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# LUME VIII.

## EVES AND STEALIN'.

oppin' mad to think es and stealin' olks that live so high at do no sort o' work handle money, come so short o' countsn't funny.

, can't they dress and swell, de and splendor, iliat don't sartin make usuce over tender? an feel so high above thieves and sinners. st stealin's wouldn't make plainest dinners.

ow begin ter think silks and laces, al grand carriages, ving in high places; s don't count for much ople's feelin's work for all the cash up in stealin's.

Washington is jist eves together, ve plucked our eagle bird and feather: think to make it good s the grouter, ad order all be shot he realms o' Natur.

## GULAR BENEFACTOR. TURY OF FEARGUS OCHTERLONY.

### W. W. A. TAYLOR.

ons of early boyhood days ones by any means, and I to forget them; but now and ome back to me like an echo. re associated with the dismal he Five Points in their palmiest wality during the first ten years by the metropolitan police.

d myself occupied a cellar in a heart would break. of tenement houses, living for I pitied her, and kindly inquired of her sans and the fumes of bad whisky | the cause of her grief. a tebacco upon the ragged edge of

ther and Tim Looney were on- of nre." a dmaken brawl at the head of thatled down into our miserable impulsively. and that Looney struck my father,

forth one great shrick of fear let me live with her?" father's corpse as it lay in the I know of."

swere hauled away in a cart, and | weeping again. alone in the great unexplored

pon a coil of cables, looked out | we made our way up Breadway. thinking of my loneliness and

tet into tears. you erying for?" inquired a ot wholly unpleasant voice.

als and clothes and a shilling a

5 Your honor," I replied.

Ochterlony, at your service,

a high strong name," he replied after you wash your hands ad shed your rags, you will fit and we will see."

um to No .- Beekman street, at and on the way he told me Tylever knew; that his name Darragh, and that he had no ug in all the world. He kept always inclined to excuse the rough man-More and confectionery, and errand boy. The fact that father, mother, nor relatives guatest recommendation. to be befriended, as he told too. fully made up his mind

ke a civilized being, and ly looked after.

the good graces of my master. Mystipend ber but some clothes, a few dollars and was increased from one to two, three, four the love correspondence of her parents .- | man street store, came into the prison, and

ourprivate room over the shop. When I was sixteen-my mother had fact that I fell deeply, nay, desperately in than six months he had been trying to obtaught me to remember my birth-day-Mr. love with Amelia. You all understand tain a moment's interview with me. He Darragh called me into his private office, that. We had never spoken of love, but said that he was a servant of Simmonds, gave me a twenty dollar gold piece, and we both perfectly understood the nature and slipping a letter into my hands, whistold me that from that day henceforth I of our feelings. When she was eighteen | pered : was no longer to be his errand boy.

way, but with such a look of meaning, that my heart was in my throat in a moment, my eyes ran over with tears, and I sobbed out-

"O! Mr. Darragh, what have I done that I must leave you?" "Who said that you had done anything?

Can't a free man dismiss his errand boy without being catechised?"

"Certainly be can," I replied, "but I always tried to please you, and I don't want to quit your service."

"Who said you was to quit my service? I discharge you as my errand boy at six shillings a week and employ you as my chief clerk at sixteen shillings, board, clothes and washing thrown in, so long as you are worthy my confidence, with a chance of promotion. Now go and dress | sidered princely. yourself and take a holiday, and waste no words in thanks and nonsense."

With that he kindly took my hand and dismissed me. I strolled about town the whole day; walked up Broadway till I the squallor and the naked pov- | breathed the country air, where Stewart's great marble store now stands, and chased w I managed to pick up a living | the butterflies in the fields, where the prim sty and muddy gutters of that lawns of Union Square are now guarded

is a physicity to me, and how be- I regarded myself as the happiest boy in nken apple-women and fish- New York and on the threshold of fortune. k-dealers, rough carmen, boozy Then I wandered down town into the hum ngy cars, evil companions, and and bustle of business, and aimlessly bro't en. I managed to live at up at Castle Garden. A number of emigrants were landing, and among them a remember my mother -a patient | fair-haired, blue-eyed, handsome little maibeautiful, and abused woman, den of twelve or thereabouts, plainly and very like an angel-who with my | poorly clad, who was weeping as if her

"Both of my parents died at sea," she replied, "and I am alone and in a strange very clearly remember that one | world, with no one to care for or take care

"But I will take care of you," I replied

A look of hope came into her face and og to the bottom of the steps, was eyes as she asked, beseechingly:

"Will you take me to your mother and

sh, my mother fell lifeless across 'I have no mother or living kindred that

Hor eyes fell and the bright sunshine of was a dreary funeral, and two hope faded from her face, and she fell to

I took her by the hand and told her my exact situation, assuring her that my masneighbors, none of whom ter would welcome her to our happy little wledge an ownership in me, home. Her rough fellow passengers seemed upon pretty much as a stray | willing and anxious enough to get rid of never come to any good, her, and it was not difficult to persuade her

to go with me. wandered listlessly down the I felt assured that she would meet with is passed the dingy shops that a warm reception from Mr. Darragh, and dlike luxurious bazaacs, until upon the strength of this assurance I paint-East River docks, and seat- ed some very highly wrought pictures as

Whyaters of the river, dotted | But my own dreams and those I had in hite-sailed ships that came and spired in her own sorrow-sore bosom were the distant seas, dancing their doomed to a rude awakening. Mr. Darwere and nodding and bowing | ragh frowned, and stamped, and declared partners. I wondered how that his house was not an almshouse, and ald was and what I was made | that I had presumed entirely too much in bringing her to him for protection.

I begged his pardon for what I had done, and pointed out how very like our situations had been, and that I was only follow-1 am starving and have no ing his own kind example. But still he was not satisfied to fulfil the promises I regiont reasons, I should say, had made to the little stranger.

Do you think you could earn | Finally he consented to let her remain until a place could be found for her.

She told her story-a very brief one. Her name was Amelia Vanderson. She who might have been anywhere was a native of Manchester, England, but to sixty, short and wiry, with a of Flemish ancestry. Bridget McNary

g and half-severe face, seemed soon fell in love with little Amelia, and by my teply, and asked me my the end of the week, Mr. Darragh, to my great delight, dropped the subject of seek-

ing a place for her. She was shy and timid, but so frank and confiding that she soon became the favorite of the neighborhood, and when she insisted on tending shop to earn her living, Mr. Darragh, though pretending to remonstrate, was secretly pleased, and let her have her own way. Her pretty face and winning ways brought many new enstomers and retained old ones, who were not prison.

dulged in when a little irritated. But with all his faults Amelia and I agreed he was the purest and best man wered that to be utterly in the world. He was a father and more

ners that Mr. Darragh now and then in-

Our business increased, and our store patiently for the proofs of my innocence, To any one about his premises | room was enlarged, and show windows | which I felt sure would speedily arrive .were placed in the front, gaudy with flow- But three month passed, and no answer meal I ever ate was at ers and fruits and sweetmeats. Mr. Dar- came. righle, and he and the house- ragh was not selfish, and private tutors I wrote again and again, with no better

a I was rather a spruce | Her parents had been wealthy, she said, prisonment had lengthened to ten months, ad, if I do say it myself. but met with reverses, and started as steer- and still no word from New York, I gave angular and peaked age passengers to America, to escape pov- way to despair, and felt that I would seen erty and starvation. When they died and die.

As time wore on I grew in stature and were buried at sea, there was nothing left

daily lessons from a competent tutor, in | too sacred even for her own eyes. and I was twenty-two I began to think

> Mr. Darragh no longer treated her as a child, but with the deference and courtly as the opportunity offered I opened the letwoman that she was. He seemed to grow I saw the following in the well-known with the taste becoming a gentleman who | factor : had an abundant faith in the good intentions of mankind. But his attention and deference to Amelia never gave me an nneasy thought.

Our business had grown from a retail establishment into a very respectable wholesale house, and we began to import our own stock of fruits. I had been promoted to be confidential clerk, with a partnership connection in the near future. My salary was \$1,000, which in those days was con-

One day I told Mr. Darragh that I had thought of marrying Amelia. He looked up suddenly and a spasm of pain convulsed

"Have you agreed between yourselves?" he asked with forced calmness. "Not yet," I said. "We have never spoken of it, but with your permission and

blessing, I will." "Not for the present," he said quickly. I want you to go to the Bahamas to make arrangements for a stock. Wait

His vehemence rather surprised me, but I attached little importance to his words | slept. then. I was glad to make the trip, and at once began my preparations for the voy-

In a week I was ready to go with full instructions and a letter of credit to our correspondent and agent at Nassan .-Amelia accompanied me to the dock, and as I bade her farewell before embarking, I

"I have something to tell you when I come back."

"I will wait till you come and whisper it in my ear," she said with a smile.

We perfectly understood each other, and sealed the bond with a kiss.

The schooner on which I took passage glided over the bright waters and down nto the summer seas of the tropics, and the whole voyage was to me a happy dream. Amelia smiled to me in every star that looked down from heaven, and whispered to me in every breeze that played about the spars and rigging. Time passed so rapidly, that ere I thought of it, we let go our anchor in port, and I hasened to our correspondent and delivered

Our agent, a low-browed, sinister looking man, with business air and shrewdness, after glancing over Mr. Darragh's letters and scrutinizing me closely, asked me to call the next morning.

I secured lodgings for my expected stay of three or four weeks, and then gave myself up to pleasant dreams of Amelia and the future, and strolled till far into the dusk of the evening among the tropical luxuriance and beauty of the place .-Everything seemed like a highly colored dream to me, and proved to be one too

beautiful to last. The next morning I called upon Mr. Simmonds, our correspondent, according to my appointment. After some commonplace remarks, he said :

"Young man, I am very sorry, but it will be necessary for me to give you into custody. You are too plausible a sharper to be permitted to escape."

I could scarcely control my sudden indignation at his unexpected and insulting words, but restrained myself sufficiently to calmly ask him to explain himself.

"Well," said he, "the explanation is clever forgery, and-"

"You lie !" I exclaimed, starting to my feet; but a strong hand seized me from behind before I could move a step, and I found myself in the grasp of an officer. I raved wildly, protested my innocence, and my ability to establish the genuineness of my letter of credit.

"Well, prove it, then!" sneered Simmomds, as the officer led me away to

I was told, after being confined, that before I could be released it would be necessary for me to procure proofs of my innocence from New York.

I immediately wrote a long letter to Mr. Darragh, and another to Amelia, detailing the whole story of my wrongs and awaited

But by degrees I came | tion, which all could see had been careful-I could not understand, and when my im- wife and our mutual benefactor with the and find the water."

One day a mulatto named Jack, who years before had been a porter in our Beck- and readand then to six shillings a week, and I had This she carefully preserved, as something beckening me into an angle, where we were unseen, told me in a whisper that he had

He said this in a half cold, half laughing of speaking to her on the subject of matri- can. Maybe it will interest you. My master lost it, and I picked it up."

He was gone in a moment, and as seen consideration due the perfect and glorious ter and read it. Judge of my horror when younger as the days passed, and dressed handwriting of William Darragh, my bene-

"NEW YORK, April 24, 1836. "MR. SIMMONDS-MY DEAR SIR :-- Mr. Feargus Ochterlony will deliver you a let-ter of credit signed by me. Arrest him for forgery, and keep him closely confined, so that he can communicate with no one until I request his release, Enclosed find my check on the --- Bank, New York, for your trouble. Your obedient servant,

WILLIAM DARRAGH. "No. - Beekman street."

reptile on the face of the earth. A plan of escape, which, by feeing one of | genuine regret.

the keepers, could be easily accomplished. The truth flashed upon me in a moment. My old master had fallen in love with Amelia, and I had been sent to Nassau and to prison that he might accomplish his end in marrying her. No doubt she thought me dead. Perhaps even now she was his

wife. The thought nearly drove me mad. In less than a week Jack and the bribed keeper had me out of jail and smuggled on board a schooner bound for New York. How slow it sailed on its journey. The till you come back, and then you may days lengthened into years and the weeks Grubb came into my office the other day, boards tilting up and dropping one of the arrived at about three in the morning, just onward. I paced the deck and scarcely

> leaped upon the pier and hastened to No .- baldness is becoming so general, the time the toll, so it did not leave much to go to two hundred and forty-three, and then Amelia. Pushing my way into the front stance, would be unable to scalp three out corn with in the other end of the sack was a new clock now, and things are working shop, I inquired for the inmates.

frightened sort of a way, and exclaimed : half of the red man. Naturally, being of a such things as this played smash with the "Oh! Mr. Ochterlony, surely you are philantrophic turn, Grubb examined the dead. They have gone to --- church to subject to see if he could devise any kind be married."

I did not tarry to explain, but flew to the and men with hair upon a footing of equalchurch, and bursting open the door, hur- ity, and enable the Indian to obtain his ried up the aisle. There stood Amelia, the rights. After years of patient investigaghost of her former self, and there stood tion and thought, Grubb succeeded, and William Darragh, her expectant husband. he had dropped in to obtain my influence The clergyman had just begun to repeat so that the Interior Department could be the marriage services.

"Stop !" I cried. Amelia turned and saw me, gazed at me vention "The Patent Adjustable Atmosfor a moment, and then pronouncing my pheric Scalp-Snatcher," and he offered exname, fell in the arms of the minister in a clusive territory for agents. The device old distiller over, and run the whisky mill Mouth-Organ at a certain hour, and begin

By the time I reached the altar, Amelia he merely wets the leather, stamps it care- poor hog across his shoulder that here deacon had recovered consciousness, and threw fully down upon the surface of the scalp, Snoggle's car-mark; and, as Smith was out column of head-lines, about a 'Dastardly herself into my arms with tears and sobs of slides his knife around over the ears, gives of salt, the next morning found the hams, joy. It took me but a few moments to the string a jerk, and off comes the scalp shoulders and sides hanging up in his smoke

make a satisfactory explanation to the cler- as nicely as if he had been adorned with house with a cob-fire round them. There gyman, and in fifteen minutes Amelia and hair a yard long. I quitted the church husband and wife. We loitered along Broadway and in the

park in the bright April suushine, while we the boys." detailed our strange experiences during the past year. As I had suspected, William Darragh

had told Amelia that I was dead, and show- to bring joy to the wigwam of the Kickaed her a letter from Simmonds detailing | poo, and to make the heart of the Arapathe circumstanses of my death and burial. Heart-broken, it was but an easy matter to induce her to marry her benefactor. My timely arrival had saved all three of us from a life of misery.

But we could not go back to the house of our mutual benefactor even for a moment. I sought comfortable lodgings in Varrick street, where Amelia and I began the voyage of life together, and very bright | ine it can apply to me, and if any one dewas the beginning of our new life journey.

Our honeymoon was not over, however, until William Darragh found out our hiding place. He came to us in the gloaming of the evening. How he was changed .easy. Your letter of credit is simply a His hair, which a month before was but slightly frosted, was now white as the snow. He was bent and his face bore the marks

of a more than human grief and remorse. He told us the whole story without the slightest reserve. How his jealousy had been aroused when I spoke of marrying Amelia, and how he had arranged to keep me imprisoned at Nassau until he and Amelia were married.

We both felt instinctively that his love had crazed him, and when he begged us to forget and forgive, and ge home with him as his dear children, we kissed him reverently, and went without a word.

Once more we were back at our dear old Reckman street home, but business no longer prospered with William Darragh. The crash of '37 came and swept away all he had, and with it my own little fortune, with which I had tried to save his.

We were turned out of house and home bare necessities of life. It was hard to see Amelia deprived of the comforts and luxurkind old man eating coarse and scanty food. band."

One morning I picked up a city paper

"Charles Vanderson, who sailed from Livadvantage by addressing the undersigned.

licitor, Manchester, England. I showed this to Ametia, and she was in a flutter of excitement. It could refer to Now the Smiths were one of the proud none other than her father. We wrote to families of that region. They lived on a | impression that morning had come; and as Mr. Lynde, and he informed us that if ten-acre patch at the foot of the mountain; "Keep that close, and read it when you Amelia could prove the death of her father- They had an old, poor horse that wouldn't midnight, she did not perceive her mistake. and her heirship, she would at once be make a shadow in the sanshine, and a but went down into the kitchen and begin placed in receipt of one hundred and fifty knock-kneed cow, with a horn broken off, to get breakfast. thousant pounds bequeathed to her father | while the rest of the family consisted of by an uncle.

brought to light, and among it was found more than the required proof. So that in less than six months we were possessors of a fortune of three-fourths of a million dol-

I bought a county seat far out of the noise and bustle of the city, and we settled down the happiest trio on Manhattan Island. Ten years later William Darragh, our true and loving father, after dandling four laughing, happy grandchildren upon Then I cursed my benefactor as the vilest | his knee, and telling them how he found his children, bade us all good-bye, and we On the blank page Jack had written out | aid him in his grave with many tears of

We no longer live out of town in our once quiet country retreat. The great restless, hungry city has swallowed us up, and we live in the very centre of the town, where we receive our friends.

My dear old friend Jack, who opened the the door for our visitors.

"THE SCALP-SNATCHER."-A Way to centuries as the lazy breeze wafted us and after introducing himsef, he said he girls partially through the fi of a machine which would place hald men induced to accept the patent and recommend it to the Indians. He called his inconsists of a disc of thin leather about six himself? or was he going to lay for some William Darragh did not utter a word, inches in diameter. In the center is a hole traveler with a saddle-bag full of lunch? not to hit him. but fled from the church, his face blanched | through which runs a string. When the | Smith, however, relieved all anxiety on this Indian owner kills a man with a bald head | point by returning after dark with an old, | to escape, and then he proposed to sit down

> "The machine, in fact," I said to Grubb, with so many mouths to feed one hog 'is simply a 'sucker,' such as is used by

"Precisely," he replied, "I merely claim a patent for the mode of application. I desperate; there was only one little slice of want to make the red man happy. I wish hoe glad,"

"Did it ever seem to you, Mr. Grubb, that the baldheaded white man in such a situation needs succor just as badly as the Indian does?" Then Grubb said that if I was going to joke about it he would go home. But he stayed, and before he left I accepted a general agency for the valuable invention. Persons wishing to examsires to test its efficacy he can do so by bringing a baldheaded corps with him. Experiments free of charge when persons furnish their own cadavers-Max Adeler

THE only Tom Collins joke worth printng was perpetrated at a New England colege. Mr. Collins was announced to speak in the chapel. The president, angry that the arrangements should have been made without consulting him, placed an injunc- ing a habit. For example, a child of parents | zine for provisions for soldiers, but great tion on the lecture, locked the door and stood guard over it for a somewhat lengthy season, to the infinite amusement of the

Not far from the city of Bangor there was recently a baptism, and among the converts was a black girl of great size. All went off smoothly until the colored woman was immersed. Just as the minister was putting her under the water the choir on shore sang, most innocently :

The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears.

young woman, "I am willing to marry you perfect the home discipline, it cannot be ed to him that he was occasionally employed well nigh penniless, and I secured humble | if we have to live on bread and water."- | successful without the hearty co-operation | to put frames to mirrors and burning therly astounded at my gaswere employed to perfect Amelia's educawere employed to perfect Amelia's educa-

ies she once enjoyed so much, and see the as being "unmanned by the less of her hus- lead the pupils through all the steps of a commandant explained to the public and

Hard Times in the Smith Family.

It has been a hard year in the mountains erpool to New York about the year 1830, in | of East Tennessee, not that work has been the bark Ellen, will learn something to his particularly scarce, for work is worse than the cause of the fearful excitement at his It is not necessary for me to detail the heard I was in prison, and that for more equally interested. WM. Chas. Lynde, So-nighted region; but whisky regulates the in bed sound asleep at midnight, whom the market, and that has been high and brought many a proud family low.

> Caleb Smith, his wife, and nine red-headed, Then the old love correspondence was freekle-faced girls and boys, after the pat- and he heard the noise. He opened his tern of the mother, beside seven dogs and room door cautiously, and crept softly to

The Smiths would scratch in a little corn and make up the rest of the living by fish- packing up the china. ing, hunting, and lounging round the Smith busy cooking, smoking her pipe, panking the children, and laying it down sections, so that one washday the bays would go without their pants, and on the next without their shirts, and the girls likecentions affair, nor were they particularly stack up over it, although it was not to be prison doors at Nassau for me, now opens at night, when they didn't sleep in the corn- gate things. erib to keep old Bill Robinson from making off with their corn. The monotony of this Make the Red Man Happy .- A man named they had company down stairs, by one of the policeman left to bring Chulch home. He

would like to call my attention to a little | This was the status of the Smiths when invention of his. Grubb said that he had the hard times began. Their corn had not action was to jam the butt of his gan through At last the voyage was ended, and I long been impressed with the fact that, as turned out well, and the distillery increased the clock, whereupon it immediately struck Beekman, to denounce Darragh and rescue | must come when an Apache Indian, for in- mill, and the stone that they balanced the | Chuld pitched it over the fence. He has of any five white men whom he happened | too heavy, and pulled the Smith boy, corn | better. The girl in attendance glanced up in a to kill, unless something were done in be- and all, off into the creek; and, you see, Smith family. They had to eat just like souldn't sing that soul-inspicing song any ing. Last week they were serious. more: "Oh, Sally, get your hoe-cake done." never liked chopping no hore.

was joy in the Smith family, but, of course, next time with his rifle, and couldn't find a single porker at large, matters began to look fat bacon left, and that bad to go as far as the problem solved by breakfast time next morning. He just got Mrs. Smith and the nine children all in a row, and he took that slice of bacon and tied it on to a string, and the play; so he emptied three more barrels he went through from the old women down to the youngest child, and let them swallow that piece of fat bacon, and then he'd pull ; it back with the string for the next one's breakfast; and, poor, self-sacrificing man, wrote a stunning account of the transly when they had all breakfasted off it, he then took the string off, and it went down his wild, before the Mouth-Organ man revived. own throat never to return. That day he killed a wild-cat and got the bounty, and | must have misunder-tood his instructions the fish began to bite, and the Smiths again

# Hereditary Influences.

Parents aware of their own tendency to

afirmities of body or mind should be unceasing in their vigilance over their children, so as to prevent predisposition from becomprone to epilepsy, apoplexy or insanity, and | care was taken of the high altar on account who displays precocity of mind and great of the beauty of its construction. A rumor vivacity of feeling, should be kept from all spread abroad that the altar was mysteriirritants, either in the shape of food, or onsly illuminated every night, and throngs drinks, or applications to the outer senses, of people gathered about the church. The from strong appeals to the feelings, and be commandant ordered the key and with a encouraged to bodily exercise rather than lantern he explored the church, but nothto book-tastes, to hasten the development of | ing was found to clear up the mystery, but the intellectual faculties beyond their as soon as the church was empty the altar strength. The very early activity of an or- and the whole church was illuminated. The gan, the consequence of its premuture de- commandant issued a proclamation offering velopment, so far from being a reason for a reward to any one who could unravel the tasking it to greater exercise, should, on the | mystery. For two days no one claimed the contrary, be the sign for diminishing the reward, but on the third a common soldier supply of stimuli or agents capable of still belonging to the fortress requested a private "DEAR GEORGE," said an Indianapolis further exciting it. But however good and audience with the commandant, and explainbe as able to teach the full use of the limbs, | ing public surjosity excited he often threw A WESTERN journal describes a widow and how to wear a graceful carriage, as to the light from the attie to the aftar. The mathematical problem. | pays the promise we all so the judge

Chubb's Clock. Chabb's clock got out of order the other day and began to strike wrong. That was clock suddenly struck five. The new hired rirl, happening to wake just as it hegita, heard it and bounced out of bed, under the

While she was bastling about in a pretty the head of the stairs to listen. He could distinctly bear some one moving about the each season to carry to the still and the mill, kitchen and dining-room, and apparently

Accordingly he went back to his room tavern, while the smaller children would and woke Mrs. Chubb, and gave her orders play "mumbley peg," and it kept Mrs. | to spring the rattle out of the front window Chubb seized his fewling-piece, and going to Smith, Washing was such a laborious | down to the disting-room door, where he task that it was only done once a month, could hear the burglars at work, he cocked at the creek, and then it was only done in | the gun, nimed it, pushed the door open with the muzzle, and fired.

Instantly Mrs. Chubb sprang the mittle, and, before Climbb could pick up the Jacornwise. The Smith munsion was not a pre- ted hired girl, the front door was barst open. by two policemen, who came into the diaing-room. Society Chubb with a gun, and neezed at. It consisted of an elaborate log | a blooding woman on the floor, they imagined structure of one toom, and a loft floored | that murder had been committed, and one with rooffing boards, with a ladder, up of them trotted Chabboff to the stationwhich the young smiths would go to roost house, while the other remained to investi-

Just then the clock struck six. An explanation ensued from the girl, who only up-stairs life was occasionally relieved, when | had a few bird-shot in her leg, and the

# Rival Journalists.

They have in a certain town in Northern folks who worked for their living, and, to Pennsylvania two rival newspapers, which make matters worse, Smith didn't kill any are published upon the same day of the wild-cat that season to get the bounty on its | week. The editors make desperate attempts calp, and it didn't take long to bring them | to get ahead of each other in procuring lown to their last hor-cake, and Smith items, and the consequences are often amos-

Smith had an offer to chop cord-wood, but scheme which he calculated would lay the Most-Ar out cold. He employed a man to Now Smith started out one evening about | make an attempt to assassinate him just as sundown with his rifle, and there was deter- his paper was going to press. He bought mination in his eyes-any one could tell he this man a sax-barreled revolver, and into bang away at the editor, taking good care

Attempt at Assassination, 'A blow at a Free Press, etc., etc.

The man with the revolver seemed really enthusiastic about it. When the appointed wouldn't last long; and when Smith returned the door. In dashed the villain of the possible, so Smith stadied all night, and had editorial calf; the second grazed his elbow;

> The editor howled for the assassin to stop, but the assassin thought it was all a part of Then the editor fainted from loss of blood,

But he is sock now. He says the issuesin somehow, or else he was bribed by the proprietors of the Meat-Ax to play false. And he does not care to organize any more schemes for getting in ahead with sensational items. He thinks now that a newspaper ought to be conducted upon a calmer

A church in Prassia was used as a maga-