Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

OLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1874. NUMBER 30.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

POSTPONEMENT!

FIFTH AND LAST CONCERT IN AID OF THE PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KY.

DAY FIXED AND FULL DRAWING ASSURED —ON— SUNDAY, 30th NOVEMBER, 1874.

LAST CHANCE FOR AN EASY FORTUNE!

...postponement of the Fifth Concert of the Public Library of Kentucky has been so generally announced is so manifestly for the interest of ... that it must meet the approval of ... was absolutely fixed and there will ... from the programme now announced. ... number of tickets had been sold ... to have had a large drawing on ... but a short postponement was considered ... a partial drawing. Let it be ... that

the Fifth Gift Concert ... LAST WHICH WILL EVER BE GIVEN UNDER THIS CHARTER AND BY THE ... MANAGEMENT. ... will positively and unequivocally take place on

SUNDAY, 30th November, ... place will be the best the country affords, and that

50,000 Cash Gifts, AGGREGATING $2,500,000

... distributed by lot among the ticket holders.

LIST OF GIFTS.

1 Cash Gift	$250,000
1 Cash Gift	100,000
1 Cash Gift	75,000
1 Cash Gift	50,000
1 Cash Gift	25,000
4 Cash Gifts, $10,000 each	100,000
10 Cash Gifts, 10,000 each	100,000
10 Cash Gifts, 10,000 each	150,000
100 Cash Gifts, 1,000 each	100,000
100 Cash Gifts, 1,000 each	100,000
100 Cash Gifts, 1,000 each	90,000
200 Cash Gifts, 500 each	100,000
200 Cash Gifts, 500 each	100,000
500 Cash Gifts, 240 each	120,000
1,000 Cash Gifts, 50 each	50,000
19,000 Cash Gifts, 50 each	950,000
Total 20,000 Gifts, all cash	$2,500,000

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Tickets	$ 50.00
Halves	25.00
Quarter Coupons	7.50
Eighth Coupon	5.00
Tickets for	500.00
25 Tickets for	1,000.00

... to invest should order promptly ... other or local Agents ... will be allowed to satisfac... ...ing full particulars furnished ...

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, ... AND MANAGER, ... Building, Louisville, Ky.

Refer to H. HAYS & CO., ... 609 BROADWAY, N. Y.

... COMMERCIAL INSTITUTE, New ... Fortieth year. Preparatory to ... Schools or Business, with ... physical training by drill ... Catalogues ... W. H. RUSSELL, Principal.

ONE MILLION ACRES OF MAIDEN MICHIGAN LANDS FOR SALE!

... Indiana Railroad has ... miles long, and its ... grant earned!

Sale Lands to Actual Settlers, ... Individuals or Colonies.

Great BARGAINS for 1874. ... acres have been sold already. The ... making the best kind of ... great producing power. ... water. Good Markets. ... Grant, Michigan is ... unequaled—its financially ... in transportation. ... borders. Lands from ... Long Credit. ... sufficient. Interest 7 ... Land Commr., Grand Rapids, Mich. ... Land Department.

FARMING Lands IN NEBRASKA FOR SALE VERY CHEAP! ... CREDIT, SIX PER CENT. INTEREST.

... for 'The Pioneer,' ... paper, containing the ... A NEW NUMBER just ... parts of the world. O. F. DAVIS, ... Commissioner U. P. R. R., OMAHA, NEB.

... CONCERTO ORGANS! ... style and perfect in tone ... CONCERTO ORGAN is the best ... It is produced by an ... peculiarly voiced, the EFFECT MOST CHARMING and SOUL-STIRRING ... IMITATION of the HUMAN SUPERB. Terms Liberal. ... Philharmonic, Vesper ... Orchestral ORGANS ... FRENCH CASES, are among ... combine PURITY of VOICING ... of tone. Suitable for PARLOR, ... MUSIC HALL. ... New Scale PIANOS ... fine singing tone, with all ... improvements, and are the BEST PIANOS ... These Organs and Pianos ... 6 years. PRICES EXTREMELY LOW for cash, or part cash and ... quarterly payments. Second ... instruments taken in exchange. ... WANTED in every County in the ... A liberal discount to ... Churches, Schools, Lodges, ... ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES Mailed. ... HORACE WATERS & SONS, ... New York. P. O. Box 3567.

PROSMA CURES Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, (distinguishing calculous gravel, brickdust, or stone in bladder.) Nervous Debility, Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa or Whites, diseases of the Urinary Organs and Acidity of the Stomach. For ... eight years I have sold the Prosma over our counters ... with great benefit to the ... and having had twenty-one years ... a Druggist and Chemist, I feel justified in recommending every bottle to benefit those ... diseases, or I will refund the ... Prosmon & Co., Titusville, Pa., ... by druggists. Price $1; 6 bottles for $5.

... per day at home. Terms free. Address ... STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

ADVERTISERS send 25 cts. to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, N. Y., for their 84-page pamphlet, showing cost of advertising.

Cambria County, ss.

L.S. Be it remembered, that at a Court of Common Pleas held at Ebensburg, in and for the County of Cambria, on the 4th day of August, A. D. 1874, the Petition of SEBASTIAN SNYDER was presented setting forth that on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1853, FRANCIS H. WHITE, of the Township of Carroll, executed to MICHAEL DAWSON, of Harrisburg, Pa., a certain Indenture in Mortgage, which is recorded in the office for recording Deeds, &c., for the said County of Cambria, in Mortgage Book, Vol. 2, Page 493, &c., to secure the payment of a certain bond, dated the day and year aforesaid, in the penalty of four hundred dollars, conditional for the payment of two hundred dollars payable at the death of the said Francis H. White, on a messuage or tract of land situate in the Township of Carroll, in the County of Cambria, bounded by lands of the heirs of Jacob Huber, —— Nitzell, and Wm. Douglass, containing 84 acres, more or less, and having a certain carding and fulling mill thereon erected; that the said Michael Dawson, being the legal holder of the said Mortgage, resides in or near Harrisburg; that said Francis J. White sold and conveyed the land bounded by the lien thereof to your petitioner in fee simple, and the petitioner has fully paid and discharged all of the purchase money thereof; and praying that the Court will decree and direct that satisfaction shall be entered upon the record of the said Mortgage by the Recorder of the said County of Cambria, on payment of the costs due relating to the entry of the said Mortgage, or any proceedings thereon, and that the said satisfaction so entered shall forever release and discharge the same, agreeably to the provisions of an Act of Assembly relative thereto, passed the 1st day March, A. D. 1823. The Court therefore do appoint the first Monday in September, 1874, to hear and decide upon the several premises aforesaid, and direct notice to be given to the said Mich'l Dawson, as directed by the Act of Assembly governing such proceedings and referred to in the prayer of the petitioner.

In testimony whereof I have set my hand and the seal of the said Court, at Ebensburg, this 4th day of August, A. D. 1874.

[A true copy.] J. K. HITE, Protonotary.
HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff. [7-7.-4t.]

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES for the Western District of Pennsylvania.—*In the matter of* FRY, DUERR & CO., *Bankrupts*. IN BANKRUPTCY.

Western District of Pennsylvania, ss:

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Court has ordered in the above matter that a general meeting of creditors of the said Bankrupts will be held at Ebensburg, in the County of Cambria, on the **27th day of AUGUST, A. D. 1874**, at 9 o'clock, A. M., at the Court House, at the office of SAMUEL HARPER, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, specially appointed for the purpose named in the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth sections of the Bankrupt Act of March 2d, 1867. Further, at said meeting I will report and exhibit to the Court and to the creditors, just and true accounts of all my receipts and payments, together with such facts and information as are within my knowledge pertaining to the estate of said Bankrupts, to the end that the creditors may take such action thereon as is allowed and required by said 27th and 28th sections.

[7-7.-3t.] GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Assignee.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES for the Western District of Pennsylvania.—*In the matter of* A. G. FRY, *Bankrupt*. IN BANKRUPTCY.

Western District of Pennsylvania, ss:

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Court has ordered in the above matter that a general meeting of creditors of said Bankrupt will be held at Ebensburg, in the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, in said District, on the **27th day of August, A. D. 1874**, at 9 o'clock, A. M., at the Court House, at the office of SAMUEL HARPER, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, specially appointed for the purpose in the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth sections of the Bankrupt Act of March 2d, 1867. Further, at said meeting I will report and exhibit to the Court and to the creditors just and true accounts of all my receipts and payments, together with such facts and information as are within my knowledge pertaining to the estate of said Bankrupt, to the end that the creditors may take such action thereon as is allowed and required by said 27th and 28th sections.

[7-7.-3t.] GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Assignee.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that I have purchased at Sheriff's sale the following personal property, which I have left in care of CHARLES DISHART, of Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., until I see fit to remove the same, to wit: 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, 1 two-horse sled, 2 sets harness, 1 saddle, 1 bridle, 1 cutting-box, 1 grain cradle, 1 grindstone, 1 plow, 1 dinner-bell, 1 cooking stove and utensils, 1 lot hay, one lot wheat, 1 lot oats in the ground, 1 lot corn in the ground, and 1 lot potatoes in the ground. Any person interfering with the above mentioned property will be dealt with according to law. EMANUEL DISHART.

Carroll Twp., Aug. 7, 1874.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of H. C. KIRKPATRICK, Administrator of JACOB STUBE, dec'd.

And now, 4th August, 1874, on motion of Shoemaker & Scottler, Esqs., Joseph McDonald, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of monies in hands of the Administrator.

In pursuance of the foregoing appointment, the Auditor will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY, 26TH INSTANT, when and where all persons interested may attend if they think proper. JOSEPH McDONALD,
Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1874.-3t. Auditor.

UPHOLSTERING.—Having located permanently in this place, (at the Carriage Shop of D. M. Chatc,) the undersigned desires to inform the people of Northern Cambria and parts adjacent that he is prepared to do all kind of UPHOLSTERING, such as trimming carriages, buggies and other vehicles, upholstering sofas, chairs, ottomans, bedding, etc., and in fact doing all work in that line. Old articles of furniture, vehicles, etc., made as good as new in this particular, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Charges moderate and work attended to promptly. FELIX WEBER.
Ebensburg, July 31, 1874.-3m.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of MICHAEL H. RAGER, Adm'r of PETER RAGER, late of Jackson township, deceased, as shown by his final account, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1874, at 2 o'clock, P.M., when and where all parties interested must attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1874.-3t.

STRAY CATTLE.—Strayed from the premises of the subscriber, in Carroll township, on or about the middle of May last, **2 Steers and 2 Heifers**, all yearlings. One of the Steers and one of the Heifers are of dark red color. The other Steer is light red and white spotted and the other Heifer is dark red, with a white spot on face, white on belly, and tail tipped with white. Any information that will lead to the recovery of said cattle will be suitably rewarded by
WILLIAM SPRINGER,
Aug. 7, 1874.-3t.* Carrolltown, Pa.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with the following described household goods purchased by me at Constable's sale and left with ALOYSIUS STIFERSIER, of Carroll township, during my pleasure: 1 cooking stove, 1 lot cooking utensils, 1 set chairs, 1 cupboard, 1 sink, 1 dough-tray, 1 bedstead, 1 rocking chair, 1 child's chair, 1 crib, 1 clock, 1 lamp, and 1 set dishes.
MICHAEL KIRSCH.
Barr Twp., Aug. 7, 1874.-3t.*

NOTICE.—This is to notify all persons interested that I have purchased the following described property at Sheriff's sale and left the same in the possession of JOS. HIPS, of Chest township, during my pleasure: One bay mare, 2 sets harness, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 two-horse sled. Any interference with the above property is hereby forbidden.
J. BAKER.
Chest Twp., Aug. 7, 1874.-3t.*

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following named persons have filed petitions for License, and the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas at September Term:

Philip Bisel, Loretto Borough, Eating House.
Patrick Dowd, Washington Twp., Tavern.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, July 28, 1874.

ENGINE FOR SALE.—One new ENGINE, cylinder 12x20 inches. Price low. Address W. H. NIVLING & CO., Founders and Machinists, Tyrone, Pa.
Aug. 14.-tf.

MY BROTHER JIM.

My brother Jim, my brother Jim,
How well do I remember him!
He was my senior by two years,
And I his junior nearly ten;
At least it so to me appears,
So much inferior I was then.

I loved him then because he was
The only boy that I could sauce,
Or boldly quarrel with, without
The fear of getting soundly licked—
Sometimes I would, without a doubt,
Go much too far and then get kicked.

Whenever I got in a fuss
With some boy ready for a "muss"
Who was almost my very size,
I'd always call for brother Jim;
He'd take the job from off my hands,
And very good it was in him.

How very proud was I, and bold,
To stand in safety off, and hold
(Behind some very handy tree
To keep the sun out of my eyes),
His coat and hat, and gladly see
That boy get polished in a trice!

Indeed, such was my modesty,
That I would much prefer that he
Should win the honor and renown
Of every fight I had on hand—
Than do't myself; the loss, I own,
Was something that I well could stand.

And he, I'm very proud to note,
My most original essays wrote—
Did my hard sums in algebra—
Translated all my Latin dim,
And did my work while I would play:
Oh, how I loved my brother Jim!

I used to let him saw the wood
Just like a kindly brother should;
Permitted him to bear it in;
Allowed him all the fires to make;
I'd let him keep the garden clean,
I'd do most anything for his sake.

I never growled because he did
The work, to do which I was bid;
I shared with all I had to share—
Divided all my chores with him;
I helped him eat his oranges—
I was so good to brother Jim.

I used to let him take my place
In staying home of nights, and days
In which there was no school to bother;
I shared his joys and cakes with him—
There's nothing like a bigger brother,
If you had one like brother Jim!

REDMOND FITZGERALD.

Although my father was a soldier, in the military acceptation of the term, I don't think there ever was another man in this world so badly cut out for the army.

Not that he was by any means a coward, or given to turn the left cheek when smitten on the right; but so adverse was he to the shedding of human blood, or to the entailing of misery on others, that very little was expected of him when his regiment was ordered for duty to the County Wexford, on the breaking out of the Irish rebellion, in 1798.

As if Fate would favor him, the company to which he belonged was not engaged once throughout the whole of that memorable struggle, although often placed in positions of great danger, and the witness of scenes of the most heartrending character.

But now that his humanity was so frequently and forcibly appealed to by those who were suspected of disloyalty, or found in open arms, his commiseration and friendly offices were such a reproach to some of the non-commissioned officers, that he might not have escaped the charge of treason, had he not been in some way related to the colonel of the regiment.

It was, I believe, in Enniscorthy that his company was quartered shortly before the battle of Vinegar Hill, and as billets were the order of the day, he and two others were assigned to a handsome white cottage on the verge of the town, belonging to a respectable though suspected Catholic family named O'Brien, and consisting of a still hale and healthy couple with their only child, Mary, a beautiful girl of nineteen or twenty.

Of course such guests were far from welcome to the inmates; but as my father's name and kind acts had somehow already reached their ears, when once satisfied of his identity they began to bless their stars that matters were no worse. Mary, in particular, seemed greatly relieved on this head; and having learned accidentally that his "market was made"—that is, that he was married—she began to show less reserve toward him than she evinced toward his two companions, who were something less liberal and humane than he was.

It is not to be supposed that a lovely and well-educated girl like Mary O'Brien could have arrived at the age of maturity, or, rather, approached the threshold of womanhood, without having more than one admirer.

Consequently, it was by no means surprising that young Redmond Fitzgerald, who had recently come to reside near the town, and Mr. Henry Armstrong of the Hill, as he was called, should both have fallen in love with her; although the two rivals had never met, notwithstanding that Redmond had seen Henry while Henry was utterly unacquainted with Redmond's appearance. It was, however, thought strange that Henry, who was a Protestant, should unite himself to a Catholic. But, then, Armstrong was far from being in love with Mary, and only desired a union with her so as to obtain the snug few acres that should fall to her as an only child, and that lay quite convenient to his own small property, that he had so involved with his riotous and extravagant living, as to have permitted it to slip out of his grasp, his claim to it being now merely nominal.

But Mary was too thoroughly aware of his heartlessness and general character to entertain any idea of linking her fate to his; while, to make such more impossible still, she had already given her heart unreservedly to young Fitzgerald, who was the noblest and handsomest fellow imaginable, but who, now that the rebellion was under way, had cast his lot with the insurgents, and had so distinguished himself in their ranks as to become a leader among them.

It was well known that Mary and he loved each other most passionately; and of this fact Armstrong now determined to take advantage; for he was certain that Redmond would contrive various opportunities of seeing Mary, and if necessary visit the cottage after nightfall, at the risk of his life, when within any reasonable distance of the being he so ardently worshipped.

Although not discarded in absolute words by Mary, he felt that he was no welcome visitor at her residence; but yet he kept up the semblance of a kindly feeling toward the old people; and as they were Catholics, and under a ban, they felt they could not afford to excite his animosity to any great extent; and the more so, as he had long been all-powerful with some of the magistrates of the county.

Mary, also, since her lover had taken up arms against the king's troops, had, out of policy, and with a view to the interests of Redmond, behaved with more civility of late, little dreaming that now his only object and aim was to secretly betray his successful rival into the hands of the authorities, from whom, he well knew, he should receive but a short shrift.

Every evening, consequently, he was to be seen at the garden gate, discoursing with the father of the poor, frightened girl, or seated within the house in the hope of gleaning some information as to the whereabouts of Fitzgerald, trusting to accident, or an unguarded word, to enlighten him on that point.

From the first moment that my father got a glimpse of this treacherous scoundrel, and began to see which way the land lay, he was determined to keep his eye on him, and, if he began to play any foul tricks, to checkmate him if possible.

In furtherance of this design, he became acquainted with the unwelcome visitor, who, perceiving him in the livery of George III., thought that all was right, and at once, and without the slightest suspicion, informed him that he had sure and certain intelligence that the rebel Redmond Fitzgerald had more than once visited the cottage at night, and that now, as doubtless he was informed of the presence of soldiers in it, he would not approach it, but might be surprised at some point convenient to it, if Mary were closely watched, as he was satisfied he would risk his neck at any moment to gain an interview with her.

My father appeared to be greatly elated with this information, and to enter with gusto into the spirit of his informant, assuring him, at the same time, that he should not lose sight of Mary, but strongly counseling him to the strictest secrecy, and extracting from him a promise that he would not broach the subject to any other soul living, and, with a view to giving Mary fuller opportunity to meet her lover, visit the cottage less frequently after sunset.

This decided upon, Armstrong, firm in the assurance that he had laid a deep and effective trap for his rival, and hoping that if he fell into the hands of the authorities, he might yet be able to vanquish the repugnance of Mary, and make her his wife, he left my father, after his first confidence with him, in the very best of spirits, and the more so as in any action that might be taken in the case of Fitzgerald he had determined to keep altogether in the dark, so that he might not, on that score, evoke any additional animosity against him on the part of the fair young girl or that of her parents.

Now, this was all very well, and would, doubtless, have led to something serious, had not my father the least little drop of the Irish party stowed away in one corner of his heart, and had he not told Mary, for whom he began to entertain a sterling friendship, every sentence that passed between him and Armstrong.

The sweet young girl became flushed and pale by turns, and trembled violently as the disclosure was being made to her, and, in a transport of gratitude, grasped my father's hand and kissed it with tears, when he had closed his narration.

Nor was this all; for, on my father's assuring her that she was free to go and see her lover when she pleased, without the slightest surveillance on his part, and that if he knew where he could lay his hand on him, he would rather assist him to avoid the clutches of the law than attempt to betray him into them, she took him aside and confessed that she was in the habit of meeting him almost every evening, and that while she spoke he was secreted in a glen scarce half a mile from the cottage, from which he intended to move, now that the soldiers were stationed so near it.

Of course, Mary would never have made a confession so dangerous had she not been well aware of my father's leanings, and the proverbial goodness that influenced all his acts relating to the insurgents. But still, notwithstanding the fact of her new friend's truth and fidelity, there was imminent peril in the position Redmond was placed in; for the glen was a perfect wilderness of strawberries, and was consequently a very general resort for the children of the town, as well as for the soldiers themselves.

In this way matters stood when Armstrong made his way one evening to the cottage, and, with a gleam of triumph in his eye, drew my father, who was in the garden, away from the house, intimating at the time, in a low voice, that he had something of great importance to communicate to him.

When they were alone and sufficiently out of earshot, he exclaimed, as he clapped my father on the shoulder:

"I have him!—I have him! Not an hour ago I received information that he and one or two of his comrades are secreted in a small cavern in the glen, so covered with briers and foliage that one might pass it a thousand times without noticing it. But there he is; and it is only for you to get men enough of your company to surround the cave to-night, after dark, and render his escape impossible. I don't know him myself, or I'd go with you and point him out, but, of course, you don't need my assistance; although, if you desire it, I'll lead you into the very path to the cave, for it was pointed out to me on my way here; and now that I remember, I did hear, two or three years ago, of a cavern, or something of the sort, being in the glen, but paid no attention to the matter until it was brought under my notice just now, as I have told you."

My father was all attention, you may be sure, and promised to aid in the capture of the rebel leader, as the only magistrate of the town was absent at the moment, and as the soldiers had it pretty much their own way.

Besides, as I have already said, Armstrong wished to have the capture effected without his name being brought into the affair, else he would have gone personally to the captain of the company, as about eighty men were stationed in and about the place.

It was Saturday evening, and when my father saw Armstrong on his way into the town, from which he was to return about ten o'clock and meet my father and the party at the mouth of the glen, he instantly sought out Mary, and, dropping a word or two in her ear, sat down outside the door. Five minutes afterward, the fair young girl was seen carelessly strolling out of the garden-gate with a little basket in her hands, as if she had determined to gather a few strawberries among the fields that stretched away from the town in every direction.

It was yet quite light when she returned, and, approaching my father, who was on the lookout for her, she gave him a look of gratitude that brought tears to his eyes. He sympathized with her, and the more so as my mother's brother who was a Catholic, and whom he loved dearly, was reported to have joined the insurgents, on their first outbreak, under an assumed name, and who might one day be in as sore straits as Redmond Fitzgerald.

This young patriot, Edward Kennedy, knowing the position of my father, who had not seen him or heard from him for three years, was most considerate, in not carelessly compromising his sister's husband, or the Protestant side of the family, by attempting to visit them or corresponding with them. And it was by mere accident that they heard he had changed his name, but for what other they had not learned. They were, however, grateful that he had been so careful of his standing, and thought the more of him in consequence, were that possible, for he was already a great favorite with them.

For the purpose of making matters appear all straight, a sergeant's guard, which was considered sufficient, was told off to visit the glen just one hour after the time appointed by Armstrong to meet my father and the men at the point decided upon; and these arriving at the time in question, were led forward, under the guidance of a little urchin who purported to know all about the path and the cave, and who singularly enough appeared to be coming out of the town by accident, at the very moment the men were leaving, and who managed to keep along with them until they came to the place where Armstrong was to have been waiting, but where no one was now to be seen. At this juncture the old-fashioned little fellow relieved him of all difficulty by leading them to the opening of the cave, where their attention was attracted by an occasional cry for help. Now one of the men, through the means of his tinder-box, lighted a candle and entered the cavern with the rest.

Here they discovered but one individual only, and he was Mr. Henry Armstrong, stripped naked to the waist, and bound to a stake, with the blood trickling from his back, after having received what were supposed to be a couple of dozen lashes of the severest description.

In no other way had he suffered, however; and as his life was spared, he begged that he might be unbound and conducted safely to his dwelling, without any attempt, at the moment, to pursue the aggressors, who had, he avowed, accidentally met him at the mouth of the glen, and, recognizing him, pounced upon him, and, stifling his cries for help, hurried him off to the cavern, where they inflicted this punishment upon him, and left him bound, subsequently quitting the place to the number of three or four.

The bird, or birds, had flown, then; and the party returned to town with Armstrong, accompanied by the other two soldiers who were billetted on the O'Briens, leaving my father to find his way alone to the cottage, where Mary and the family were sitting up waiting for him.

Seeing that he was not accompanied by anybody, poor Mary, free from restraint, rushed over to where he had seated himself, while laughing heartily, and burst into a flood of grateful tears. On learning, however, that there was no fear of his comrades returning until morning, and that Armstrong would not be apt to move about much for a day or two, she disappeared suddenly from his presence, and in about ten minutes returned, but not alone, for close behind her followed a second party, a dashing young fellow, who strode into the apartment with a smile upon his handsome though excited countenance.

"Here is your benefactor—your savior, Redmond!" said Mary, taking him by the hand for the purpose of leading him over to where my father was seated. But before the words were well out of her mouth, both men were in each other's arms, for Redmond Fitzgerald was neither more nor less than my uncle, Edward Kennedy, his own wife's brother!

A Chinese Gladiator in the Street.

A Chinese fish peddler was traveling his round in San Francisco, anticipating nothing more than the customary pelting with stones from the sportive urchins of that vicinity, when some jocular person, just emerged from a corner grocery, brimful of glee, thought to vary the monotony of the everyday diversions by setting a vicious bull-dog upon the Mongol. The brute readily took its prey, and the first intimation that the Chinaman had of an attack was the closing of a pair of savage jaws upon one of his wrists. A rattling combat ensued, and for a moment it was doubtful which would gain the mastery, until presently the blade of an 18-inch knife gleamed for an instant, and then was buried in the body of the dog, producing a breach that permitted the canine vitality to subside as with a breath. At the very moment of this sanguinary work another huge brute, of the Newfoundland breed, came dashing up, and made a spring at the Chinaman's throat. The gladiator stood ready for the attack, and caught the second foe by the throat: In a moment more the Newfoundland had received his death wound. The victorious Chinaman, reeking with blood, and panting with the exertion of mortal combat, then shouldered his baskets and shambled away, without soliciting any more patronage in that neighborhood. To the credit of the spectators be it said, that, after vanquishing the dogs, he was granted the boon of life, and departed without molestation.

The Wrong Shoes.

A Nashville paper gives the following sample of social amenities in that section: "A Nashville youth asked his sweetness to go out to some entertainment with him last week, but she declined, on the ground that her shoes were out of repair, whereupon the young man offered to have them mended if she would send them around next day. A lady friend who overheard the conversation, secured a well-worn pair of brogans belonging to her colored cook, and had them conveyed to the enamored young man early the next morning. The latter was astounded, as he had been under the impression that his Dulcinea was the possessor of the neatest foot in Nashville (or a pair of them, for that matter), but bravely concealing his feelings of disappointment, he took them to the nearest shoemaker, and left them, with the request that they be mended at once. After the shoes had been repaired, the young fellow escorted them to the home of the dear one of his heart, expecting to be overwhelmed with thanks. On the contrary, half an hour of glib talking, on his part, was required in order to convince the young lady that he had no intention of insulting her."

The Spanish Style.

It is related that two girls in the Royal tobacco factory, at Madrid, recently killed each other in a hand-to-hand contest. The mode adopted by the combatants was as romantic as it was barbarous. The antagonists, who were both about twenty years old, and remarkably handsome, repaired, one Sunday morning, accompanied by certain of their comrades, to a village some four or five miles distant, where they breakfasted sumptuously at different tables. The repast ended, they closed the window curtains, stripped themselves to the waist, and requested their friends to leave the room; then at a given signal, they attacked each other with their navajas, and slashed and thrust, until both fell to the floor mortally wounded. When a few minutes had elapsed, their friends re-entered the room. Estefania, one of the combatants, had received ten wounds, from which she bled to death in about half an hour. Casilda, her antagonist, died somewhat sooner from a ghastly wound in the neck.

A Good Action.

A good action is not distinguished from a bad action by marks so plain as those which distinguish a hexagon from a square. There is a frontier where virtue and vice fade into each other. Who has ever been able to define the exact boundary between courage and rashness, between prudence and cowardice, between frugality and avarice, between liberality and prodigality? Who has ever been able to say how far mercy to offenders ought to be carried, and where it ceases to deserve the name of mercy and becomes a pernicious weakness? What casuist, what law-giver, has ever been able nicely to mark the limits of the right of self-defence? All our jurists hold that a certain quantity of risk to life or limb justifies a man in shooting or stabbing an assailant, but they have long given up in despair the attempt to describe, in precise words, that quantity of risk.

A Curious Electrical Phenomenon.

During the past few nights the engineers and machinists of the round-house of the Virginia and Truckee Railway Company, in this city, says the Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise*, have been in a state of lively excitement about some strange electrical disturbances which have occurred there every night. For three nights all hands have been engaged in trying to solve the mystery, but have only partially succeeded. The company erected a large smoke-stack, which rises to a considerable height above the round-house. At the base this smoke-stack is spread in the shape of a funnel. It was built in order that the locomotives may stand under it to cool off when they come in off the road, and also while being fired up in the morning. Into the side of this smoke-stack, three or four days ago, was run a stovepipe from a stove standing in a room about forty feet distant. It is about this stove that the electrical disturbances invariably take place. The first that was observed of these was about eleven o'clock, four nights since, when P. Pippingham, a well-known machinist, approached the stove for the purpose of putting a stick of wood into it. As the stick neared the stove he received such a shock that it fell from his hand, and his arm was benumbed. He at first thought he had taken a sudden cramp in his arm. In trying again to put the wood into the stove he received a second shock. This time he perceived a flash and heard a sharp snap, which he at once recognized as a discharge of electricity. They tried all manner of experiments, and found that the stove was fully and heavily charged with electricity, it giving out sparks and flashes when a piece of iron, steel, wood, or the naked hand approached it. After an hour or two the phenomenon ceased. The next day nothing was seen of it; but the next night, about eleven o'clock, shortly after a locomotive came in and stopped under the funnel of the smoke-stack, the stove was again charged, and began snapping and cracking, sending out sparks and flashes on all sides. So it has been every night since. They now know that the heated locomotives cause this electrical display, but in just what way is that which is puzzling them.

Esquimaux Wife Catching.

The marriage ceremony of the Esquimaux is performed curiously. When a boy kills a bear, it is considered sufficient proof of his ability to maintain a family; he is therefore told to go and catch a wife. Watching his opportunity at night, he pounces on a victim and attempts to carry her off. She however struggles and shrieks until she has collected around her a group of sympathizers. She then turns upon her captor, and bites and scratches until he is compelled to release her, then she darts into the crowd and attempts to escape. The expectant bridegroom follows her, but not unmolested. All the old women take scourges of dried sealskin and flagellate him unmercifully as he passes, making at the same time every effort to arrest him in his course. If despite these little impediments to matrimonial bliss, he should catch his victim, the biting and scratching scene is renewed, and in all probability he is compelled to release her, and the chase with its attendant discomforts is resumed. Should he overcome all obstacles, the third capture proves effectual, and the victim, ceasing her struggles, is led away amid the acclamations and rejoicings of the assembled multitude.

How to Pull Teeth.

A peculiar dental operation has just come under our observation. A certain citizen had an upper tooth which was loose and troublesome, so he resolved to extract it by fastening a string to it; but after a trial, finding the operation painful, he hadn't the grit to grin and bear it. He thought if the tooth could be extracted by some sudden mode, the pain would be but transient; and after mature deliberation he hit upon an ingenious plan to jerk it out in a jiffy. Procuring a heavy flat iron he tied it to the other end of the cord attached to his tooth, then shutting both eyes he let the iron "drop," which descended plumb centre on his pet corn. After hopping about the room, wildly, on one foot, groaning for very anguish of spirit and reciting choice passages from profane history, he finally calmed down sufficiently to hurl the flat iron over the fence, and swathe his sore toe in camphor and cotton. But he pulled the tooth, and with it a piece of gum the size of a beefsteak. And the man lived.

Indianizing Physicians.

The California Indians kill their medicine men when they fail to cure a patient. This is understood to be very effective treatment, for no big medicine has a chance to kill more than one, and for that pastime donates his life to appease the anger of the Great Spirit. In this country, sickness is such a fashionable affair, that there is one physician to every 618 inhabitants, not counting the large assortment of grandmothers and aunts who prescribe on any and every occasion. Now, if, on a failure to cure, the failing physician was let out of time into the Hereafter, we should have fewer doctors (a good thing!), and fewer deaths (perhaps a good thing, too), and certainly fewer invalids (decidedly a good thing!) to croak and grumble, groan and sigh, because something does or does not ail them. Let's Indianize our living medical men, and cremate the dead ones. It is Scriptural to heap coals of fire on their heads, even if they are dead beforehand.