## OLUME VII.

#### EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1873.

#### NUMBER 42.

# otect Your Buildings!

red with a very cheap 20 years. Old roofs can

and the cost of re-shingeshingles is only about ks and live coals falling or tested by any one, and act that Insurance com-eraria that they do for

ons will cover a bundred e roof, or over four hun-

a slow dryer, but rain be least one hour after it sy part of the country by not accompany the order.

of the Orphans' Court to me directed, there ale, on the premise

> nber 21st, 1873, TESTOCK, P. M., intery, the following de-

viship of Blacklick, County of Pennsylvania, bounded obows: Besinivig at a hom-

#### GO ACRES.

on allowance of six percent, for litch are element having Alt. The costs inclient to ed, the interest whereof to be paid a punctually to her during her iffe-her death the said remaining third otherics and lead representatives approved of by the said Court, for of the purchase money aforesaid. W. B. BONACKER, Trustee.

OR'S NOTICE!-Having cinted Auditor by the Court of roun the sale of the determint's to use of Richard II, Theorys, No. 71, September Term, E. D., like is hereby given to all par-bat I will attend to the duties at, as my silice with the Re-ac., in Ebensburg, on NON-AVOS NOVEMBER, 1873, AT 16 or be debarred from comin J. GALLITZIN LAKE.

JONER'S NOTICE! Tranes, by her next friend, SAMUEL TURNER-Common Founty, No. 58, March Term, Court appoint W. HORACE

given, that, pursuant to the Welcek, P. M., at which time ean attend if they see Commissioner.

NOTICE !- Having I Auditor by the Orphans unity to report distribution tichard Thomas, deceased. sburg, on Thunsday, the W. OATMAN, Auditor.

IN THE COURT OF COM-CAMBRIA COUNTY-SARAH No. 58, March Term, 1873,

B. BONACKER, Sheriff, usburg, Oct. 20, 1873.-41.

RATOR'S NOTICE. MARY DONAHOE, dec'd. in said township, to whom to said estate are requestlayment, and those hav-

OAS NOTICE. Cal WM. CALLAN, dec'd. IV to the estate of Wilof said county, all per -ted to make immedi it them duly authenticated

ANLAN, Executors.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of Sundry writs of Al. Fi. Fa., Vend. Expon., Al. Vend. Expon., and Plu, Vend. Expon., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, in Ebenshurg, on Monday, the 24th day of Novem' ber, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to-wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of George Mears of, in and to the following tracts of and, to-wit: A piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Henry Weaver and Jacob Weaver, Wm. Brookbank, heirs of John Fargen and Jas. Burke, containing 438 acres, more or less, unimproved. Also, a piece or parcel of land situate near Portage Station, Washington township, Cambria county, fronting on the Pennsylvania, Rail Road and adjoining lots of Wm. Griffith, Philip Hopfer, and others, containing 2 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occu-pancy fences it is particu-tic or Paint is EXTREME-cel of land situate in Summerhili township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Jas. Burk, Daniel New, Daniel Fienner, dec'd, and Wm. Smith, containing 220 acres, more or less, about 5 acres of which are cleared, having thereon creeted a stean, saw mill, now not occupied, and a two-story plank house and a board staand a two-story plank house and a board stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Crum, and a one-and-a-half-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Crum, and a one-and-a-half-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Crum, and a one-and-a-half-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Margaret Crum, and gives a new and substantial stable of the occupancy of Mrs. Margaret Crum, and a two-story plank house, and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Margaret Crum, and a two-story plank house and a two-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Margaret Crum, and a two-story plank house, now not occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of W. M. Lloyd & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of P. F. Carney, of, in and to a lost of ground situate in the village of Gallitzin, Cambria country, on a sireet and extending back to a street, adjoining lot of C. D. Bradley on the north and a street on the south, having thereon crected a two-story plank house and a board stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Crum, and a two-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Margaret Crum, and a two-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Margaret Crum, and a two-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Margaret Crum, and a two-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Margaret Crum, and a two-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Margaret Crum, and a two-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Crum, and a two-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Crum, and a two-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Margaret Crum, and a two-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Margaret Crum, and a two-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Margaret Crum, and a two-story plank house, and stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Crum, and a two-story plank house, and

on the south, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of P. F. Carney. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lleyd & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Mary Ripple and Samuel Ripple, of, in and to a piece or parcet of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Sarah Leidy, Daniel Rager, and others, containing about 50 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are leared, having thereon erected a two-story log house, now to the occupancy of Sarah Rip-

or house, now to the eccupancy of Sain'l Rip-le. Taken in execution and to be sold at the alt of Michael Rager, Actual strator of Peter ager, deceased. larger, deceased.

At. 0. all the right, title and interest of John Crock, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land structs in Allegheny township, Carteria compar, adjoining lands of David Hobers, John Mouse, and others, containing 50 acres, more or oss, about laterer of which are cleared, heying hereon creeted a one-and-a-half-story plank some and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of John V. Craok. Teken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Join Bendley.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Bridget Ann Moyer and Lucas Moyer, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield ownship, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Matthew Ivery, David Sotton, and others, con-The first of Land stating 65 acres, more or less about 15 acres of which are cleared, baving thereon erected a two-story log house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Lucas Mayer. Taken in execution of George Stough, south 20% perches, more or less, to a orth 4 degrees, west 107 percent of the chart, fittle and interest of Jame Sweene, of, in and to a piece of land situate in Washington Lowiship. Contra county, front.

> and, Assignee. Anse, all the right, title and interest of Pote: and others, containing 30 acres, more or less, having thereon created a water saw mill, now in the occupancy of Peter McGough. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. R. anegan and another.
> Also, all the right, title and interest of B, F,

> Bell, of, in and to piece or parcel of land situ-date in Clearfield township, Cambria county, ad-loining lands of F. Flanagan, Henry Gates, and — Condron, containing 40 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Anthony Swires, defendant. — W. 13. BONACKER, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Epensburg, Nov. 2, 1813. counts have been passed and filed in the Regis ter's Office at Ebensburg, and will be a esented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for

confirmation and allowance, on Wednesday, December 30, A. D. 1873, to-wit: 1. The first account of Henry Varner, admin-

township, deceased.

2. The account of Francis O'Friel, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Jas. McGough, lafe of Allegheny township, deceased.

3. The first and partial account of Wm. Kit-

pardian of H. H. Brown, a minor child of Isa ella Brown, late of Conemaugh boro', dec'd.

8. The second and final account of J. A. Ken-edy, administrator of Dominic McBride, late f Carroll township, deceased.

9. The account of John Benton, administra-

tor cum testamento comezo of Joseph Larimer, late of Johnstown borough, decensed.

10. The partial account of James J. Kaylor, executor of Edward A. Burk, late of Washington township, deceased.

11. The first and partial account of Ellen M. Walters, ndministratrix of Henry Walters, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

12. The first and partial account of Barbara Bifflinger, administratrix of Christian Bifflinger, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

15. The first and final account of Jos. Criste,

guardian of Eliza and Daniel Kyle, tainor chil-dren of Winifred Kyle, late of Washington

township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER. Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 3, 1853.

TO IDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS. a Biroyce.

A Blove named: You are appear at a Court of Composition of the lowing Appraisements of Personal Property of decedents, selected and set upart for the Widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of Bith April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in biy of Bith April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in biy of lith April, A. D. 1831, have been find in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court, for approval and allowance, on Wednesday, the 3D day of December, A. D. 1873, to-wit:

December, A. D. 1873, to-wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Theresa A. Weible, widow of Andrew Weible, late of Cambria township, deceased, \*\$30.

2. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for the use of Eve Rider, widow of John Rider, late of Summerhill township, deceased, \*\$137.59.

3. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Sarah Canan, widow of Robert H. Canan, late of Johnstown burough, deceased, \*\$310.

an, whow of Robert R. Canan, are of Johnstown borough, deceased, 5330.

4. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Donoughe, widow of Patrick Donoughe, late of Aliegheny township, deceased, 5035.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 3, 1873.

and loral representatives of EDWARD DONALD-son, late of Washington township, Cambria

conary, deceased:

Take notice that an Inquisition will be held at the late dwelling house of Edward Donaldson, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, deceased, on FRIDAY, THE 14TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1873, AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M. for the purpose of making par-PETER STOLTZ.

Oct. 18, 1878. - 61-3t.\*

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 28, 1873.

#### THE LOST ARTS.

The art of making daily bread, With work of hands and work of head, Instead of basely plotting for it, Seems lost to many a mind and heart. Whose fathers loved industrions art As much as their fast sons abhor it.

The art of living frugal lives, With honest husbands, faithful wives, Without a thought of mean divorces, Is half forgotten there and here, By those who neither love nor fear

The law which fate at last enforces. The art of holding public trust Without vile crawling in the dust To reach the high or humble station, Is classed among the forgotten arts, So many sacrifice their hearts On shrines of base humiliation.

The noble art of seeking out The man we scarce can do without, To stop the public treasures leaking, The manly art, ignores itself. Undazed by golden gleans of pelf, Is lost, alas! in office seeking.

The art of earning more, not less Than is paid for parade and dress, And saving for a day that's rainy And win try age that comes too soon And sickness that may smite at noon, Is lost in fashion's maze by many.

The art of paying as you go, And dreading any debt to owe, Preferring cordurey and cotton To costly silks obtained on trust, And satins trailing in the dust, Is almost lost and quite forgotten.

### STAY OF EXECUTION.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

being the most cruel and brutal.

enemy, both British and Tories, a great voice, that he well knew came from a cerescape. It was perfectly useless. Among did.

dual of trouble. had two small children. Mr. Pickens age, brutal Tories. EGISTER'S NOTICE!—Notice little band of patriots, and leaving his love- he cast it from him and seized his pistols tiful wife.

while he hab one drap ob blood in his He saw that some traitor had been there, dead and five were wounded. The traitor enemy, the Tories in particular. The To- a second savage shared the same fate, and boys that had come to the rescue) and inries became desperate, and as Sergeant the third fell under a fearful blow to rise vited him and his brave band to go home the final account of Wm. Caldwell, guar- Pickens was one of the most daring men no more. The passage was narrow, and with them and take breakfast, which kind dian of Frank A. Johnston.

5. The account of Francis O'Friel and Charles
Miller, executors of Daniel Miller, late of Locost what it might, They visited Dick, casily have shot him, but their orders were
with them and take breakfast, which kind
invitation he accepted with a right good
cost what it might, They visited Dick, cost what it might. They visited Dick, easily have shot him, but their orders were will. After detailing a small guard to setcost what it might. They visited Dick,
6. The second and final account of William
Young, executor of Isabella Brown, late of
Concinaugh borough, decased.
7. The first and final account of Jno. J. Young,
on they wanted. Dick promised them "dat

They visited Dick,
and after questioning the treacherous villain, but their orders were
to take him undurt under the penalty of
death. But at this crisis, as our hero was
facing the foe he was seized from behind
the Tories had started with Mr. Pickens, on they wanted. Dick promised them "dat facing the foe he was seized from behind the Tories had started with Mr. Pickens, when de boss kum home he would let dem and hurled to the floor by the powerful his lady, with the aid of an Irish servant kno, and belp dem to ketch him." They arms of the negro traitor, who sprang girl, saddled their flectest borse, and leavpromised the traitor in return, that if he upon his master's breast and held him by ing her children in charge of the faithful would betray his master they would make brute force until the room was filled with Bridget, she was in a few minutes flying him a present of Pickens' plantation, and bloodthirsty villains, who soon had him at the top of her horse's speed for the give him his freedom. The preliminaries securely tied. After they had him secure Sumpter camp. She soon reached the being settled, the fiend incarnate set his they informed him that he would be hung spot, and hastily telling the guards what wits to work to betray his master to the on King George's Oak at sunrise, the bru- the matter was, she was quickly in the enemy, where he well knew certain tal Kaig telling him that God, man or presence of the General. The gallant death awaited him. Mr. Pickens had al- devil could not save him. Mrs. Pickens general gave his orders, and in ten minways been kind to this negro, and had heard all they said, and left. No one utes he and his brave band were in motion treated him more like a brother than a knew where she went. They took their and were going at double quick for the fato repay him as Monteith did Sir Wil- horse and tied him to the stirrups. The the General, and guided them on their

liam Wallace. Dick came in apparently greatly agitated. which the savage fiend did in his own metto State. He was weeping freely, and told his mas- style, telling him among other things, "dat ter dat his mother was dying, and he wish'd dis chile am de owner ob de place now, an What is that which Luke had before.

he went at speed to a Tory rendezvous converse with a villain and a murderer. about ten miles distant, and told the cap- He told him he was their prisoner, they tain of this band of cut-throats that his | could do with him as they pleased, but he master was at home and alone; that he would sooner die a hundred times than bewas going to stay over night, and strongly | tray his general. He thanked them for urged the brutal Tories to come and take | the respite they had granted him, and told him and that he would be on hand to help them he would be quite ready for them at them. Of course they joyfully accepted sunrise. The oak stood in an open meadthe invitation, telling the betrayer that low, three sides of which were bordered by they would be at the mansion before 12 a dense thicket, the bushes being about o'clock that evening. Dick returned home forty yards from the tree. The other side and reported his mother better. During was open country. About daylight the some auxiety.

Meanwhile Mr. Pickens and his lady had of nothing else. with the spot. About sundown he called he did not fear them, and that the hour of trouble them days in getting our sport. Dick and gave him directions in regard to retribution awaited them. Dick had as- "John Smith and I were like brothers, In the year 1789, after the British had was ready and willing to do anything for fatal limb, and looked like some imp from one went the other was sure to go. So we out of the door, leaving the greater part of taken Charleston, South Carolina, that un- "marst." The sun had set, supper was the regions inferno. A stout rope with a went to see two sisters, and as we were not my shirt on the old iron door latch. fortunate State was overrun by British and over and Mr. Pickens and lady had retired running noose was thrown to Dick, who the best boys imaginable, the old gentle-Tories, who committed horrid outrages on to their chamber, but had not gone to bed. caught it with a demoniac laugh, but be- man took umbrage and wouldn't allow us half way through the yard the dog set up the defenceless inhabitants; the Tories Dick was "a settin in de kitchen, a lookin fore the laugh had died on his lips be came to come near the house, so we would take a howl and went for me. The only force the Americans had at ries." About eleven o'clock Mr. Pickens bullet in his heart, for at this justant a we would have to take the final kiss. this time to contend with these bloodthirs. hearing a noise went to the window and ringing peal of musketry broke on the "We soon got tired of that sort of fun, ty fiends was some small bands of patriots, saw by the light of the full moon that the still morning air, and fifteen of the mur- and I told John, on our way to singing led by Marion, Sampter and Winn. These | yard was filled with armed men, about | derers lay bleeding around their intended | school one night, that I was going to take | I escaped his blow, sprang into the barn, fearless sons of liberty lived in the woods | twenty-five in number. He raised the win- victim. Now, with a loud shout, twenty Sadie home, and that I was going into the and began to climb up the logs into the and swamps, and oftimes had to subsist dow and inquired the cause of this intru- horsemen came dashing into their midst. house, too. on roots and berries; but they gave the sion. He was answered by a gruff, brutal The balance of the Tories tried in vain to

tain Captain Kaig, a notorious Tory and the foremost in the charge was a raw. "I told him I was going to risk it any-At the time of which I write Gen. Sump- murderer, who told him that he was their boned, spared boy, scarcely fourteen years ter, with a small band of fearless men, prisoner, and that he must come down im- of age. This brave youth came dashing each of whom was a sharp-shooter and mediately, or they would come up and on, shouting his battle cry. His aim was could split the bull's eve at one hundred take him. The villain at the same time for the brutal captain, who, seeing that vards every shot, (their superior skill in gave his men their orders that they must bis antagonist was nothing but a pale boy, shooting made them dangerous foes,) was take the prisoner alive and unburt, and stopped and fired a pistol at him, but it encamped in a retired place on the great that if any of them wounded him he would was his last shot, for in an instant more Pedce. A young sergeant named Horario shoot them in their tracks; "for," said he, his head was split in twain by our youth-Pickens was a well-to-do planter, owning "Mr. Pickens has to hang on King George's ful warrior; and, reader, that boy was Ana fine estate, with good buildings. He was Oak." The tree was about four miles dis- drew Jackson, afterwards the hero of a a married man; his wife's maiden name tant, and was a favorite place with the To- hundred fights. The tories were all down,

was Rutledge. Mrs. Pickens was a lady vies to hang innocent men, and already about twenty of them killed, and the rest of refinement, of a brave turn, and, like several of the gallant sons of liberty had wounded and prisoners. Not one of them her husband, was a staunch Whig. They been executed at this fatal spot by the sav- escaped. During the melee a lady dashed

the evening the wily Ashantee managed murderers prepared for the execution. within enjoy a good story, so each of us ers in the kitchen. to slip into his master's bed-room, and They first drew a cart under the fatal limb, had to tell his favorite, story, save Mr. taking his pistols from the holster he which projected from the tree about fifteen. Green, and as he was a jolly old fellow, dipped them in water and replaced them. feet from the ground. Pickens was now we all looked for a jolly story. We were roof. Get out and dress as soon as possi-He likewise drew Mr. Pickens' sword from ordered to get into the cart which order somewhat surprised to hear him say, "I ble," he said. the scabbard and placing his foot on it he promptly obeyed, telling them he was have no story that would interest you," so he broke the blade, leaving about a foot a soldier and was used to obeying orders. | we had to find other entertainments for a of it attached to the hilt. He replaced the It was almost sunrise, and Dick was or- while, when one of the boys told me to foremost, turned over, and down the steps broken weapon in the scabbard and hid the dered to climb the tree and adjust the ask him how it happened that he never untill I struck the door, which was fastenbalance of the blade. The villain unlocked rope. The black traitor, who in his sav- got married. So I did. the rear door of the chamber, and put the age glee had divested himself of all his "Well, gentlemen," he began, "it don't out I rolled right in front of the old man. key in his pocket. After this he chuckled | clothing except his pantaloons, ascended | seem right for me to tell how that happenat his cunning, and thinking his plans the oak with the activity of a wild cat. ed, but as it is about myself I don't care complete, awaited the coming events with The bloodthirsty demons were now formed much. You see when I was young we had devil. around the doomed man. They thought to walk as high as five miles to church and

into the contest mounted on an elegant owned a dozen slaves, who worked his Mr. Pickens answered them defiantly, charger, which she guided with ease and plantation. His overseer, an African, telling them to come up and take him if grace, and unmindful of the wild, bloody named Dick, was a very stout, active man, they felt like it. Our hero now whispered scene around her, she mimbly dismounted and being a good hand, his master valued to his wife and told her what to do. She and in an instant she was standing by the him highly and had therefore made him was calm, cool and collected. The dev- side of Sergeant Pickens in the cart, when overseer, and boss in general when he was lifs were ascending the steps, our soldier drawing a sharp dagger she quickly cut not about. When this narrative opens prepared to receive them. He first seized the cruel ropes that bound him, and he Sergeant Pickens had joined Sumpter's his sword, and drawing the broken weapon, stood a free man by the side of his beauly wife and tender children under charge and prepared for action. With wild; bru- The victory was complete. Not one of

of Dick, who promised "marst dat he was tal curses the foe advanced on him. He the rescuers had received a scratch. The gwine to defend de mistis and de children snapped first one pistol and then the other. Tory captain and twenty of his men were but he could not guess who. There was Dick lay dead and stark by the side of the The gallant Sumpter and his brave little no time to lose. He clubbed his heavy eart. Mr. Pickens now approached Gen. band committed fearful ravages on the pistol and knocked the first villain down; Sampter (for it was he and his gallant slave, and Dick in return was now going prisoner into the yard, mounted him on a tal oak. Mrs. Pickens rode by the side of that the old man would not hear. villains did not even stop to plander the way. They approached the place with In the month of June, 1780, Gen. Sump- mansion, the captain telling them it would caution, and taking their position just beter and his brave band were encamped as be time enough to plunder the house after fore daylight, they awaited their time. above stated; the rendezvous being entire- they returned. They carried out their when the foregoing scenes were enacted. ly unknown to the enemy, and no one even | dead companion and laid him under a tree | After an excellent breakfast and feeding suspected that Sumpter was in the neigh- in the yard, and said they would attend to their horses, our gallant band left their borhood. The encampment was about four him on their return. Now they started kind friends, Mr. Pickens going with his miles from the home of Mr. Pickens, and for the oak. Dick mounted a horse and General. Our hero remained in the serhe obtained a furlough from his General went along, as he said, to "see de fun." vice until the end of the war, at which for two days to enable him to pay a flying They got to the oak before daylight, and time he held a colonel's commission, havvisit to his family. He therefore left the dismounting turned their horses loose to ling been promoted from time to time for encampment after dark and sought his graze. They sat about in groups and gallant conduct. Strange to say, the Toloved ones. On the next morning when waited for dawn. They did not deem it ries did not trouble his mansion after-Dick found that the "marst" was to home, requisite to place any scouts or guards, for wards. They appeared to fear the terrihe appeared to be overjoyed. He wished they thought that no enemy was nigh, and ble retribution that had already fallen on sides. to know if de boss would stay at home the their leader told them that Sumpter was their comrades in crime might be their succeeding night, and the master told him sixty miles distant. Dick had stolen a fate, and they let him alone. After the he would-never suspecting the negro's small demijohn of fine old brandy from his war was over Col. Pickens and his accom- pected the old man every moment. MOTICE IN PARTITION.—To treachery. The wily savage now asked, master, and with this he treated "de jem-plished lady lived long and happily to-where do rest ob de boys am?" but Mr. men." The coarse, brutal Kaig gave gether and save of their and sa

The first party, which I have left to be a which I have the find the boys do not have, that Mrs. O'Gallagher to take the best horse and go and see her. His master told him to take the best horse and go and see her giving them the semblance of attention. When the Tory leader ordered our hero to appraise the same—at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensbury, Out. 28, 1873.

The traitor left, but instead of going to see his mother, (who was not even sick,) haughtily answered him that he held no see his taunts without boys do not have, that Mrs. O'Gallagher to take the best hove among his children and legal representatives.

When the Tory leader ordered our hero to the whote; otherwise to value and appraise the same—at which time and place you among his children and legal representatives.

When the Tory leader ordered our hero to the whote is turned that the boys do not have, that Mrs. O'Gallagher to take the best hove it with a boys do not have, that Mrs. O'Gallagher to take the best hove it with a boys do not have, that Mrs. O'Gallagher to take the best hove it with a boys do not have, that Mrs. O'Gallagher to take the best hove it with a boys do not have, that the boys do not have, that the boys do not have, that with out of the real extent of the boys do not have, that the boys do not have, that the boys do not have, that the boys do not h The traitor left, but instead of going to tell him where Sumpter was encamped, he both behind and before, you must go to wish I could tell you my dreams, but it sand dollars in United States bands.

## SCARED OUT OF A WIFE.

A LAUGHABLE STORY.

The narrative which I am about to write was told me one bleak, cold night, in a country parlor. It was one of those nights in mid-winter, when everything tingle with its frosty breath, that I was seated before a blazing fire, surrounded by a jolly, half saw John's eyes as big as my fist, while dozen boys and an old bachelor-A. Peter the sun was beaming in at the window. Green-about forty and eight years old.

It was just the night out to make those

singing school, which was our chief en- have heard her a mile. been seated in their summer house. He | Our hero stood erect, his fine manly joyment. But this don't have anything to had told her exactly where their encamp- form standing above the savage crowd in do with my not getting a wife, but I just couldn't get up at once. It was warm ment was, and she was well acquainted | bold relief. He told them defiantly that wanted to show you that we had some weather, and I didn't have anything on

his business, and his obsequious servant | cended the tree and lay stretched on the | or like 'Mary and her little lamb.' Where | made me mad, and I jumped up and rushed outen de winder, a watching for de To- down from his perch in a hurry, with a the girls to the end of the lane, and there

"He said the old man would run me if I

how, let come what would.

"He said he would risk it if I would. "So home we went with the girls. When of my pants.

girls we purposed going all the way. didn't like too well, but said they (the boot were left behind.

"They were a little more surprised yet before I will." when I told them we thought of going in a little while, but as all was quiet when we got to the house, we had no trouble in getting into the kitchen.

"Then and there we had our first court, and I made up my mind to ask Sadie to be my wife the next time I came !

"It was now past the turn of the night, and as we had four miles to walk, I told John we would have to be going. So we stepped out on the porch, but just as we did so, the sky was lit up by lightning and one tremendous thunder peal rolled along the mountain sides. Its echo had not died out in the far off vales until the rain began to pour from the garnered fullness of the clouds. We waited for it to stop until we were all sleepy, when the girls said we should go to bed in the little room at the head of the stairs which led out of the kitchen, and as their father didn't get up early we could be Lome before the old folks were astir. So, after bidding the girls a sweet good-night-and hugging them a little-and wishing them pleasant dreams, and promising them to come back on next Saturday night, we started for bed.

"We didn't have far to go, as the bed stood near the head of the stairs. John was soon in bed, but as I was always a little slow, and fall of curiosity, I was looking around the little room.

"At last I thought I would sit down on a chest which was spread over with a nice beating. white cloth, while I drew off my boots. So down I sat, when stars of the east, I loved boy, who for years had been her went plump into a big egg-custard pie !

"I thought John would die langhing, for he said I had smashed that custard all to thunder, and broke the plate right in two. "You see we had to be awful quiet so

"I was now ready to get into bed, so I put the light out and picked up my boots. thinking to put them in a more convenient place, when down my one leg went through a pipe-hole, which had been covered by had attempted to pass it, had been arrestpaper, up to my hip.

"Now one part of me was up stairs, while the longest part was in the kitchen. "As my leg was very long it reached a evidence of previous good character offered, shelf which was occupied by dishes, pans, convicted and sentenced to serve out a term coffee-pots, etc., and turning it over down in the State Prison. His wife, with whom it went with a tremendous crash.

"The girls had not yet retired, and I could hear them laugh fit to split their secret from his mother, and had regularly "I felt awful ashamed, and was scared

ed hole just in time, for the old lady look d that her son was serving out a penal sen-

Pickens did not tell him. About noon Dick liberty to taunt his powerless master, among the first families of the old Pal- into the kitchen from the room door, and tene for a crime never committed by him. asked 'what all that noise was about?'

would fancy myself by the side of Sadie, sipping nectar from her heaven-bedewed lips, and the next I would be flying from the old man, while he would be flourishing his cane above my head.

"This all came to an end by John giving

"On waking up and looking around I

"What to do now he couldn't tell, for we heard the old man having family pray-

"John looked out of the window and said we could get down over the porch

"So in my hurry my foot got fastened in the bedelothes, and out I tumbled, head ed by a wooden button, and it giving way,

"He threw up both hands and cried, 'Lord save us!' for he thought I was the

"The old lady screamed until you could

"I was so scared and bewlidered that I but a shirt.

"When I heard the girls snickering it

"Off I started for the barn, and when

"When I got into the barnyard I had to run through a flock of sheep, and among them was an old ram, who backed off a little and started for me. With one bound mow, when an old mother hen pounced

upon my legs, picking me until they bled. "I threw myself upon the hay, and after John had slid down the porch into a hogshead of rainwater, he came to me with one of my boots, my coat, and one of the legs

we got to the end of the lane I told the "He found me completely prostrated. Part of my shirt, my hat, one leg of my "They looked at each other in a way I pauts, my vest, stockings, neektie, and one

old folks) would be in bed, so they didn't "I vowed then and there that I would never go to see another girl, and I'll die

#### A STRANGE STORY.

A lady who was some years ago left a widow with a small family of children. after much tribulation succeeded in bringing up to manhood one son, who proved himself able and willing to be a support not only to her, but to his younger brothers and sisters.

About a year after becoming of age he was offered a lucrative position in the West, and he emigrated thither, and settling there permanently, soon married. New ties, however, did not absorb old affections, and as he prospered in his business, he sent regularly to his mother the means necessary for her support and that

The years passed on and brought many changes, but still regularly as the quarter came, so also did the ample remittances of this model son and brother.

When the tide of emigration turned to the far West, this son was carried with it to Omaha, where he invested his earnings in town lots which speedily arose in value and made him a man of wealth. At least this was the intelligence he sent his mother. Lately whilst visiting Auburn his parent was invited to make the four of the State Prison, and whilst passing through the various wards she accidentally encountered one whose presence caused her cheeks to pale and heart to temporarily stop its

It was her son, her good and well bepride and support. For a moment she was speechless, but at length bursting into a torrent of tears in which the prisoner isiaed, she said: "O, my son, my son, my son, how came you here?" His story being told developed the fact that he had while trading with strangers came into possession of a large quantity of counterfeit money, and that in ignorance of its character, he being on a visit to New York. ed as a chief of a gang of counterfeiters. and having been identified as having endeavo.ed to circulate it, was, in spite of all he was in constant correspondence, had aided him in keeping his incarceration a remitted the qua terly allowance, together with letters focwarded from the prison by until my heart was in my throat, for I ex- him.

But for this unfortunate visit the moth-"I extracted my leg from the confound- or would have remained forever unaware She learned, however, that by the rise of "The girls put her off as best they could, corner lots in Omaha, he had been made a and I went to bed, while John was strang- wealthy man, and when he should come ling himself under the cover to keep from out of prison, which would be in a few mouths, he, through the skillful stewardto take the best horse and go and see her giving them the semblance of attention. had twice in the middle before she was "We soon went off into the land of ship of his wife, would find awaiting him When the Tory leader ordered our hero to married, and which, if you wish to have dreams with the hope of waking early. I the sum of not less than two hundred thou-

would take me too long. One moment I Such are the vicisaltudes of life,