

McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

LUME VIII.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1874.

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REASURER'S SALE	Ac's. Per	r*#. 1	lears. Taxes.	A's, H's.	L's. Y
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Years. Taxes. JANETTE'S HAIR. 1871-1879 # 39 42 1 14 15 BY MILES O'REILLY. Oh, loosen the snood that you wear, Janette, 15 60 Let me tangle a hand in your hair, my pet-For the world to me had no daintier sight 25 83 Than your brown hair veiling your shoulders 4 66 11 70 white, As I tangled a hand in your hair, my pet. It was brown, with a golden gloss, Janette, It was finer than silk of the floss, my pet! 3 60 'Twas a beautiful mist falling down to your wrist, 'Twas a thing to be braided, and jewelled and kissed. 'Twas the loveliest hair in the world, my pet. Your eyes had a swimming gloss, Janette, Revealing the dear old story, my pet; They were gray with that chastened tinge o the sky, When the trout leaps quickest to snap the fly-And they matched with your golden hair, tny pet. Your lips-but I have no words, Janette,-They were as fresh as the twitter of birds, my pet, When the Spring is young, and the roses are With dew-drops in each red bosom set, 134 80 And they suited your gold-brown hair, my 19 Oh, you tangled my life in your hair, Janette, Twas a silken and golden snare, my pet; But so gentle the bondage, my soul did implore The right to continue a slave evermore, With my fingers enmeshed in your hair, my pet. Thus ever I dream what you were, Janette With your lips, and your eyes, and your hair, my pet; In the darkness of desolate years I moan, And my tears fall bitterly over the stone That covers your golden hair, my pet. THE RENEGADE. 2 15 I was born in Spain, in the province of Catalonia. My parents inhabited a small cottage in the village of San Elizaria, where for generations my forefathers had resided. Some sheep and goals, together with a couple of cows, were all our riches. Yet we were in want of nothing. About a couple of acres of good soil enabled us to raise all Need I say with what a heavy heart I obeyed that was required, and give us a little money from the sale of vegetables. Each | the orders of my general? But a soldier day brought its accustomed and constant en . must follow wherever he is led, the command is imperious. Happy are they who ployment, and each setting sun beheld us fight only against unjust enemies, the ophappy and content. pressors of their country. But what were 1 10 My father was now old, his head was honmy feelings, when we were ordered to proored with heavy locks, and his brow with the forrows of conerable age. His chief deceed to the district where I was born ! Even light was to watch the innoctat gambols of to the vidage where lived all that I held his grandchildren, in which he would fredear in life? quently engage, or in beholding his two sons (myself and an elder brother) prosecuting some little distance from the village. I was 4 20 put at the head of a command, with orders our labor. To us he would recount the acts 18 78 of his ancestors, the first inhabitants of the to encamp near them for the night, and to villiage. Whenever he touched upon these topics, his countenance would assume a sudden glow, and patriotism appeared in every felt all the desolation of grief and the wildaged feature. He spoke feelingly, and made a deep impression upon our youthful hearts. Many were the traditions which he repeatraise my traitorous arm against the land of ed, handed down from lather to son for a long series of generations. In the same village lived a young man, the son of the Alcade. While children we were intimate friends, but as we grew older we became rivals and bitter enemies to each other. We both placed our affections on the same lovely object, and jealousy soon duced me? 26 6 ripened into deadly hatred. One evening whilst returning from a visit to the fair Pepita, I met with Sandoval (that was the young man's name), high words passed between us, and a quirrel (for love is none of the coolest passions) soon ensued. up my soul with the keenest sensations. We fought, and he fell. In vain I endeavored to raise him from the ground, and to son with feelings which it is impossible to devev him to the villiage. scribe, wandered over the well-known scenes "Tomas," said he, with his hand pressed of my boyhood. With what emotions I upon his side, endeavoring ineffectually to stop the flow of blood, "your kindness i the innocent and only happy days of my life, useless, for death is upon me. Leave me to I shall not attempt to express. I arrived my fate, Fly and save yourself," nds of the My attentions were indeed unnecessary, for he had scarcely said farewell, when he sank back into my arms and expired. How sarrounded by the most valiant youths of to act I knew not. My destruction seemed inevitable, besides the disgrace and infamy I stubborn defence. should bring upon my family, hitherto spotless in fame. I was utterly ignorant in what course to direct my flight, unacquainted with the route to any foreign country. without money, and without a friend. No time, however, was to be lost. I set off immediately, and passing rapidly over the road, soon gained the national high road, and in tremulous voice : the course of tine arrived at the French frontier. As I was wandering onward, weary and exhausted with my joarney, perceived a troop of horses approaching. cast a wistful glance toward them, and could of great peril." not help reflecting on my own unfortunate condition, worn out with hunger and fatigue, and covered with dust, while they were careless, happy, well mounted, heedless, and painful expression. without anxiety for the morrow. I saw that they observed me, and this affected me the more. Two of the officers whispered together for some time, and one riding up to me addressed me in Spanish. Rejoiced at this unexpected circumstance, my village. Say, why this disguise?" face brightened up immediately, and I answered several of his inquiries. He in formed me that he and his command helonged to the French service, and that my is Pepita yet alive?" person had attracted their notice, and he asked meif I was willing to go with lives-strike for her." them. After a little discourse, I consented, and was soon initiated into the drill and duties of a soldier's life. Without vanity, I may ray that I possessed a tolerably fine appear-

interest and exertions, I was promoted in a | loved and deserted. short time to a non-commissioned officer, and in a few years I had the honor of being intrusted with the regimental color.

Tosola and myself were the warmest friends, and the acquaintance of such a man, the gayety of a military life, and the perpetual change of place, scene, and character, had almost obliterated from my mind the thoughts of by-gone days. Yet, notwithstanding this, when the boisterous mirth had somewhat subsided, when I had retired to rest, imagination would plant in forcible colors the little village of San Elizario, and still more strongly the innocent, and no doubt disconsolate Pepita. But the morning came, and with its cares, duties and pleasures, banished the musings of an unhappy man.

The day of battle was near, the clouds of night were dispersing, and the morning was to prepare us more fully for the engagement. The morning came, the battalions were reviewed, the lines were formed, and the terrible conflict commenced. Tosola did all that bravery could do. Twice I saved him from the steele of the foc, but in vain; his days were numbered, and he died gloriously. We were maddened at the sight, charged furiously, and the day was ours.

My conduct had not been unnoticed by the Colonel. He bestowed great encominues on my valor, and I was promoted to a suboltern. It will be unnecessary to describe how, by good fortune and hard 65 tting, I was finally made a captain and placed in command of the very company in which I had been enrolled by my friend Tosola. My misery now drew on apace, for the greatest elevation of fortune can never secure one against a reverse. Nay, the sunshine of our life is generally a foreranner of clouds and storms. A few months after my promotion began the war between France and my native country. Napoleon I, was on the French throne, and Europe was reeling beneath his

The Spanish troops were assembled at

"Antonio ! Antonio !"

share of his confidence and favor. By his | Pepita, the poor, dear, devoted girl I had

As I returned, I could not resist the desire to have another and last look at my aged father. He was seated as before, with my brother and the other young men around him. His eyes were lit up with a sort of frenzied fire, while his venerable locks fell that Death had had them by the throat. It over his face and shoulders. I never had seen him so animated. He was exporting the young soldiers to deeds of value. His voice was clear and distinct, and his words were expressed with a pathos which might have moved the coldest heart. I could bear my anguish no longer, so casting a parting look through the casement, I hurried away; Restless and miserable 1 passed the night, agitated and harrassed by the thoughts of my duty, the yearnings and impulse of zature, and the love of my country, for though it may seem a paradox, I loved her though I stood arrayed in arms against her. Oh ! my remorse was terrible.

The sun rose and beheld the contending parties drawn out against each other. Not knowing what I did, careless of life, and abandoned to despair, I looked forward to death with pleasure. Amid the ranks of the Catalonian", I baheld the form of my father laid on a kind-of couch, and supported by | weight on the rickety beams and beards of four of his countrymen. My conscience smote me almost unbearably. We were ordered to charge. I moved instinctively, and advanced amid the thick fire of my countrymen. We fired a volley-that is, the men did. I would rather have shot myself than fired on my friends-I may say relations. I looked upon my beloved father. There he lay, raised in his couch, his eyes beaming with anutterable brightness, his white hair streaming over his brow, and one hand pointed in defiance against the invaders of his country. His voice I heard load above the tumultuous din of war, encouraging and bidding his sons and brethren on to victory. occupants stepped leisurely out, while the I saw him fix, as I thought, his uncarthly, man who had saved them above, threw himbright and glittering eyes upon me, but it self from under the shed, just as its roof, blows. We marched immediately to the was for an instant only. He sunk back-a beams, pulley, and all, crashed down on the frontier, and into the province of Catalonia. ball had struck him in the temple, and he spot where he had been standing.

NUMBER 14.

A TRUE STORY.

Two or three weeks ago an accident did not occur at Scranton, Pa ; the newspapers missed a sensational horror; and a dozen men, instead of being hurled into eternity without time to breathe a prayer, walked oui" ctly home to their dinners, quite unconscious might, after all, he worth our while to look into the cause of the loss of this tragedy to the world ; we should have been keen enough to unearth the guilty party if it had occurred. The facts are briefly these; .

In the largest authracite coal mine in the State, the care of the engine by which the cars for passengers are lowered and hoisted is placed in the hands of a Scotch Irishman, an ordinary fellow enough. The cable, necessarily of a great weight and thickness, passes through the roof of a slightly-built shed under which he stands. One morning, as the man stood smoking his pipe, his hand upon the lever, his mind very probably busy with his dinner, and assuredly not wrought up to any heroic rapture of resolve, the ascending car (loaded with coal) at one end of the cable, broke, and fell crashing into a thousand fragments. He knew that in the next minute the cable, released from the strain, would fly back and fall with crashing the roof. Death was absolutely certain if he did norescape from the shed. But if he took his hand from the lever the descending car, full of men, must fall one or two hundred feet. He had but one instant to face his death and theirs, and to choose between them. There was a boy in the back of the shed, the mau motioned to him with his head to go out. Then he tightened his hold on the lever. The loosened cable struck and caught somewhere below against the side of the shaft. Surely God meant it should so strike! It was the delay of but a breath of time; but it was enough. The car grated with a jar against the ground far below; its

We do not know the man's name, and My brother rushed to his side ; his dying should scarcely need to publish it if we did, and unflinching integrity to duty which we possess among what we choose to call the mass of the people. It is, after all, only when a man reaches the certainties of middle age that he is not surprised every new day by the knowledge of how admirable a crew has been put into the world for its long voyage; how many of the women are gracious and finely naturea; now many men re-We will congratulate ourselves, then, not

Emanuel James. ... " 21 30 SEATED LANDS. 11 . Also, at the same time and place, will be sold he following Seated Lands and Lots of Ground on which three remain unpaid, and wh been returned agreeably to the Act of Assem-bly of April 20, 1844 : NAMES OF OWNERS OR WARRANTEES er marth. Acres. ADAMS TWP. Cambria Coal & Iron 1308 (PATE) 26 64 50 aver. 118.41 49 96 32 01 1308 50 John Emigh and Geo. Emanuel fizel. . Franklin Devila. 1936 65 259 00 B.ACELICK TWP. 59 94 33 30 $\begin{array}{r}
 167 \\
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 559
 \end{array}$ Lewis R. Edwards. ler and Mulford & Alters .. 59 3 21 100 100 David Powell, sr in&Jus, Stoneback 54 1) 99.9 Ann Owens . David Secrist 99 ini Henry Egholt Wm. R. Morgan Est. 90 12 25 45 CAMBRIA TWP O'Keefe's Hetrs..... James Rowland..... 29.6 $\frac{13}{109}$ 29.68 Jones & Evans ... WES CO 4 44 Engine-Jones & Co s. CAMBRIA BOR. David Bower Thomas Carroll Lewis Deiner 11 '808 J 24 3 ELD TWP 157 62 Catharine Early. Francis H. Devlin. $\begin{array}{r}
 36 \,\, 40 \\
 27 \,\, 60 \\
 27 \,\, 60 \\
 \end{array}$ Evan P. Jones... 16 38 35 49 M. P. Kelly. Henry Kern.... P. F. Light, 18 20 Joseph Redmire. Bernard Reilly Beershank & Burns 60.142 26 (0) Michael Quit CARROLL TWP. Charles Kennedy. 74 62 27 30 Acres 75 100 51 70 John Thomas. A. Young, sr. Bernard Donahoe 100 20 CHEST TWP. Patrick Flyun...... Jacob Nagle Est... 121 60 72 50 50 100 98 John Hipsh 33 48 John Hipsh Uriah Lloyd Thomas Kirkpatrick. $18 20 \\ 65 97$ CLEARFIELD TWP. 200 200 69 200 John Brotheritu 84 68 Bingham & Holliday. A. L. Holliday. 53 48 34 85 Robert Hewit. LAUGH TWP 25 140 500 215 2 24 6 89 11 26 16 80 omas Kays. wart. Humphreys augher & Lloyd Telix McGuire. William McGuire. LE TWP. 113 500 3.94 harles McKenns 2 12 8 31 5 35 Louis Plack Reed & Tudor.... HWG3 41 V. W. Saupp loore & Simpson JIZIN TWP. 336 30 78 Cecella Wilt. Arthur Wharton cul paro - $\frac{25}{137}$ aselia Litzinger 35 64 10 04 chead. Iacob Brand. Mary Bendon. 50 50 400 Dennis Cronan Samuel Calvin. 97 20 4 35 Luke McGuire. IN TWP. imes McCoy. CONEMAUGH TWP. 30 40 16 Peter Horner William Orr..... Lucinda Reighard 21.90 1 868 Cambria Iron Co " ---- Mooney..... A. Constand...... CONEMAUGH BOR. J. M. McClure...... Henry Schnable..... 16 95 Joseph Fisher..... Owen Smuller Estate A. Copeland...... John Fenion..... 43 80 32 15 Casper Hoerle...... Louis Plitt...... Mathew Reilly..... 2 92 25 55 Samuel Rhodes..... CROYLE TWP, Cambria,Coal & Iron 29.29 Company...... Philip Collins..... 23-20 220 18 LLTWP Enos Ellis. William Dimond.... Agnes Burk Will of " 25 1 John W. Jones..... James Miller..... 5 George McAbee.... 25 FRANKLIN BOR. 24.64
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 Owen Clark.
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 29.64tra. 4.98 HANNA TWP. Owen Clark Estate.... Owen McGovern Est 7.40 11 01 Michael Dimond Est. JACKSON TWP. Jonathan Clevenger. 21.00

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se Woodcock atrick Carland Elias Crom.. Daniel Nucl. Laz. Riggie Christ. Hager. Jacob Seese -1 Joha Wagner, WD.MOSE BOR. Years. Taxes. Patrick Harkins Est. James Wright. WOODVACE BOR. 1 Henry S. Smith \$ 76 2 1872 WHITE TWP. James E. Davis William Hollen 409 William Rheam, jr wonell Wells 13 68 Patrick Watson. Daniel Farley 156 7 William Hollen Nicholas Kuhu 45 John R. Lovell. James Oshal, jr $\frac{1}{3}$ $\frac{99}{60}$ A. Reams Jefferson Smith 60 50 2 70 W. Smith 1 38 Jacob Tricar..... Bishop Tract...... $\frac{50}{383}$ 6 76 5 64 23 Mat. Cowen YODER TWP. David Allen 50 1 00 Herman Bier.. Martin Decker. 9 00 David O. Davis, Joseph Moshold William McLaughlin. 5.52 1 30 1 65 1 Hiram Reed. 72 George S. King . Jacob Kubn -355 Thomas Rodgers. A. D. CRISTE, Treasurer, cp. April 1, 1874, (10-41.) Treasurer's Office, April 1, 1874. ORPHANS' COURT SALE .- By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of (ambria county, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Hotel of Wm. Linton, in the Borough of Summitville, on Saturday, the 2d day of of Summitville, on Naturalay, the 2d day of May next, at 2 o'clock, p. M., the following des-cribed real estate, to wit: A PIECE or PARCEL oz LAND situate in the Township of Washington, County of Cambria, adjoining lands of Peter Dunn, Joseph O'Brien, William McDermitt, and others, containing 69 Acres and 27 Perches, well 17 63 6 87 timbered TERMS OF SALE .- One-third the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to b 148 47 cured by mortgage and judgment bonds of JOSEPH CRISTE, Adm'r of ANN KEAUNEY. [4-10.-3t.] 26 105 A UDITOR'S NOTICE !- Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans Court of Cambria county to hear and decide on the exceptions filed to the account of F. A. BUSH and JOHN H. DOUGLASS, Administrators of Rev. E. J. BURNS, deceased, and also to make distribution of the money in the hands of said Administrators in the same estate to and amongst those entitled there-to, all parties interested are hereby notified that I 120 24 will attend to the dutics of said appointment at the Court House in Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY. 29rH DAY OF AFRIL, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be 14 68 2 36 2 34 debarred from coming in on said fund. J. GALLITZIN LAKE, Auditor. Ebensburg, April 4, 1874.-10-31. A UDITOR'S NOTICE !- Having A been appointed Auditor by the Orphans Court of Cambria county to state an account be 3 00 tween the estate of IGNATUS ADAMS, dee'd, and that of M. M. ADAMS, dee'd, and to report distri-bution of any amount that may be found due, to and amongst the parties entitled thereto, all per-sons interested are hereby notified that I will at sons interested are hereby notified that I will al-tend to the duties of said appointment at the Court House in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, 27th DAY OF APRIL, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. f. om coming in on said fund. J. GALLITZIN LAKE, Auditor. Ebensburg, April 4, 1 74.-10-3t. 12 (3 A DMINISTRATION NOTICE. Estate of FRANCIS MCTAMANY, dec'd Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Washington township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to 63 60 3 20 said estate are requested to make immediate pay-ment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement, SARAH MCTAMANY, Administratrix, Washington Twp., April, 3, 18:4.-6t. TAKE NOTICE -Having bought at Sheriff's sales all the household and kitchen furniture of PETER EBIG, of Carroll town kitchen furniture of PETER EBG, of Carron town-ship, consisting of tables, chairs, bedstends, bed-ding, stoves, clocks, carpets, etc., and all the lum-ber and saw legs late the property of AMBROSE LANTZY, of Barr township, I hereby notify the public that I have left said property in possession of the respective parties named, and forbid all in-terference with the same. HENRY HOPPLE.

kands cla-ped him, and his dving line blessed | Fame or reward jar somehow against the him. My brother gazed with a deep feeling deed itself. There is a wholesome tonic for upon the enemy, but his hour had also ar- all of us in the certainty, which is forced rived. Another musket ball snote him on upon us now and then, of the unknown, unthe breast, and he recled backward and fell | measured resources of courage and heroism a corpse on the lifeless body of my father. I attered a scream of horror, and, turning

my horse's head, gattoped headlong away. The colonel ordered my men to fire upon me. They did so, but discharged their pieces in the nir.

For forty years I have wandered over the reconnoitre their numbers and strength. world a miserable man. The recollection This was, indeed, the most miserable night of my baseness will haunt me even to the spond premptly to the call of honesty or duty I ever spent. My soul was rent asunder. I grave. Many a time the desire to revisit my or even self-sacrifice, because it is the simnative village has been so strong upon me ple and natural thing for them to do so, ness of despair. I could not still the remorse that I have almost been on the point of putat my heart. And must I then, I thought. ting the wish into execution. But the re- that this class can boast one such brave felmembrance of my acts has deterred me. 1 low as this Scotch-Irich engineer, but that, my brave and patriotic ancestors? Against could not look up in those honest faces again, like King Harry over Fercy's grave, we bethe companions of my childhood, against my and hear the reproach that would justly be | lieve it "has a thousand such as he."-New heaped upon my head. No, I must die in Fork Tribune. own blood? Must I behold my native village in flames, and myself light the torch which the land of the stranger, and suffer the conwas to consume and destroy it? Unhappy sequences of my actions. My fate is, doubtman, to what a state had my first crime reless, hard ; but it is nevertheless just. May heaven pity me. I could not compose myself for a moment's

repose, and looking out I beheld the little A CURIOUS LEGAL CONTROVERSY .old church of our village, and could distin-There was an interesting legal controversy inaugurated at Paw Paw, Michigan, a short guish by the light of the moon, my own happy and peaceful home. What recollectime since, the result of which has not yet come to hand, though indeed what the ultitions then crowded my mind and harrowed mate decision may be is of small moment, as the affair is chiefly noticeable on account of I threw a cloak over my shoulders, and its illustration or a phase of human nature happily exceptional, while the incidents eading thereto show a mixture of romantic attachment on the one side and sordid avtraversed the little green where I had spent arice on the other, calculated to excite the curiosity of the philosophic. It appears that worthy young gentleman of Paw Paw was undiscovered at my father's cottage. There for some time courting a young lady of that he was, little altered from when I left home, place; and though circumstances compelled his removal to Chicago, the attachment conthe place, who, regardless of repose, were tinued and was fostered by occasional visits keeping their vigils, and preparing for a to the lady of his love. These visits generally occurred on Saturday, and at such times

I was on the point of rushing in and he usually remained at the young lady's throwing myself at his feet, when the door home over Sunday.

At one time he was taken suddenly ill at opened and my brother came out, apparent-Chicago, and having no relatives at either y with the intention of carrying some complace, he naturally sought the dwelling of munication to the main body of their little his sweetheart, where he was kindly receivforce. He was passing forward, thinking I ed and nursed until envious death claimed was one of the men, when I exclaimed in a him, and left the expectant bride to grieve over her loss. But the full extent, or rather the exact nature of that loss, was not really "What, Benito?" he cried, starting back apparent until the departed youth had been in astonishment. "Our long lost Benito! deposited under the sod, when a claim for a Welcome home, though you come at a time onsiderable amount for attendance during his sickness, and more surprising still, for His words cut me to the heart. I could board during the period of courtship, was not speak, but threw open my cloak, that filed before the Probate Judge against the the sight of my uniform might save me the young man's estate. The suit is brought in the name of the girl's father; but though she "Ha! is it so?" he said with deep agitaappears simply as a witness in the case, contents into him. He must be strategic .-tion. "Benito a Frenchman? Impossible! there are people just perverse enough to con-Forbid it, heaven ; but it must have been to gratulate the deceased on his escape from escape suspicion. Speak, relate what has such a mathemonial noose, even at the ex- that I did not know that kissing across the befallen you, since you so suddenly left our pense of his life.

"Oh, my brother !" I replied, "this is, indeed, no disguise. My fate is hard. But stamps. Hand your letter to the postmas- sweet, loving and modest woman. However -but," I continued, choking with emotion, "No." said he, "but thy country still

"Antonio," I replied, "it must not be. I ter to be sure and have it go. If you do not belong to France. I have served long, been give this warning, he may keep it in the of-

A DRUMMER IN A SCRAPE.

At Big Creek, Arkausas, they have a pecultar custom which is sometimes emburrassing. As there is no preacher within thirty miles, the way for marrying is by klasing across the table. Recently a New York drummer was out there. He not up at a private house, and became intimate. One evening he was fooling around one of the girls, generally trying the extent of her sweet temper, when she gave his whiskers a pull and ran. He followed. She got the table between them. When out of breath he stopped on the other side, making a wild plunge, caught her in his arms and gave her a hearty kiss. She then sat down on the sofa, and they talked pleasantly for a couple of hours-he thinking it singular that she should sit up so late.

At last she said, "Don't you think it's about time we went to bed?"*

"I guess you are right," he remarked, "let's 20.

She lit a candle, and he was about to do the same, when she said, "I reckon one's enough. One candle will light two folks to

"Undoubtedly it would when those two people occupy the same room. But your andle will not illuminate my chamber."

"Ain't we going to occupy the same room? Ain't we married?"

"Ain't we what?" shouled the gentleman. "Married! Didn't you kiss me across the table? That married us."

A cold sweat spread over the drummer .---He knew that if he said he wasn't married. to her she would make an outery, and then her loving and much tobacco-consuming father would arise in his wrath and then carve him in-to cutlets, and her brothers would bring down their shot guns and empty the He must put her off. So he said:

"Fairest of your sex, permit me to remark table constituted a marriage ceremony; but I am tonient. I never seen one who so How TO MAIL LETTERS .- Never buy may completely filled my ideal of a beautiful, ter and tell him to put a stamp on it. If you I would never think of holding you to this are out of change tell the postmaster you will marriage until I had asked the permission hand it to him the next time you are in. If of your father to pay my addresses to you won't be necessary, however, to do so, as three cents are nothing. When you hand in your letter, do not forget to tell the postmas-ily are present. I will propose to your father for your hand,

This satisfied the lady, and bestowing upon him a fervent kiss, she went to her

