Tambanian.





McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A PREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES PREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE,"

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

LUME VIII.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1874.

NUMBER 16.

UME VIII.	I K NAME OF THE OWNER OWNER OF THE OWNER O
ALLEGRENT TOWNSHIP. ### J. Buok #### TOWNSHIP. ###################################	With P. B. MOYER one of the Supervisors of Washington Township, for the year 1873: P. B. Moyen, in acc't with Washington Twp., Dr. To amount of Duplicate \$79,23 balance due Township at last settlement. 21.88 cash received 30.35 948.40 Cr. By amount of work as per books, 755.81 Taxes ret'd to Commissioners 27.70 Exonerations 10.00 Order to P. Donahoe (estate) 27.80 No. 12, John Kelly 1.50 No. 12, John Kelly 1.50 S. Thos. Donahoe 4.00 S. Thos. Donahoe 4.00 Philip Warner 8.00 Township 8.00 Township 9.00
Schlich, 7-00 14 Adam Pfarr Schlich, 7-00; CONRIAUGH BOROUGH. Vidnano, 7-00 14 Louisa Aaron Camer 7-00 14 Mich'l Tohey war Ma- Works 18 Nutter, Cunningham & Co 16 COOPEESDALE BOROUGH. Tan 7-00-14 John Adams	H. Walters' Docket. 14.00 H. R. Martin
CROYLE TOWNSHIP. MEMBER 7 90 14 J. C. Stinoman Eroyn 7 00 & Co. MIST SPRINGS BOROUGH. Notter 14 S. M. Dougluss. 10 (0) CLEARFISLD TOWNSHIP. MEMBER 7 00 14 J. Dysert & Son CHEST TOWNSHIP. 200 7 700 14 Bait's Helfrich	To amount of Duplicate

7 00 14 Bait'r Helfrich TO 110 days' work at \$1.50 per day 165.00 Receipt, Geo. M. Reade (Sept. CONEMATOR, BOROTGH. 700 14 Buchanan & an 700 Clark 17, 1873.). Order No. 18, J. H. Kennedy... 700 Chirk 700 700 14 A.W.Guchnour 700 Order No. 18, J. H. Renseed...

James Noon ... 8.70

James Noon ... 1.50

James Noon ... 2.50

3, M. Bradley ... 59.02

Receipt, Johnstou & Scanlan,
(Estate J. McGonigle,) ... 42.50

do. do. 134.79 denick 7 00 14 A.W.Gochnour 7 00 Kist. 8 00 Order No. 7, Christ. Robine ... 9, H. A. McPike ... " 7, James Noon .. Receipt, P. M. & J. Brown Order, J. Noon No. 4, M. Bradley Receipt, Johnston & Scanian. KLIN BOROUGH. 7 700 14 J. W. Pringle. 7 00 7 00 14 Peter Rubritz. 7 00 Int'est, Noon & Brown's Order Balance due Bradley WE, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that tstatement of settlement with J. P. O'NEILL, JAMES NOON, Auditors. 00 14 T. J. Christy. . . 00 14 John Simmons. M. Bradley, Apr. 34.-3t. TOWNSHIP. JOS. LYNCH.

14 D. Simmens TATEMENT OF AUDITORS SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors 14 Andrew Moses. H. HOPPLE, Supervisor, in acc't with Carroll Twp. 14 A. Burgraff ... 14 E. Zang. 14 Chas S. Ruth April 13. To amount of Duplicate .5540 86 4 John Pendry " " 64 days services at \$1.-50 per day." " " amount of work done 14 V. Luther..... 14 Geo. Unverzagt 14 Murphy & Co. by taxables..... 535 31-4631 79 14 T. & G. Galla-00 l4 L. Cohen. VINCENT REIG, Superv'r, in acc't with Carroll Tp April 13, 1874. Dr 14 A.Montgomery 00 14 Fred'k Mayers. 10 14 Bailey & Hay. 0 14 F. W. Kirlin ... 7 00 0 13 F. W. Kreps ... 10 00 0 13 S. J. Hess & Bro 10 00 April 13, 1874. By 5414 days' services as Supervisor, at \$1,50 per day 13 M. H. Nathanstone hammer 00 13 D. Dibert & Son 10 00 i3 J. A. McKinney 16 00 to 10 T. G. Stewart & pended on the roads. per centage collecting cash . 1 45 amount work done by taxables . 503 60-\$506 58

14 Wm. Berlin.

4 Geo. J. Thomas

Milss J. Brinker

R. Varner

. Pfeister.

F. Krebbs. Jacob Fend. Wm.Levergoo

Welley Green

14 Christ, Kimple,

o is John Porter.

00 14 H. F. O'Friel... 00 14 Shields & Son .

0 14 A. J. Christy... 0 14 Wm. Litzinger

4 P. Rodgers

14 Shaffer & Co ...

James Bradley.

NA TOWNSHIP.

00 14 Christ Reich.

LE BOROUGH.

ENT MEDICINES.

ows Borough

BREWERIES.

CITATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Freasurer and Collector of Carroll Township JOHN SNYDER, Treasurer and Collector. April 18, 1874. April 18, 1874. Cr. By order paid J. Litzinger (plank) .. \$11 60 By order paid E. Dishart By order paid J. B. Miller By order paid Jos. Gossbarger By order paid J. Yost By order paid H. Fuchs By order paid R. Hite By order paid Henry Mellon "
By order paid V. Reig, Supervisor
By amount paid H. Hopple Supervi sor, on order.

By exonerations.
By per centage collecting.
By 2 days' services, at \$1.50 per day. By order paid S. A. Shoemaker, " 4 50 By order paid J. J. Thomas, T. Cl'k. 15 50-4228 29 Balance due Township Witness our hands, this 18th day of April, 1874. J. J. THOMAS, S. A. SHOEMAKER, D. A. LUTHER.

Attest-J. J. THOMAS, Clerk. RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES of the Borough of Ebensburg for the year ending 28th February, 1874: To amount of Duplicate 1873 ... \$1. "cash received from Weighmaster ... sale of Tell House. " Fines and License. " G. A. Berry, late Burgess... " cash received from William Davis, late Treasurer... cash rec'd for Rent of Market House.

By exonera ions to Collector \$ 7 04 commission paid Collector ... Treasurer. 00 14 P.M.&J. Brown 700 00 14 Mrs. E. McIncash paid Assessor Assessor Return Judges Borough Audite (a) 14 Alice Hagan ... 700 Fire Committee. Clerk to Council. Street Commis'ers, 146 00 for Printing Repairs to St'ts 0 H P. M. Wolesla- 700 gla & Son 7 00 14 Jno. McColgan. 7 00 and Alleys 214 cash paid for New Crossings. 80 00 14 Gates, Son & Co 7 00 00 14 Ramsey & Bro. 7 50 Balance in hands of Treasurer ASSETS.
Balance in hands of Treasurer
due from sale of Toll House
Wm. Davis, late Tr'r. \$1,097 25 LIABILITIES.

Jubastown Borough ... Balance in favor of Borough... emaugh Borough. Witness our hands, at Ebensburg, the 16th day Borough JOHN GITTINGS, [5-1.-3t.] JNO. E. SCANLAN, Auditors. ton Township ... \$15 00 A DMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of FRANCIS MCTAMANY, dec'd

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decodent, late of Washington township, Cambria exton Township .. \$15.50 held at the Treasurer's the Register of said county, all persons indobted to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. TTING.—Sealed pro-

SARAH MCTAMANY, Administr Washington Twp., April. 3, 1874.-6t.

TOUCH NOT.—Having bought on?"

The mill of J. & H. Mellon, in A specimen plan of said Bridge over the mill of J. & H. Mellon, in A specimen plan of said Bridge commissioners' office. The Commissioners' office, received at the Commis-

Stealing and Earning.

Never try to cheat your neighbor; Don't consent to be a tool; Get your living by hard labor; Bear in mind the golden rule If you try to play a sharp game, And, succeeding, gain you earn, The time will come when tricks the same Will be played on you in turn.

Mayhap you gain by knavery. And by certain thievish schemes, Faster than by toil and bravery Adding daily to your means; But you'll find it's not so lasting-You'll be cheated soon, yourself; In your old age you'll be fasting, While your friend has lots of pelf.

You have gotten without labor. Never heeding the true worth Of your riches, while your neighbor Delved his from the stony earth, Sweating freely for each penny Of the few he got each day; He saved a few, while you spent many! He's the better off to-day.

An Exciting Exploit on a Western Railroad.

I do not think I ever felt prouder in my life than I did one morning when our locomotive "boss" accosted me as I was making ready the "Milwaukee," to take the through train westward.

"Well, George," said he, "heard the news? Guess not, eh? You ain't got to run this route again!" I turned pale, fearing I had got into some

scrape; but I only said, "Why, sir?" "Why?" he repeated, "because you're put up in Abel's place. You feel kinder spry, I reckon."

I did, indeed, "feel kinder spry," for Abel, a first-rate hand, had just been promoted, with a handsome douceur for gallant ndact upon a certain occasion, and as the dventure was the cause of my being made an engine driver, I will, with your permission, proceed to relate it.

Soon after my arrival in the States, I suceeded in obtaining a situation a on one of the trunk lines. After a while I became associated with Abel Storer, who had the reputation of a first-class engine driver, though he was, to my taste, a little too reckless, and when "in liquor," nothing daunted him. From Abel I heard many tales respecting the encounters he had had with the "white injuns," as he denominated certain filibustering gentlemen who had a playful habit of disguising themselves as native Indians, and carrying off any specie or ammunition contained in the wagons. At times, I believe, they did not hesitate to commit the most dreadful outrages, under the guise of war paint.

One morning about two months after my having been appointed fireman, we got orders to take a train down to Landerville. Abel was accordingly in great hopes of shooting some "injuns," and provided himself with a quantity of ammunition for his six shooter. I, more skeptical, neglected this precaution. We started, however, having a quantity of specie in our boxes, some valuable stores, and a mixed cargo of notions in our charge. We had received instructions to shunt at Bankum City, for a faster train with passengers, and then, (if it had not previously run into us), to assist it up the steep incline at that place, our train being subsequently helped up by the other

We arrived at Bunkum siding in safety.

about 5 o'clock, and hearing nothing of the following train, replenished the engine, and then proceeded to look for some food for ourselves. We pitched upon a small store where we managed to procure food, and some of the most fiery stuff (miscalled whiskey) that I ever tasted. Abel drank it greedily, however, while I devoted myself to the food. We were on the eve of departure as two rough-looking fellows entered and demanded liquor, "taking stock" of us as they swaggered about. Seeing that Abel was becoming more intoxicated, and recollecting that the passenger train must be due, I attempted to move him, but one of the 23 33 strangers stepping forward, requested us to "liquor up" before we started. Abel grunted a drunken assent, and I, not daring to refuse, sat down while the drink was being prepared. During the concoction of the "reviver." Abel kept wandering aimlessly about, swaying recklessly against the tables, and when the glass was at length presented for my acceptance, he lurched heavily against the stranger. Crash went the tumbler on the floor, while amid a volley of curses I dragged the offender from the house and managed to regain the engine unmolested.

Anticipating that we should be followed. I kept Abel's revolver in readiness; butafter a time I noticed two figures proceeding in the direction of some log huts which lay some little distance down the line, upon the left. As the strangers disappeared over the brow of the hill, I turned my attention to Abel.

To my astonishment, he responded to my first adjurations by saying, as he gained a rising posture, "Darn them cusses, they have gone right away !"

For a moment I stared in speechless surprise. "Why, I thought you were drunk." I cried at length. "Drunk!" he echoed, "those fellows

would have had you on your back in a coon's jump but for me. I know them, the Injun thieves, they're after our specie, my boy, as sure as shootin', but I'll tail 'em, the varmints. Which is the specie wag-

" No. 8," I responded, wonderingly. "Off with it and tackle it on to the passenger train," c ied Abel, excitedly, " we'll | of me. Was this Abel, after all? fix their flints yet, by gosh."

So we set to work with a will, but while

we were uncoupling the wagon, the other train arrived. Abel communicated his suspicions to the conductor, and in a few moments the specie was included amongst the passenger cars. By this time evening was closing in, and when he placed the train on the siding, at the top of the decline, to clear the track for the passenger train, I began to hope that our fears of any attack were groundless.

We ran down with the steam on, to ge in the rear of the passenger train, and the other engine followed at a little distance. As our engine neared the points, just between the log huts I have mentioned, several figures rose from their concealment. Without warning of any kind, they deliberately fired at the engines as they passed. Surprise, more than fear, kept us for a moment inactive. But Abel quickly recovered himself. Shouting to me to lie down, he discharged two barrels at the nearest of our assailants. With a groan he fell dead in his tracks. In a few seconds we had run out of range, but those upon the other engine were less fortunate. Unarmed as they were, the driver and fireman could make no resistance, and we as well as the passengers, who were turning out to their assistance, were obliged to remain passive spectators. The poor fellows were tumbled off the engine by their assailants, whose intention to seize the specie wagon was now evident. But in this they were foiled. Some of the passengers now having got within range, had by this time commenced a pretty hot fire against the filibusters who now found themselves in a fix; as Abel reversing his engine, returned to the attack. Their position thus becoming untenable, they started their engine and ran quickly out of range of the passengers' fire, but Nemesis was behind them. Abel, seeing

Now commenced the most extraordinary chase I ever heard of. The engine in front had a start of about understood the management of the machine Both locomotives were well supplied with wood and water. One of our opponents attempted to jump off, as the speed for a moment was slackened but he was hurled upon the line a bleeding mass. His terrible fate deterred his companions, who increased their distance and disappeared over the brow of the hill. We followed, going at a terrific rate, bumping and oscillating to such a degree upon the uneven track, that I fancied that we should have run off the track. We kept our course, however, gaining slightly for a time. Abel taking every op-

their manœuvre, turned on full pressure,

and swore he'd shoot them before he slept.

weatherboard of the retreating engine. As the excitement cooled off a little, I for the first time discovered that I had been hit. A trickling of blood from a wound in my arm and a numb sensation, were anything but agreeable. A rough bandage stopped the bleeding, and we were then at liberty to observe the chase once more. Darkness came on, yet there was no sign of any abatement of the speed, or any apparent change in our relative positions. Occasionally a defiant whistle was borne back to us, but still on we swept through the night. Suddenly the red glow upon the track in front seemed to stop. We neared it rapidly.

portunity of sending a bullet through the

"Dive!" roared Abel, just in time. As he spoke, two shots came whizzing through the glass in front, and fell harmless from the iron plate behind us.

" A shave that?" laughed my companion. 'I'll be quits." As he spoke he got out upon the frame, and told me to lie cached. "What on earth are you about?" I asked. His reply made me shudder.

"I'm going to kill them on that engin" good-by, friend." He was gone-creeping over the wheel-castings to the buffet beam Now determined to win, I employed every means to do so. We were surely gaining. Another log upon the already roaring furnace. The valves discharged a cloud of hissing steam, but on I went to destruc-

In a few moments more the engines were almost touching; another shot, but no harm done. We bumped! a grinding noise was heard, then another bump, "Hurrah!" I cried, or rather tried to cry, for my throat was so parched that I could scarcely utter a sound, and regardless of risk was about to join Abel when a shrill noise arose beneath us, and the other engine shot into the darkness ahead. With an oath I shut off the steam (further progress I knew was impossible with the heated machinery) and shouted to Abel. As soon as I could pull up, I jumped off and ran to the front. Abel had disappeared! Gracious heavens, had he fallen where the engines touched? I began to fear the worst, and called wildly, in the vain hope that he might hear, but the whisper of the wind was the only reply. It was impossible that he could have gained the foot-plate of the other engine and escaped instant death; had he fallen the engine would have killed him. Thus I argued, and after a time mechanically filled a pipe, and taking a lamp began to oil the cranks. Looking at my watch, I found we had been running thirty minutes, and at such a pace that I knew the up mail could not be far distant, and that Landerville was only a few miles off. So I ran gently ahead again, and had not run far when a sudden lift of the engine nearly threw me down. I stopped and descended. At the side of the track lay a body horribly disfigured. The cow-catcher had struck him and dragged him along. An indefinable sensation of fear took possession

It was too awful. I managed, however, to turn the corpse upon its back. The fea-

tures were indistinguishable; but all doubt was speedily set at rest, for by my lantern's light I recognized Abel's cap firmly clasped in the dead man's hand.

I staggered against the engine, and now that the excitement was over sobbed like a child. The passengers in the train we had eft, the up mail-all were forgotten, until I had reverently placed the body on the engine. The silence was terrible. I persevered until I had covered the remains of my poor mate as well as possible, and as I sat down upon the engine rail I fancied I heard the distant rattle of an approaching train. I rose and listened intently. Soon a whistle, long, though very faint, broke the stillness. stood ready to run if occasion demanded it. when again the whistle rose, this time loud and clear, and after dying away into a long wailing sound, suddenly ended in three sharp, quick notes. My heart leaped to my throat -that was Abel Storer's sign!

With trembling fingers I replied. In a few moments a dark object loomed in front and Abel's "halloa" was ringing in my tars. In two seconds more I was beside him. "Don't wring a man's arm off," he

"Good heavens! How did you escape?" "I'd a toughish bout of it," Abel replied,

'but, by gosh, I've won." "I fancied you were shot," said I; "look

here," and taking him to his own engine I showed him the body which still lay there in all its ghastly reality.

"Shot," he laughed, in no way affected by the sight; no, sir, that's the coon 1 pipped in the skull; he grabbed my cap, too, and I may as well have it again, I guess. So saying, he released the dusty head-covering from his late antagonist's grasp, and calmly brushing it, continued: "Yes," you see when the engines closed I leaped on the sten and potted this fellow at once. Didn't you hear the shot?"

I said I had heard a noise, but fancied it was a steam pipe which had given way.

These Injuns had but one 'derrick' between them, and this fellow was going to use it in my favor, but I luckily stopped that. The other tried a knife on my skin, but he was soon plugged. Then I had to go to Landerville to give information, and was returning for you when I saw your head-lamp, and whistled accordin'-that's all."

"Is the unfortunate man dead?" I asked. "Not he," replied Abel, "I only shot him in the shoulder; but he'll lose his arm I reckon. We'd better be going, and see about the passengers now, I think."

We then coupled the engines, and leaving the dead undisturbed on one, mounted the other. On arriving at Bunkum City we told our tale, to which the mangled body of the filibuster bore grewsome testimony, and after a detention of rather more than an hour the passengers were dispatched on their journey. Upon our return to headquarters we were especially thanked, and otherwise more substantially rewarded. Abel was promoted to a comfortable permanent berth in New York City, while I was made an engine driver, with the highest scale of pay, in his stead.

Economy the Road to Wealth.

A lady read somewhere that economy was the sure road to wealth, and hearing that the gas bill was enormous, felt the gas might be economized by turning it off at the meter every morning, so that it would not waste through the brackets. This she did, intending to regulate it in the evening. She went to see her mother, however, and Biggins having returned about 8 o'clock P. M., turned up the jet and struck a match. Nursing it carefully with his hand he placed it to the bracket; pshaw! it went out; another, and still it would not light. He thought the infernal thing must be broken, and going into the next room, fell over a chair and smashed his face. He tried it until his matches were all gone, and then, feeling on the mantel for more, turned over his wife's oil perfume bottle, and knew it was running on his coat. He swore and started down stairs, and just in the hall met Maria returning with the children. "Biggins, why is there no light in the

house?" He endeavored to explain; but of no use. He was foolish. The gas would light if he had only tried; and she marched into the parlor, her dress catching in her cabinet of Chinese curiosities, and it falling with a crash. She tried, and in vain, for besides

spoiling her best silk, she trod on the child

with boils, and mashed her best bonnet,

when lo! she remembered what was the

She would sooner have stepped into her coffin than to that meter, and she tried to do it quietly: but he saw her, and from that day to this when she talks economy he quietly sniggers, "Save from the gas bill."

Her silk dress, her best bonnet and her Chinese relics were nothing, she whispered to her bosom friend; but to have Biggins once know he was right, it "is too much," and she always bursts into tears.

Ir is almost imposable to rear a young hippopotamus, but it has lately been discovered that the mother suckles her young under the water, and in future it may not reared in Europe was roasted.

"Charge It."

A simple little sentence is this, to be sure, and yet it may be considered as one of the most insidious enemies with which people have to deal. It is very pleasant to have all the little commodities offered for sale in the market, and it is sometimes hard to deny one's self, of the same, when they can be obtained by saying "charge it." But this habit of getting articles, however small the expense may be, without paving for them, keeps one's fands in a low state most of the

"I have no money to-day but should like the article much," says a young man who happens to go into a store, and sees something which strikes his fancy. "Never mind," said the gentlemanly

clerk, "you are good for it." "Well, I will take it and you may charge

And so it is that little accounts are opened at one place and another, till the young man is surprised at his liabilities; which though small in detail, are sufficiently large in the aggregate to reduce his cash materially when settling day comes.

In many instances, if the cash were required, the purchase would not be made even had the person the money by him; but to some, getting an article charged does not seem like parting with an equivalent.

Still, when pay-day comes, as always i does, this illusion vanishes, and a feeling is experienced of parting with money and receiving nothing in return.

If there is an actual necessity of making a purchase, and the means are not at hand, there is a reasonable excuse for obtaining the same on credit; but when the article can be dispensed with until payment can be made, it is much to the advantage of the purchaser to do so.

"We must have a nice set of forniture says a young couple about to be united in marriage, "but we have not the means However, we will get it and have it

over them for which there is no occasion.

The labit once formed is difficult to break away from, and whenever anything is wished for, it is purchased without considering that circumstances may arise which will render the payment of the debts incurred impossi

different construction upon the matter. But considering the fluctuating character of business, making it possible that a mechanic may be thrown out of employment at any time, it is certainly better to be prepared for such emergencies by keeping clear of debt. Sickness may also overtake one at any time, and the thought that numerous

supply of labor, it would place rather a

charges are standing against us, aggravates the disease and renders the misfortune harder

better to forego the pleasure of possessing articles which our taste may prompt us to purchase until the means are in hand? It is very easy to say "charge it," but not always so easy to pay it.

And this is always the ultimatum. If payment is deferred too long the very one who politely tells the purchaser that it will make no difference about the money, will say be had no business to buy fine feathers if he had no prospect of paying. the abuse of a cruel husband.

And in a measure this is true. By pursuing such a course, a person is never independent; the host of little debts are ever ready to perplex and worry him, when that for which they were incurred has been used. Hence it may be said that the custom of charging it, is or just both to purchaser and seller, as the one loses his peace of mind and the other oftentimes loses his money. Geting in debt is easy, but getting out is just the reverse; and for that reason it would be well for people to ask when about to make a purchase in the manner alluded to, is it not best for me to wait until I have the money, and then not have to order the seller to

place in Japan in ten years is hard to believe. It is but ten years since the country was open to foreign commerce, and already in Yokohoma and Yeddo there are many goods, besides those kept by foreigners. In addition to this, it is stated as a remarkable the middle and upper classes dress entirely to be consumed, and bread is much liked. hum in the tailors' shops. A foreign col- bread and clothes," lege in Yeddo has hundreds of boys studying prove so difficult a task. Out of eleven | English, French and German. Eight forproduced in Amsterdam only one lived, and eign physicians instruct in medical colleges. ivy, etc., is to take a handful of quick-lime, when nine months old it brought a thous- Newspapers are published in several places, and pounds to go to America; but the man | with their columns of "Foreign" and "Tele- hour, then paint the poisoned parts with it who bought it stopped in London, and ex- grams," clipped and translated from our Three or four applications will never fail to hibited it at sixpence a head, at the Crystal standard papers. Bookstores, selling En- cure the most aggravated case. Poison from Palace, and while there the Crystal Palace glish and French books, are seen in many bees, hornets, etc., is instantly arrested by caught fire, and the only hippopotamus ever places; and the quantity of books imported equal parts of common salt and bicarbonate is immense.

Women as Sailors.

It is no new thing for women to become sailors. We are informed in uncleat history that Artemesia, Queen of Halicarnassus, commanded five ships at the defeat of the Persians at Salamas, and made a brave resistance, distinguishing herself by undaunted courage and activity, and a perfect knowledge of strategy. Toward the end of the battle, seeing herself in great danger of being taken, she lowered her flag, and attacked a Persian war vessel with terrible fury. Her stratagem had the desired effect, for the conquerors, believing her vessel to be one of their own, failed to pursue her. There are several instances on record of American women, wives of deceased captains, navigating their vessels into port after

the death of their husbands. In the reign of George III., of Great Britain, an Irish woman, named Hannah Whitney, served for five years in the Royal British Navy, and kept her secret so well that she was not known to be a woman until she retired from the service. A few years later a young Yorkshire girl walked from Hull to London in search of her lover. She found him enlisted on his Majesty's man-ofwar Oxford, and thereupon she donned a sailor's suit, assumed the name Charlie Waddell, and enlisted on the same ship. Her lover, not being as faithful to her as she to him, deserted the ship, and in attempting to follow his example, she was arrested, and her sex detected. The officers raised a contribution for her, and she was dismissed the service and sent home. In 1782, a Mrs. Cola became somewhat famous by serving on board a man-of-war as a common sailor. She afterward resumed her proper attire, and opened a coffee-house for sailors. In 1800, a girl of fifteen tried to ship at London on board a South Sea whaler, and being refused, she put on boy's clothes, hired herself to a waterman, and became very skillful in rowing. She did not learn to swim, however, and, one day, the best empsizing, she was nearly drowned.

she ceased to be "a july young waterman," and became a domestic servant in her proper apparel. Another girl aged fourteen. named Elizabeth Bowden, being left an orphan, went up to London in 1807, from a village in Cornwall in search of employment. She did not succeed in finding such work as she desired, and, putting on male attire, she walked to Falmonth, and there enlisted as a "boy" on board his Majesty's ship-ofwar Hazard, and did good service aloft and below. Her sex was finally discovered however, and by the kindness of the officers the poor girl was placed in a proper position. Still another, named Rebecca Ann Johnston, had a cross father, who dressed her as a boy when she was thirteen years old and apprenticed her to a collier ship, on which she served four years, and then left the service because a brutal mate gave her a severe beating for being slow when called on watch. In 1815, when the British war vessel Queen Charlotte was being paid off, a negro woman was found among the crew. who had served eleven years at sea under the name of Willian Brown, and had become so expert a sailor that she was promoted to be captain of the foretop. She had all the peculiarities of a good sailor, and had kept her secret so well that no one suspect-

Embroidery Workers.

ed her real sex. This woman had been mar-

ried, and had adopted a sailor's life to escape

A writer in Chamber's Journal says: The great centre of Swiss embroidery is at St. Gall, and the day on which the work is brought is a festival; early in the morning the young women arrive from all parts in their Sunday attire. After attending services in the church they collect in a large room round a long table, where each receives a glass of white wine. They begin to sing one of their melodies in parts, while the master goes round the table, examines the work. and pays for it. If he refuses any, and declines to take it, the dispute is decided by a The extraordinary change that has taken | syndic, who sits in the next room. When the examination is over, the head of the establishment throws a mass of embrodery patterns on the table; each girl chooses the kind she likes best; it is inscribed in her hundreds of native shops, selling foreign | book, with the price agreed on, and the day when it is to be returned. They are very industrious; and, by reason of their great fact, that a large part of the male portion of | fragality, are contented with very poor remuneration; and by slightly sewing their in our style. Even old men, too old to sport pieces of work together, can have them the new costume, look with delight upon | washed at half the cost. In Saxony the their grandsons dressed in buts, boots, and wages are so low that it is wonderful how what belongs between, and take pride in the women can live apon them; in Scotland showing off in the streets their "young it is said that many of the children receive Jupan" thus apparelled. The army and only a halfpenny a day. A small number navy are remodelled on European systems in lin Nancy, who can embroider coats-of-arms organization, arms and uniforms, down to and crests, earn three shillings a day; but the common trumpet, drum and fife. They from ten to twenty pence is the usual wages. have stages, steamers and telegraphs; and a It is a kind of work that endangers the contract has been made for a railroad, sight; and as fashion reigns supreme, it not There are two extensive founderies, with unfrequently happens that a style is abanforeign machinery, in the country and sev- doned before the orders are completed; eral docks. As to the matter of diet, beaf, when the merchant profits by the smallest the abomination of Buddhism, begins largely pretext to refuse the work from the manufacturer; and in this way the loss often falls In the heart of the capital sewing unchines upon the poor women, who can scarcely buy

> A standing antidote for poison by oak of soda, well rubbed in on the place stung;