe and Letters of Madame Swetchine fe and Times of Sixtus V. Meline fe of Mother Mary Hallahan

little Treatise on the Little Virtues

Lives of the Fathers of the Desert Light in Darkness. Hewitt Louisa; or, The Virtuous Villager. Maggie's liosary, and other Tales. Manning's Sermons. Vols. I. II

Mannal of Devotion to Sacred Heart.

Mary Queen of Scots. Meline Marriage and Family Duties. Perculi.....

Letters to a Prebendary

Netterville. Miss Caddell

sed Margaret Alacoque

Gallitzin's Letters on Scripture. Gallitzin's Letters on Scripture.

Gallitzin's Catholic Principles. ienevieve. Jentle Skeptic. Walworth. . Himpses of Pleasant Homes

unillar Discourses to the Young

Formby's Church History. Illustrated.
Bible History.
Life of Christ.

—the same, 32mo atholic Tracts, I vol. 12mo

W ADVERTISEMENTS. for 50c, that retail quick CATHOLIC WAITHAM WATCHES SENT C. O. D. Publication Society. a the world, and the most New York. All Hallow Eve, and Other Stories ..

A Sister's Story. Mrs. Craven Abridgement of the Christian Doctrine... An Epistle of Jesus Ch ist t by mail to ary one for Will change any col-nt black oribrown, and An Illustrated History of Ireland..... supplied at low rates. An Amicable Discussion ... Springfield, Mass. ma Divota Ann Severin. Mrs. Craven
Apologia Pro Vita Sua. Newman
Aspirations of Nature. Hecker
A Treatise on the Catechism
A Vindication of the Papal States.
Bayley's History of the Church in N. Y.
Bibliographia Catholica Americana
Book of the Holy Rosary. Formby
Book of Irish Martyrs. O'Reilly. AWAY free by mail. An ELEGANT-HED SACHET, Odor delight-pease sgents Wanted. Make Perfumer, 141 Cham-

MPHORINE!" for the immediate relief tism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Catarrh, &c., &c. It will sanps will and now

BEN HOYT, Proprietor,

gest Tonic, Purifier and to the medical world is al forces, exhaustion of restores vigor to the de-detective vigor to the de-detective vigor to the Liver bottle, JOHNQ. KEL-

WISE'S BOOK!

HITHEAIR!" Forty years'ad-Complete history of ske and manage them. The most interesting issued. Profusely il-ELL BEYOND PRECE-FUBLISHING CO., ork, Boston, or Chicago.

ARIS MYSTERY upla our new and fascinating book. EN ZONE and its Explorers." of fifty books in one pages, MOST PROFUSELY STEEL Engravings; per-me Polaris crew. This is ALL the Polaris crew. This is the a premature one. Agents adarements! Send for circu-METEAL PUB. Co., Hartford,

agstone Lost and Found." THE GILDED AGE, by TWAIN and CHARLES D. WARNER, EVERYBODY'S FRIEND, by HOSH BILLINGS, illustrated EHOMAS NAST, and JOAQUIN HOMAS NAST, and JOAQUIN MIL-BU'S great work, LIFE AMONG 10%. Nothing need be said about Everybody knows they will out-

ors, and wise agents will act accord-apply for territory at once to AMER-BLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn. RKABLE SUCCESS. One Agen another \$458 in 8 days, selling 'S STORY by the gifted son of the Parley."
Thesaurus of Adventures upon, and ers beneath the great Ocean. 225 agravings. Price low; sells rapidly, agents wanted for this and the only history of

STONE 28 Years in AFRICA. necess of the season.) Also, our Bible, just ready and far exceedddress HUBBARD BROS., Pubs.,

s. Pa., or Cincinnati, O. I Sight Last and Best com-bination for Canvassers, Agents and Salesmen! erstarts its Fall campaign. PAIR of the largest and APHS-two most attractive ake' on sight -painted by Mrs. attrasts and companions for her and "Fast Askerp." Agents was, call it the "best business anvässers." We furnish the adsomest outfit and pay very Each subscriber, old or PHOUT DELAY two beautiful pply ready for immediate de-If stands peerless among being so popular that of its rest circulation in the world! iterary talent. Edward Egexpected sequel to "My Wife new year. Any one wish-an independent business Clars and terms A GENTS

A CARD.

les have been reporting in art of this county that our nring Woolen Goods, &c., n they really are we deem r own protection and for

30 and 35 cts. per yard. .50 cts. per yard. . 50 cts. per yard.20 cts. per lb. M. JONES & SONS.

Elensburg Woolen Factory.

MA awarded by the AMER-TE to J. W. MCKEE for g and Fluting Machines. ad will meet the wants of

F. A. Barnard, Pres. W. Corresponding Sec'y. W York, November 20, 1872. Oscalous Machine is as usene, and is fast becoming the place of expensive being much more bandand not one-tenth achine with illustrated

ver plate for \$2.75, RVINS ELIXER OF TAR V regular Medical prac-regularanteed for Colds, na. Bronchitis, Spitting all Pulmonary Comra-morbus, Cholera, complaints, Kidney

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' tree from Mineral or Al-Court of Cambria county, to report distribu-tion of the funds in the hands of Jane Mullen, (now intermarried with C. Labey,) Administra-trix of the estate of John Mullen, late of Wash-ington township, deceased, as shown by her as and to take and never al per Bottle. Full parmony and certifi-Address L. F. HYDE second and final account, all parties interested are hereby notified that I will attend to the duory and lessons.

ties of said appointment, at my office in Ebens-burg, on Wednesday, the 5th day of Novem-Ber, 1873, at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred posed. Advertisements beautiful women; Clanfrom coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Oct. 17, 1873.-3t. strated. The Histo-Living Broadway Staocial corruption. Sent onnade flow, Centre street. Office in Collava ponred from some wide rend in the along." Address, Unique Print-

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1873. OUT IN THE RAIN.

A round little face peeping out of a shawl That was trying to cover it, dimples and all A fat little hand pushing sturdily up, And catching the dreps in its mite of a cuti A frelicsome baby that didn't complain Though mamma and he were out in the rain

The ferry-boat jerked itself into the slip, And down came the shower, a pelt and :

The pretty young ladies were mute with despair.

For the rain would just leave them with "nothing to wear;" While the dainty young gentlemen stared

at the skies With a feeling quite mildly expressed by surprise: But 'twas fun to the baby, and once and

He laughed his delight at the beautiful rain There were women with bundles and men with eigars;

There were newsboys around both the 'buses and cars; There were crowds going up, there were

crowds going down, And faster the deluge poured over the town; Umbrellas were useless at home in the hall, And baby was fortunate, wrapped in a shawl; He tugged at it bravely, with struggle and strain-

It hindered his seeing enough of the rain.

O baby! you darling, so merry and sweet, I followed you up the long hill of the street. I'd nothing to fear, for my hat was not new, And so I had leisure to trifle with you, And throw you my kisses, and think what a joy

That dear little mamma must find such a An armful to carry, a weight on her shoul-

But day by day growing a tiny bit older; Her pride and her comfort. She didn't

As she bore you so cheerily home in the rain Once there, how she'd loosen that magical

That had fastened so precious a prisoner in. And golden curls tumbled and cap all awry, And rumpled and crumpled, but happy and

Would set you once more on the two little

Restless and rosy, and cunning and fleet, And laugh as you told her again and again, "How nithe it wath, mamma, out dere in de

An Incident of the Chicago Fire.

The wind had again risen to a hurricane. All around was a storm of firebrands, as though the flakes in a snow-storm had been turned to flame. Great sheets of blazing felt-roofing were driven overhead. Everywhere timbers and masonry were falling; walls a half square in length came down with the thunder's crash, and in such quick succession that the noise ceased to be noticed. Thousands of frantic people were pushing wildly in every direction. The crowds seemed bewildered, lost, frenzied. And what wonder? The world seemed to be burning up, the heavens to be melting; a star looked like a speck of blood, so that the whole canopy of heaven when visible seemed blood-spattered. As the doctor was gazing at the terrible spectacle the cry ran from mouth to mouth that all the bridges across the west branch of the river were burned. There were thousion who had come over to witness the melting away of the South Side business palaces. If the bridges were burned, there remained but one avenue by which they could reach their homes. There were cries of 'the tunnel! the tunnel!" a panic and a grand rush, in which everybody was borne westward toward Washington street tunnel. Dr. Lively found himself forced into the tunnel. It was crowded with two streams of wildly excited people moving in opposite directions. One was rushing to the rescue of property on the South Side or to see the fire-the other, to get away from it. Most of these latter were carrying articles of furniture and bales of goods, or they were wheeling loaded barrows. Everybody was crowding and pushing. Our doctor had made his way throi about one-third of the tunnel when suddenly every light went out. The great The above sent by mail ONLY on receipt of gasometer of the South Side gas-works had exploded. He was under the river, in the bowels of the earth, in the midst of that wild crowd of humanity, and in utter darkness. "There will be a panic," he thought: "all the weak will be overrun and A UDITOR'S NOTICE!-Having been appointed Auditor by the Court trampled to death. God help them and of Common Pleas of Cambria County, to report of Common Pleas of Cambria County, to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of defendant's real cetate, in the case of George Wehn, sr., vs. Mary Constable and Alfred Constable, No. 75, September Term, 1873, Ex. Doc., Venditioni Exponers, notice is bereby given to all parties interested, that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebersburg, on WEDNESDAY, Nov. 19th, 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M., whon and where they must present their claims, help us all!" Then there came to him a flash of inspiration: "Keep to the right!" he shouted, "to the right!" "Keep to the right!" repeated an abetting voice. "To the right!" "Keep to the right!" "Right! Right!" The blessed words ran along whon and where they must present their claims, or be deburred from coming in on said fund. GEO. W. GATMAN, Auditor. from one end of the dark way to the other. the two streams moved along like proces-

Facing about, Dr. Lively squeezed his way through a dense throng on North Water street bridge till he gained the where they were born." North Division. Here he sat down on the Then the bearded lip quivered and the Harbison at once proceeded to write seven steps of a warehouse to take breath and lids were dropped over the brimming eyes. different letters to as many persons, unfire had reached the river, which reflected ing features, and with a light grateful al- and inviting them to come on as soon as the lurid horror above, and seemed a stream | most joyous, in her fine eyes, and said | possible. - Danbury News. WILLIAM KITTELL, Attorney- of molten metal, or a current of glowing softly, "But all the real faces we've brought

earth. Struggling human creatures in | Then one of the little girls took up the

writhing souls on the red floor of hell. Tired and faint, Dr. Lively pressed on to water-works were disabled. Reaching the house of his friend, where his family had taken refuge, he found them all informed of the peril to the North Side, and getting keep up the race," he said.

"I am going where I can get water," isn't a suburb but may be burned. I'm The air was thick with frightful stories of going toward the lake." So he took pos- arson; of men hanging to lamp posts; of Lincoln Park. There were lights in all they had kindled; of riot, mobs and law- Prize fighting was one of their pastimes, ures were seen through the doors and win- that was not reported to be burning up, dows; everywhere people were getting and prairie fires were said to be raging. their things into the streets. Shortly after, The fate of Sodom was believed to have to pale. A weird kind of light began to suburbs. creep over burning house, blazing street and ruined wall. The day was dawning. With a kind of bewildered feeling our friends watched the coming on of the strange, ghostly morning, and saw the pale, sickly, shamefaced sun come up out of the lake. It was ten o'clock before they reach-Hundreds had already arrived there with any place where our chances would be any through the floor. their belongings representing every article better." that pertains to modern civilization. Parties were momently coming in with more loads. Here our friends halted. Mrs. Lively dropped down in a fugitive rocking chair, thinking what a comfort it would be to go off into a faint. But without a pillow or salts or camphor it was a luxury in which she did not dare to indulge, tho' she had a physician at hand. Right in front of her she noticed a besmutched, miliar in her appearance. "Why, it's my-

"Yes," said the doctor smiling, "we all look like sweeps."

Napoleon seated himself on a grave and

pened his lunch-basket. "Did anybody ever?" cried the mother, This boy brought his basket through. There's nothing in all the world except something to eat that he would bave devoted himself to in this way."

"Nothing could have proved more opportune," said the father. father, and with a lady who was carrying a handsome dress bounet by the ribbons, and who in turn shared her portion with her poodle dog. They offered a slice of rapping his head sharply on the side of inverted pail with hands clasped above a feet inquired what was the matter. "O, them. He shook his head without speak- her cheeks and the smiles coursing up. there," he said in a slow-measured solilosands of spectators from the West Divi- Lively heard, and wiped his eyes on the spreading his legs apart, dropping his chin, three youngest crowing and laughing in | wasn't. "Come here and see for yourself,"

wasn't a single scorched grain."

"But think what others have lost-their beautiful homes and all their business-" She suddenly ceased crying, and turning upon him, said sharply, "We lost all we had: did they lose any more'n they had?" A young man came pressing through the crowd, desperately clutching a picture in a behind her came Mrs. H. at a speed that handsome gilt frame. Through the smoke and smutch which stained the canvas was seen a gray-haired, saintly woman's head.

the doctor with a swelling about his heart. ful and critical examination of its mouth, "I saved dese," said a jolly-faced Ger- while Mrs. H. held its head, and tried to man, extending his two hands; "and dey still the throbbings of her heart, and Mr. as though the hearts were at prayer, and land to Chicago. And saved you nothin'?"

The man appealed to had about him three children and a pale delicate woman. | that the tooth was a sound one and also sions through the dark valley of the shadow that was an embrace. "All the baby-faces | could be entertained on account of its comwe left hanging on the walls in the home | ing in the new of the moon, Mrs. Harbison

the blazing, hissing, sputtering waters story: "Oh, mother, Tommy's picture will realized Dante's imaginings of tortured, be burned, and we can never get another.

Tommy's dead you know," she explained. The mother's eyes grew misty, and so the north. He was not long in learning did the German's and the doctor's, and that the fire was already raging in the many others. There they were in that old doomed North Division, and that the deserted cemetery, a company of strangers, not one of whom had ever seen the other's face before, exchanging their confidence and mingling their tears.

All day long the fugitives poured into ready to move. His friend decided to take this strange encampment, and by night refuge on the prairies. "There we can they numbered 30,000. There was shouting, swearing, laughing, weeping, wailing. There was palid stupefaction, sullen sisaid Dr. Lively; "it's the only thing under lence, and faces of black despair-every heaven that this fire-fiend won't eat. There kind of face except the happy variety. session of his wife and boy and started for incendiaries hurled headlong into the fires the houses, and eager, swift-moving fig- lessness. There was scarcely a suburb the flames, it was noticed, were beginning overtaken Chicago and her dependent

"There's no safety here," said Mrs. Lively nervously as the flames approached the cemetery. "Do let's get out of this horrid place. What in the world do you want to stay here for ?"

"My dear," replied the doctor with a twinkle, "I den't want to stay here. We ed the old cemetery south of Lincoln Park. | are not certainly safe, but I don't know of

"Let's go down to the beach, get on : propeller and go out into the lake."

"But, my dear, 'The Sands' and the lake shore are already thronged. It is said that people were lying in the lake, and others standing up to their necks in water -women with children in their arms. The propellers have doubtless taken off fugitives to their entire capacity."

In the meantime the fire came on. Evred-eyed woman who had something fa- erywhere over the dead leaves and dry grass and piles of household goods, and self!" she said to her husband, pointing against the headboards and wooden crossto a large plate mirror leaning against an es, the brands were falling; and the people were running and dodging, and fighting the incipient fires .-- From "The Livelies" in Lippincott's Magazine for November.

THE BABY'S FIRST TOOTH .- Mr. and

Mrs. Harbison had just finished their break-

fast. Mr. Harbison had just pushed back, and was looking under the lounge for his boots. Mrs. Harbison sat at the table, holding the infant Harbison, and mechanically working her forefinger in its mouth. Suddenly she paused in the motion, threw Then they ate their breakfast, sharing it the astonished child on its back, turned as with a little girl who was crying for her white as a sheet, pried open its mouth, and immediately gasped, "Ephraim!" Mr. Harbison, who was on his knees with his prize fighter, but of late years had given guns and returned to the field, where they head under the lounge, at once came forth, cake to a sad old gentleman sitting on an | the lounge as he did so, and getting on his gold headed cane, and his chin resting on | Ephraim;" said she, the tears rolling down ing, and went on gazing in a dreary, ab- "Why, what is it, Armethea?" said the stracted way into the air, as though oblivi- astonished Mr. Harbison, smartly rubbing ran two to one on "The Man of Steel," ous of everything around him. "Though his head where it had come in contact I make my bed in hell, behold, Thou art | with the lounge. "Baby-" she gasped. Mr. Harbison turned pale, and commenced quy. His lips began to quiver and the tears to sweat. "Baby has baby has got a to stream down his furrowed face. Dr. tooth !" "No !" screamed Mr. Harbison, back of his hand: he had nothing else to and staring at the struggling heir with all receive the quick tears. Just then a hearse his might. "I tell you it is," persisted with nodding black plumes came by loaded Mrs. Harbison, with a slight evidence of with boxes and bundles, on which were hysteria. "O, O, it can't be," protested perched a woman and five children, the Mr. Harbison, preparing to swear if it unconscieus glee at their strange circum- said Mrs. Harbison, "Open it's 'ittle stances. This was followed by two bug- mousy wousy for it's own muzzer. That's gies hitched together, both packed with a toody woody; that's a blessed 'ittle 'ump women and children drawn by a single o' sugar." Thus conjured the heir openhorse, astride of which was a lame man. ed its mouth sufficiently for the author of "What is it, madame?" said Dr. Lively its being to thrust in his finger, and that to a woman who was wringing her hands gentleman having convinced himself by the most indubitable evidence that a tooth "Why, you see," she said between her was there, immediately kicked his hat sobs, "me and Johnny made our livin' a- across the room, buried his fist in the came his trainer. sellin' pop-corn; and last night we had a lounge, and declared with much feeling bushel popped ready for the Monday's and vehemence that he could lick the intrade; and now it's all gone: we've lost dividual who would dare to intimate that everything-all that beautiful corn: there he was not the happiest man on the face of the earth. Then he gave Mrs. Harbison a hearty smack on the mouth, and snatched up the heir, while that lady

rushed tremblingly forth after Mrs. Sim-

mons, who lived next door. In a moment

Mrs. Simmons came tearing in as if she

had been shot out by a gun, and right

indicated she had been ejected from two

guns. Mrs. Simmons at once snatched the

heir from the arms of Mr. H. and hurried

Panics should be spelled pay-nic.

ly, after the Sheriff and half the town had been whipped, Sam was captured and put into jail; but here a new difficulty pre- in the distant hills is distinctly visible, and sented itself, for the fail was not a strong the shadows of the clouds fall in clearest, "The picture of his mother," thought it to the window, where she made a care- one, and Sam swore that he would instant- outlines upon the tawny desert. Far refr. ly tear it down it they did not let him out. On promising that he would go straight to dled intoflocks of flies and soldiers dy arfed his lodgings, the door was opened, and Sam kept his word, for he went directly Then a hush seemed to fall on the lips as is all I had when I come from de Fader- H. danced up and down and snapped his home and retired to bed. This outbreak fingers to show how calm he was. It hav- was so unlike Sam's natural disposition brigand-like costume, reduced to the size that every one was at a loss to account for of a child's toy. Things in the distance. ing been ascertained by Mrs. Simmons it; and, soon afterward, another ebullition | so clear is the air, look as if cut by an en-

got out the necessary material, and Mr. GOING FOR A GRIZZLY BEAR. look back on the scene he had left. The mother looked up with clear, unfalter- folding to them the event of the morning, gave Sam some trouble; but he finally conquered them all, and as the last fellow got licked he exclaimed: "Well, if you can

A GRIZZLY PRIZE FIGHT.

THE WONDERFUL MAN OF STEEL OF PIKE'S PEAK-PRODIGIOUS FEATS OF A ROCKY MOUNTAIN SAMPSON-THE TOUGH-EST FIGHT ON RECORD.

Gen. James S. Brisbin gives the followng sketch of the exploits of a noted frohtiersman. The incidents were related to the General by Mr. Belden, the famous bunter, trapper, and guide of the Plains:

I was one of the first men in 1858 to arrive at Pike's Peak. I came up from the Missouri with a friend of my father's, and we stopped at Denver, or rather, I should say, where Denver now is, for the city was then composed of a few grog shops and shantles. In one of the mining camps I became acquainted with a fellow they called Bruiser Sam. He was a powerful man, and sometimes drank a great deal, but was always good tempered and kind hearted. The miners were a rough set in those days, and delighted in the most brutal of sports. and at this Bruiser Sam excelled—no man in all the camps being able to stand up long before him. His feats of strength were prodigious. Often would he take a barrel of liquor by the chimes, and knocking out the bung, lift it up and drink from the hole, as easily as if it was a small keg. Then he would stand on a box twelve inches high and lift 180 pounds with his teeth. He could pick up a three-bushel bag of flour with his mouth, and carry it a rod. One day a saloon keeper offended Sam, and to have revenge he went out into the street, and, shouldering a large work horse, carried it into the saloon, leaving the enraged barkeeper to get it out and down the steps as best he could. At another time he carried a rock into the store and dropped it

A HERCULES. Sam's skin was as white and smooth as a girl's; but all over his arms, shoulders, and broad chest were bunches of knotty muscles as large as one's fist. He was a well-built and fine looking man, his waist being remarkably small, his hips broad, the legs well set, and feet small. Once his face was handsome, but whisky had bleared the eyes, and the nose was pimpled and red; still, Sam was a good-looking man, and, when dressed up in a new buckskin suit with yellow fringe, and his long, brown hair combed out in curls about his neck, he was a picture of an athletic frontiers-

However, Sam was fast degenerating into a loafer; he had left off work and the bear leaped forward, and taking his gone to living by his strength, just as thousands of men live by their wits in great cities. Any one would pay Sam's liquor to see him lift a barrel by the ends and drink from the bung hole; and occasionally, by way of variety, he would shoulder

a horse or a mule for a glass of rum. Dissipation told rapidly on "The Man of Steel," as he was called, and when I saw him in the spring he had delirium tremens, and it took five men to hold him. His frame was wasted away, the knots of sinews were gone, his chest drawn in, and the

skin of his body soft. A BOUT WITH A PRIZE FIGHTER: It was about this time an old Englishman named Jones arrived at the mines. up the ring himself and turned trainer. Sam's fame excited the envy of old Jones. and he no sooner saw him than he offered to fight Sam. The miners were astonished and tried to dissuade Jones from his purpose, but nothing would do but he must have a bout with Sam. So the day was prize bear fight ever fought in the world. set. Sam was sick on the morning of the fight and looked badly enough, but bets against the Englishman. Time was called and the Englishman bounded into the ring, while Sam came up slowly, and looked and her daughter Dorothy, both of whom languid and feeble; but at the very first | died violent deaths in Amsterdam in 1852. pass he hit John Bull between the eyes, Connected with the death of these two and no amount of sponging and bathing could induce him to stand upon his legs again that day. It was feared Sam had broken the Englishman's skull, but he got monds, money and bonds worth \$150,000, about in a day or two, and soon afterward and occupied a house by themselves on both he and Sam disappeared from the sa- Harland St., Amsterdam. One day in the loons. The barkeepers were astonished. Sam did not come around any more for his door saying they had gone to the country. grog, and no one could imagine where he Six weeks rolled around, and still the plahad gone or what he wastat. Foul play was card remained on the door. The suspicious beginning to be suspected, when it leaked of the police were aroused by the long about that Sam was in training, and that the sence of the women, and the house was Englishman was his trainer. After old entered. The placard was found to be a Jones got that awful lick from Sam's fearful deception: the bodies of the two brawny fist, he gave him no peace until he women were found on the floor, their diaagreed to go into training and accompany monds missing, and no clue to the murderthe Englishman to England, there to fight the giants of the prize ring. Jones had not much money, but at his instigation a man named Dunham came over with plen- horror the discovery of the assassination ty of cash, and as soon as Dunham came of the two lone women. Between the

A NICE MAN TO TRAIN.

I saw Sam once while he was in training, and he looked well; the knots were on his arms again, and the great chest round and firm. He had been at his gum balls, sand bags and dumb bells about six weeks when, one morning, he got mad about something, knocked both Dunham and old Jones down, and made his escape from his keepers into the street. Stopping at the saloons and taking several drinks, he did not forget it was his hour for training, and amused himself by knocking down every stout looking fellow he met. Finalaree children and a pale delicate woman. that the tooth was a sound one, and also of passion occurring. The Man of Steel's graver on a precious stene. I was told trainers abandoned him in disgust, and at Barcelona that, when General Savalls took themselves off East, each carrying made an attack upon Mataro, fifteen miles with him, as a parting gift from Sam, a distant, the movements of his troops, the pair of black eyes and a swollen nose.

At this time a number of shoulder-hitters and desperadoes arrived at the mines, and lick me you can't lick a grizzly bear!" that single-handed, alone he would light hams lying around loose.

one. There was a grizzly in the camp that

NUMBER 41.

had been caught by the miners when a cub, and raised by them. The bear was now nearly full grown, and altho' a great, powerful britte, was quite tame and harmess. It was not long before some wretches had arranged a fight between the domb beast and Bruiser Sam, and the day was set. The bear was to be chained to a tree by the neck, and Sam was to fight him for

fight Peyton reported that his pupil was in splendid condition; and "would as soon fight as go a fishing.

The day came, and with it a great crowd. The bets were three to one on Sam, and many really believed he would whip the bear. Poor Bruin-a great, shaggy-coated fellow-was tled to a stake by a chain twelve feet long, and was as good tempered as could be, standing on his hind legs, and scampering about with delight at the sight of so many people. Perhaps there was as little of the real beast in Bruin as there was in many of the two-legged animals who came to see him fight. The keepers of the bear began teasing and poking him with sharp poles and irons, and although he took it quite coolly at first, he after a while growled fiercely and tugged at his chain. Sam now appeared with his keep-

to see a man and a beast fight. THE FIGHT.

er, Peyton, and was received with loud cheers by the human animals who wished

Stepping into the ring, Sam prepared for attle, stripping off all his clothing, except his boots, pants and drawers. His broad chest contrasted strangely with the shaggy coat of the beast, as the two combitants stood glaring at each other. The intelligent animal seemed to understand the situation in a moment, and, raising on his legs, walked toward Sam, who tried to hit him between the eyes, hoping to break his skull; but, failing in this, he stepped to one side, and giving the bear a powerful blow, knocked him down. Cheer after cheer greeted Sam as he stepped from the ring, and the men who had bet on the bear really began to fear they would lose their mon-Five minutes were allowed between the rounds, and the baiters poked the beast vigorously all the time; so that when Sam came up again he was in a towering pas-

The moment Sam crossed the ring the bear recognized him and bounded the full of the beast that the people drew back in horror, and even Sam grew pale. Again chain in his paws, attempted to break it. For a time it resisted all his efforts, but at length snapped in twain, and the affrighted people dashed terror-stricken from the

The bear dashed upon Sam, who bravely tood his ground, and actually succeeded felling the heast to the earth, but in doing so lost his balance, and before he could escape the bear caught him with one claw, and hitting him on the face with the other, broke the poor fellow's jaw. Still Sam fought on with his jaw hanging upon his breast and blood spirting from a dozen wounds. It was terrible; but, of course, the bear won, knocking Sam down finally and hearing of Sam, expressed a desire to and tearing open his chest with its sharp see him. Old Jones was a well-known claws. By this time the people had got fired volley after volley into poor Bruin until he lay quite still; and Sam was dead too, and they took up his body and the carcass of the bear and buried them both. And thus ended Bruiser Sam and his grizzly-bear fight, which was perhaps the only

A STRANGE STORY .- A North German paper recently contained an advertisement addressed to the heirs of Catharine Speling women the following is related : The wid summer of 1852 a placard appeared on their Jones quit, and the new Englishman be- house taken down and the adjoining one was a space of about a foot, and confined in this narrow cell was found the skeleton of a man, caught midway between the top and bottom, and on the ground beneath him were found the diamonds, the bonds and the money of the two murdered women. The assassin, in attempting to escape, had missed his footing, fallen between the houses, and with a strip of blue sky visible above the high walls of his living tomb, had starved to death.

> REMARKABLE ATMOSPHERE.-The atmosphere of northeastern Spain, says a correspondent of the New York Evening Post, is transparent beyond parallel .-Across the desolate Sierras every crevices miles off, you can distinguish goats d'sinto pigmies, whose colored uniforms and burnished trappings are perfectly distinct. and long trains of mules with drivers in riding of his aids, the dispersion of his scouts, and every minute change during the charges of the town, were as distinctly visible as if the paudrama had been at the feet of the speciators watching on the cathedral tower.

WHEN you hear a man say that the Sam swore he could lick a grizzly bear, and world owes him a living, don't leave any