TME VIII.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 1874.

NUMBER 31.

TIDITERTISEMENTS.

THAND LAST CONCERT LIBRARY OF

DAY FIXED

NOVEMBER, 1874 LAST CHANCE FORTUNE!

On Concert of the Pub-

meet the approval of

and the watmoune

drawing. Let it be Gift Concert WILL HVER BEGIV-

or unequivocally take 30th November.

00 Cash Giffs. GEGE.GDEDED

on my the Heltet holders IST OF GIFTS.

OF TICKETS.

BRAMLETTE. in the

the gradulture, Louisville, Ky M. H. D. CYS & CO. THE LOY ACRES

MILITAN LANDS rested, OH: MAINES

to televil Settlers ARCAINS for 1874. presperous States His Land Comm'r. k from

ARMING Lands MLE VERY CHEAP MA FER CENT, INTEREST

The Pioneer. st Millit just is UTRIO ORGANS

In the migrature heat riveried the EFFET SULSTIR-SOULSTIR-Welharmonie, Vesper W ORGANS the PLEITY of VOICING

en Scale PIANOS The singing tone, with all "Is payments. Secbernt discount! WATLEN & SON.

SHERIFF'S SALES .- By virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Expon., Al. Vend. print, and Levari Facias, issued out of the art of Common Pleas of Cambria County d to me directed, there will be exposed to blie sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg. Monday, the 7th day of September xt. at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real es-

ALL the right, title and interest of C. Allen-All the right, the and interest of U. Alienbaugh, of, in and to a tract or piece of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Fa., adjoining lands of Martin & Co., Robert Burtnett, — Westbrook, and others, containing 83 acres, more or less, unimproved.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Summer & Co.

of Wm. Summer & Co.

Atso, all the right, title and interest of Aorabam Lingericit, of, in and to a piece or parcel of and situate in Washington township, Camerican Lingericity of the Mannest Company of the Mannest Law Hannest Company of Law Hannest Co bria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jas. Han-na, Philip Warner, Widow Brown, and others, containing flatters, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story frame house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of —— Honry. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Anna B. McGonigle and John E. Sendan, executors of deremish McGonigle.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Chas. McMullen, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Fa., adjoining lands of James B. Me-

aty, Pa., adjoining lands of James B. Me-len. James Ivory, Matthew McMullen, and 15. containing 75 acres, more or less, about res of which are cleared, having thereon ted a two story log house and frame barn, in the occupancy of Charles C. McMullen, on the execution and to be sold at the sait . & H. Nutter, . So, all the right, title and interest of Chas.

Stution, of, in and to a piece or parcel of stuate in Allegheny township, Cambria ty, Fa., adjoining lands of Andrew Dodson, Hagan, John B. Hoffman, and others, confoo acres, more or less, about — acres is are cleared, having thereon crected a story frame house and a frame stable, nov b Fisher. Taken in execution and to be the suit of John Edwin McMullen, for Ferix Juceb, in, all the right, title and interest of John Parrish and Catharine Parrish, owners and tractors, to wit: Said building is a dwell-house of two stories, having a front of 96 tand a depth of 28 feet, situate on a certain of ground at Portage, in the township of shington, county of Cambria, fronting on Jetusylvania Rail Road and adjoining lands

Henry Atlenbaugh and others. Taken in cutton and to be sold at the suit of Abraam Halan.
Also, all the right, title and interest of R. C. Christy, of, in and to one-half lot of ground sit-uate in the West Ward of Ebensburg borough, subtla county, bounded on the north by lot f Mrs. Griswold, on the east by an afley, and a the west by an alley, having thereon erectd a two story frame house, now in the occu-ancy of James Todd. Taken in execution and o be sold at the suit of the City Bank of Pittsburg, endorse of Hi nry A. Freyvogle.
Also, all the right, title and interest of Silas Adams, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land stroate in Clearfield rownship, Cambria consty, adjoining lands of Jas. Adams, Harry Shephers, its dimont Mellon, and others, containing 100 a res, more or less, about 75 areas of ming. res, more or less, about 75 seres of which d, having thereon erected a two story use and a fixture barn, now in the oc-of S,las Adams. Taken in execution A Salas Adams. Taken in execution sold at the suit of Jacob Luther, for

and the right, title and interest of Peter in and to a piece or parcel of land Munster township, Cambria county, lands of David O Harro, dec'd, heirs Smith, dee'a: and others, containing mere or less, about 70 acres of which d, having thereon creeted a one story Things Roop. About piece or pared of that in Washington township, Cambria 2, and aning lands of Joseph Criste, M. M. d others, having thereon creeted a mill, frame stable, blacksmith shop, a-half story plank house not now or ind a one-and-a-half story plank house he occupancy of Peter Dunn. Taken tion and to be seld at the suit of Franthout, for use of John E. Scannan, execute last will and testament of M. M.

all the right, title and interest of John Brotherfine, of, in and to a piece or parcel of had situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of R. Hewit, Jas. Con-don, London & Colored others, containing about cos, more or less, unimproved. Taken it circs and Anthony Swires.
Also, all the right, title and interest of Pan-

unte in Chest township, Campria county, ador lands of Geo, Deitrich, John Thomas others, containing Bacres, more or less, at 7 acres of which are cleared, having con creeted a one-and-a-half story house og barn, now in the occupancy of Dan Taken in execution and to be sold a Wm. Kittell, administrator of Mi

he sult of with River and interest of John Arso, all the right, title and interest of John P. Parrish, of, in and to a rise or parell of lead situate at Poetage Station, Washington ownsity, Cambria county, fronting on the Pennsylvania Rail Road and adjoining lands of Henry Allenburgh and others, having thereon Henry Allenburgh and others, having thereon I a two story frame house, now in the arcy of John P. Parrish. Taken in exe-and to be sold at the suit of John Me-

Atso, all the right, title and interest of Peter M. O sugh and R. McGough his wife, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washing-ton township, Cambria county, adjoining lands Skelly, John Brady, and others, conining 75 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of hich are cleared. Taken in execution and to such at the suit of F. D. Casey, James Casey

C. Fogurty & Co., all the right, title and interest of J. L. in, of, in and to a lot of ground structe in acrosign of Chest Springs, Cambria county, ting on Columbia street and adjoining lot forfulus on Collimona street a wing thereon f Mrs. Heed and an alley, having thereon rected a two story frame house and a board table, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Susan lactle. Taken in execution and to be sold at he suit of E. & H. Nutter.

HERMAN BAUMER. Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1874. WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS. -Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of Real Estate and Person at Property of Decedents, selected and set apart for the Wickess of Intestates under the Act of Asis Wickers of Intestates under the Act of Assiy of 10th April. A. D. 1851, have been filed at Register's Office at Eibensburg, and will be mied to the Orphans' Court of Cambria countriculation and allowance, on Wednesser, 21th A. D. 1874:
Inventory and appraisement of certain peripoperty appraised and set apart for Elifa-Benting, widow of John Bending, late of

Boading, widow of John Bending, late of actions borough, dec'd, \$110.25. Inventory and appraisement of certain per-l property appraised and set apart for Mary widow of Edward Glass, late of Ebensburg

dec'd, \$300.00. 3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Cathariae Brown, widow of John S. Brown, late of Jackson township, dec'd,—3300.00.

4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Hunt, widow of Timothy Hunt, late of Jackson 1 and 1

ret Huat, widow of Tunotaly, son township, dec'd, \$254.17. 5. Inventory and appraisement of certain per-sonal property appraised and set apart for Agnes Ann Buck, widow of Henry Buck, late of Carroll inp, dec'd. \$141.00. Inventory and appraisement of certain per-properly appraised and set apart for Marga-phile, widow of Otho Helle, late of Washing-

township, dec'd, -\$352.00. inventory and appraisement of certain per-I property appraised and set apart for Susan-Younkin, widow of David Younkin, late of

nah Younkin, widow of David Younkin, late of White township, dec'd, \$258,85.

8. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Cathanine Bladder, (sisted and set apart for Cathanine Selections of Contrad Schermer, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd, \$3 0.00.

9. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Lydia Evans, widow of John O. Evans, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd, \$3.31. c. discases of the borough, dec'd. \$33.34.
Classif and Ascider Stommeb. For sonal property appraised and set apart for Margaret G borge, without of Paul George, late of Wash-

benefit to the line in the wenty one years mes. I feel justified by the line in the solution of the line in the solution of the line in th Jones, wilow of Thomas M. Jones, late of Ebensburg berough, dec'd.—\$138.00.

12. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary M. Kopelin, widow of Abraham Kopelin, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.—\$200.00.

13. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary M. Kopelin, widow of Abraham Kopelin, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.—\$300.00.

13. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Good, wilow of Jacob Good, late of Taylor township, dec'd.—\$135.40.

13. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary M. Kopelin, widow of Abraham Kopelin, late of Johnstown Borough, dec'd.—\$300.00.

13. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary M. Kopelin, widow of Abraham Kopelin, late of Johnstown Borough, dec'd.—\$300.00.

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13. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraisement of cert PASS UNDER THE ROD. RY MRS. DANA.

I saw the young bride in her beauty and pride, Bedecked in her snowy array, And the bright flush of joy mantled high o

And the future looked blooming and gay; And with woman's devotion she laid he fond heart At the shrine of idolatrous love,

And she anchored her hopes to this perishing earth By the chains which her tenderness wove But I saw when those heart-strings were bleeding and torn,

And that chain had been severed in two, She had changed her white robes for the sables of grief, And her bloom for the paleness of woe! But the Healer was there, pouring balm on her heart, And wiping the tears from her eyes;

He strengthened the chain he had broken in And fastened it firm to the skies! There had whispered a voice-'twas the voice of her God-

"I love thee, I love thee pass under the rod! I saw the young mother in tenderness bend, O'er the couch of her slumbering boy; And she kissed the soft lips as they murmureo ber name.

While the dreamer lay smiling in joy, O! sweet as the resebud encircled withdew, When its fragrance is flung on the air, So fresh and so bright to that mother he scemed. As he lay in his innocence there,

But I saw, as she gazed on the same lovely Pale as marble, and silent and cold; But paler and colder her beautiful boy, And the tale of her sorrow was told?

But the Healer was there who had stricken her heart, And taken her treasure away! To allure her o heaven H - placed it on high And the mourner will sweetly obey.

There had whispered a voice-twas the voice of her God-"I love thee, I love thee pass under the

I saw a father and mother who leaned On the arms of a dear gifted son, And the star in the future grew bright to

their gaze

As they saw the proud place he had won: And the fast coming evening of life promised And its pathway grew smooth to their feet; And the starlight of love glimmered bright

at the end.
And the whispers of fancy were sweet. nd I saw them again be-Where their hearts' dearest hope had been

And the star kad gone down in the darkness of night, And joy from their bosom had find: But the Healer was there, and his arms were around,

And he led them with tenderest care, And he showed them a star in the bright upper world--Twas their star shining brilliantly there They had each heard a voice-'twas the

voice of their God -' I live thee, I love thee pass under the

ON MIS TRACK.

Over twenty years ago (said Mr. Whitmire, a detective with whom I recently had an interview), I was on the police force of New York. One summer night, a few minutes past twelve, I was pacing my beat in a quiet part of C--- Street, when a man called out from a second-story window:

"I say, sir, are you a polletman?" "Yes," I replied. "What's the matter?" "I heard a heavy jar in Mr. Brailes "

house, next dor, and ne may have fallen and hart himself. He just came in a few minutes ago. If I were you I would ring Mr. Bradley was a wealthy old bachelor,

who had lived entirely alone for years, in an old-fashioned brick bouse. His riches were a subject of frequent gossip; and it was said that he his house, to which no outs sider was ever admitted, he kept a large amount of money and silver-ware. I rang the bell, but there was no response. "Are you sure you saw him go in?"

"Yes; sure of it. Ila hadn't been in half a minute before I heard a heavy fall.

I have heard no sound since," "There must be something wrong," I said, after ringing the bell a second time, and receiving no response. I tried the door,

but it was locked. "If I were you I would force the door." suggested the man at the window. "I don't like to do that. Is there any

other entrance?" "Yes, that alley just beyond the steps leads to a back yard; but the gate is probably locked, as well as the rear door,"

"I will go and see," said I; and walking up the narrow alley, I discovered, by the dim light of a street lamp nearly opposite, that the gate stood open.

I looked in, and perceived that the rear door was open, and a faint light shone out. All was perfectly quiet. I returned to the street, and said to the man at the window: "The gate and back door are open

Come down, and we'll go in." In half a minute he joined me on the sidewalk, when I recognized him as an ac quaintance, named Henry Collins. "Ah, is this you? I didn't know you

lived here," I said. "Yes, and I didn't recognize you when

first spoke." "Well," said I, "there may have been some foul work in this house, and we had better both go in."

We went up the alley, into the yard, and entered the open door. The rear room was evidently used as a kitchen; and guided by the dim light, we passed through another open door into a narrow hall with a stairway. Near the street door was an old table, on which stood a lighted candle, that had prehend. Here is my card, and here are collar, warning him not to resist.

At my request, Mr. Collins burried away dow, and you talks it has any connection tant, to inform the captain, while I took the afford you an important clue. I found it candle and made a hasty examination of the here, where it was probably left by a former ond-story back room had been broken open | margin." and ransacked, and on the floor lay half of a fresh-looking newspaper. Knowing that pocket, and possibly used the other half to had formerly lived in, and its date was so moment later Mr. Collins returned, accompanied by several o heers and a surgeon.

To make this part of the story brief, I the body being handed over to the coroner, and the case was placed in the hands of the detectives. Int first intended to give them | quired : the bit of newspaper I had picked up, but I had some ambition to be a detective myself, ty-one?' and concluded to keep it, at least a day or two, to see if I could find a clue from it. It | duty.' was lucky I did.

On the following afternoon, while off duty, and walking around in ordinary dress, I paused opposite a well-known hotel, to watch some painters who were at work on a swinging-ladder under the eaves, and my eyes chanced to alight on a man who sat by a third-story window, apparently engaged in packing a valise. The window was open, and as he lifted some article from the ledge to store it away, a piece of newspaper on which it had been lying was carried out over the street by a draught of air, and came fluttering down into the gutter, near

I might not have noticed this trifling circumstance, but for the manner in which the paper had been torn-that is, not in a straight line, but almost in the form of the letter V, as though it had been done hurriedly. This, I remembered, corresponded with the piece I had picked up in the murdered man's house, and I snatched it up and went into an adjacent alley to compare them. What a leap my heart gave, when I discovered that the two halves of the paper fitted together exactly. There was no doubt of it.

"On his track," I muttered, "Aha, old fellow, you don't get off with that valise so easily.

And being familiar with the interior of the hotel, I crossed the street, went in, and was soon at the door of Room Twenty-one, from whose window the paper had blown, I rapped gently upon the door, so as not to startle him too much. "Come in," said a voice within,

I opened the door and recognized, still

seated on a chair by the window, the man whom I had seen packing the valise, a task he had just completed. He was a muscular men of forty years, with a clean-shaven face that wore an expression of craftiness. He seemed somewhat confused when I entered, and he said !

"Ah, I thought it was the porter! Haven't you made a mistake ?"

Wastern replying I deliberately locked the door and put the key in my pocket, while he stared amose llv.

"I see you are getting ready to leave," I remarked, sareastically. "Yes, bat-bat-

"Suppose you stay in New York a little longer," I interrupted. "Why, sir, what do you mean?" he ex-

claimed, rising from his chair. "Oh, nothing of any great consequence, I replied coolly. "Perhaps you wouldn't object to my taking a look into that valise.

"Perhaps you'll do me the kindness to get out of my room," he retorted.

He had taken the valise from the floor, and I quickly snatched it from him. I had scarcely done so when he dealt me a blow near the temple with his fist, sending me reeling across the room, where I brought up against the door. He then snatched up the valise which had fallen from my hand, threw it on the bed, and angrily exclaimed:

"Look here, sir, are you drank or crazy Now hand me that key, and get out of my room, or I will throw you out of the win-

"Not so fast," said I drawing my revolver. "I am on officer, and am here to arrest you for the murder you committed last night."

He stared a moment, then a change came over his countenance, and he sat down again and fairly roared with haighter.

"Come, you can't play that," said I This is no laughing matter. Where are the money and silver-ware you took from Bradley's house?" "Are you really an officer?" he asked.

growing serious again. "Certainly I am. Perhaps you never saw this bit of paper, sir," said I, displaying the piece that had blown from his window.

"My friend," he replied, "I admire the earnestness with which you go about your duties as detective, but you have by some means or other got on the wrong scent. I am very sorry I struck you in a moment of anger, and hope you will pardon me. I am Charles M .-- , a Boston detective, of whom you have probably heard. I arrived about daylight this morning, and have since been taking a good sleep, before attending to a little business in Brooklyn. I registere I as J. Brown for a reason you will readily com-

There we will be been a side of a first

to the police station, two hundred vards dis- with the affair you speak of, it will probably premises. A number of drawers in the sec- lodger, and I think there is a name on the

I examined the margin over the title of the paper, and to my astonishment found the old bachelor was not in the labit of written in pencil the name and residence of spending money for newspapers, it struck Henry Collins. It was a weekly paper which me that the robber might have had it in his I observed was published in a little city he wrap up some of his plunder, leaving be- recent that he must have received it on the hind him, in his hurry, what might prove a very day preceding the murder. I immevaluable clue. I therefore folded up the diately took leave of Mr. M-, saying fragment, and put it in my pocket. A | that I thought I knew where the paper had come from, and begging his pardon for having treated him so rudely, and hastened down to the office of the hotel, where I exwill state that the usual formalities followed, amined the register, finding the name of J Brown (the detective), with Room Twentyone assigned. I knew the clerk, and I in-

"When did Mr. Brown take Room Twen-

"Early this morning when I was not on

"Did any one occupy the room during the

night?" "N - r, yes-let me see," he replied looking over the preceding page of the register-"here is the name of Harvey Elton I remember now. He was without baggage and paid for the room in advance, saving be wanted to be called at three o'clock. The porter went up at that hour, but the door was open and the bed had not been slept in. The other clerk mentioned to me that he gave the same room, this morning, to Mr. Brown, because he wanted a front room." "Do you remember the appearance of

"Yes-rather small man, with full black

Henry Collins was a small man, but wore no beard. Of course my suspicions were fixed on him as soon as I discovered his name on the margin of the newspaper, yet I never dreamed that he was capable of committing a crime.

My mind now underwent a series of rapid One moment I regarded it as al most certain that Henry Collins had something to do with the murder; the next moment 1 would say to myself, "It is preposterous; he is no such man. There are a into other hands. He may have lent it to old Beadley; or it may have fadea from his window; or he may have lost it from his pocket. Why should be have called my attention to Bradley's house? Besides, he

wears no beard." On the subject of this beard it did not at first occur to me that he might have worn a false one; but it did findly, and I recalled, very soon afterward, what I now regarded

as a most suspicious circumstance. It was about midnight that Henry Collins told me that Mr. Bradley had been in but a few minutes. I now remembered that the body was cold and rigid when I first went in, and I hastened away to most the surgeon who had made the examination, five

country later. I had the good luck to find him soon, and in reply to my inquiry, he stated that Bradley must have been dead two hours when he was called.

"ilave the detectives found any clue?" he a-ked.

"Not that I'm aware of," I replied, and took my leave.

My first step new was to go to an estabishment in which Collins was employed and enquire for him. On doing so, I was informed that he had asked and obtained leave of absence to visit

Treaton: I next started for his house, which was half of the distance when I caught a glimpse

of the very man I was looking for. He was coming towards me on one of the cross streets, showing that he had not come directly from his house. He carried a valise, and by his side walked a small, rough-lookwhom he was conversing earnestly. I went | economy. She'll keep everything neat and a few steps to meet them, and was within a

yard of them before Collins saw me. "Ah, how are you, Mr. Collins?" I said He started visibly, but on recognizing me, seemed to regain his composure, and answered my salutation. He would have passed of him and opening a dialogue.

"Not going traveling?" said I. "Yes-a short distance-only to New Haven." "Wouldn't it be just as well to go to

Trenton?" I asked, in a significant tone. eyeing him keenly. He turned very pale, and in a voice that quivered perceptibly, said :

"Great heaven, Mr. Whitmire! what do you mean 7" "I mean that you and your friend must go to the station with me.

With a look of despair on his white face

that I never shall forget, he dropped his valise, and staggered a step or so to an when the first suspension bridge was buildawning-post, which he grasped for support. ing in England, a fiddler offered to demolish At the same moment his companion turn- it with his fiddle. Striking one note after ed to dart away; but luckily two men, who another, he eventually hit the vibrating note had just stopped on the sidewalk to talk or fundamental tone, and threw the structure about something, stood directly in his path, into extraordinary vibrations. Only recently and his movements being confused, I reached a bridge went down in France under the him with one bound, and seized him by the trend of a regiment of infantry who neg-

piece of newspaper that fell from my win-

I then told the captain the whole story. He was disposed to think, at first, that I had made a blunder; but on questioning the two prisoners, and especially on examining the valise, and finding a large sum of money in it, he concluded that I had caught the right men, and so distanced the regular

It proved to be so, and the two men were duly convicted of murder, on evidence that was beyond all dispute. Indeed, when Collins lost all hope of escaping the gallows, he was so broken down that he made a full confession, giving substantially the following account of the crime :

The stories of Bradley's great wealth had first put it into his head to rob him. By watching a long time from a back window he had discovered the nature of the fastenings by which the back door and gate were thing some scalps to carry home as troubles secured. He was not bold enough to under- of their success. take the task alone, but he knew a certain bad character named Kevern, to whom he down at the foot of the tree, keeping an confided his scheme, describing the fasten- eye upon his prisoners. After some time ings of Bradley's gate and door, and asking the rain began to fall, when Betsey, the him if he could force them.

Kevern said he could, and readily entered into the plot. They went to work a little after dark, one night, when they knew that Bradley had gone out, but the fastenings of the rear door resisted much longer than they had expected, and they had farely sucbeeded in entering when Bradley came in at the front door, locked it and lighted his

Determined not to be foiled now, they rushed upon the old man and struck him down with the tools they had been using. This, it seems, was between nine and ten

They then ransacked the house, finding considerable money, chiefly in bank-notes. The latter were in a disordered condition, and to make a compact bundle of them, Collins hastily tore in two the fatal newspaper, which he chanced to have in his pocket, using one-half to wrap his spoils in,

lying upon the floor. ure, they went to the hatel alluded to, over the log, in chase of her sister, withhe repaired, and in which he was soon joined by the other. Both were disguised,

a portion of Collins' being a false beard. Collins felt so nervous over the awful afthousand ways this paper might have got fair, that night, that he would not take any of the plunder home with him, and so, after counting the proney, he intrusted it to Keyern for the night, with an understanding that they should meet next day, take a trip to New Haven, and there each deposit his share in a bank in his own name, or any

name he might choose to assume. When Kevern made a package of the money again, he picked up a fragment of another newspaper he found in the room. leaving that bearing Collins' name lying upon the floor. It was shortly after Collins returned home, that night, that he called my attention to Bradley's house, foolishly thinking that, by so doing, he would never

once come within the range of suspicion. Collins died from pure terror before the day appointed for his execution; but Kev-

ern paid the extreme penalty of the law. It was this case, which I worked up on my own account, and in which I was largely assisted by mere chance, that gave me a place on the detective force; and I have been pretty successful ever since. Many a vant: man has worked harder and displayed more sagacity than I did on that occasion, without

accomplishing so great an end. The Girl to Find.

The true girl has to be sought after. She does not parade herself in show goods. She is not fashionable. Generally she is not half a mile distant carefully looking up and rich. But, oh! what a heart she has when down every street I crossed. I had made, you find her! so large, and pure, and womanly. When you see it you wonder if those showy things outside were women. If you gain her love your two thousands are millions. The'll not ask you for a carriage or a first-class house. She'll wear simple ing man whom I did not know, and with no vulgar magnificate to frown poon her shall be performed." nice in your sky parlor, and give you such a welcome when you come home that you'll think your power higher than ever. She'll entertain true friends on a dollar, and as- handed, like those now used by carpenters. tonish you with the new thought how little | The Egyptians would place a log on end; happiness depends on money. She'll make fix it firmly in the ground, and then saw on, but I detained him by pausing in front | you love home (if you don't you're a brate), and teach you how to pity, while you scorn, a poor fashionable society that thinks itself rich, and vainly tries to think itself happy. Now, do not, I pray you, say any more, "I can't afford to marry." (to, find the true woman, and you can. Throw away that eigar, burn up that switch cane, be sensible yourself and seek your wife in a sensible

The Vibratory Note.

In order that processions may safely cross large suspension bridges, it is necessary that they should break step in order to insure safety; and it is told, in illustration, that lected to break step on entering it. Three He was thoroughly cowed, while Collins hundred persons were drowned. The ex-At the foot of the stairs lay Mr. Bradley, Here he took two pairs of handcuffs from had too little strength left him to attempt periment of breaking a tumbler or other At the look of the state and ingled them before my asquite dead, and a inigition would upon his head convinced me that he had been mur-

The Brave Kinesmith Girls:

Towards the close of the Revolution, there lived near where the town of New Berlin, Union county, new stands, a familia ly named Klinesmith. A small parts of Indians coming upon their dwelling, whilst the males of the family were busy in a harvest field of a neighbor, plundered the house, and carried away two of Klinesmith's daughters, one sixteen, the other fourteen years old. The party retreated to a spring north of New Berlin-ne Eall ed the Still House Spring-where they halted, and not satisfied with the trifling mischief they had done, left their pilsoners and booty in the care of the oldest man of the party, whilst the main body proceeded to the harvest field, in the hopes of get-

The old man lighted his pipe, and eat oldest girl, intimated to the sentinel that she meant to but down some branches from the trees and cover a small bag of flour which the Indians had brought from her father's house. The Indian, little suspecting her real intention, assented, and permitted her to take one of the axes or tomaliawks. She pretended to be very busy occupied with her task, but contrived to get behind the old man, and buried the

axe in his head ! By this time the scalping party, finding the harvesters too numerous and well armed for their purpose, were on their return, and had heard the groan or try of the old Indian as he fell. The girls fled-the savages pursued, and fired. The young girl, just as she was in the act of springing over a fallen tree, was pierced with a bullet, which entered below the shoulder, and came out at the breast. She fell, and and in his nervous haste, leaving the other immediately rolled herself under the logs which at that point was raised a little In order to examine their plunder at leis- from the ground. The savages spring

Betsey being a strong and active lass, gave them a hard run, so that theh arveste's, by the firing, came to the resene in time to save her, and change the pursuers into fugitives. They found the little girl under the fallen tree, much terrified and weakened by loss of blood, but fortunately not dangerously wounded, the ball having passed through her body without touching any vital organ. She recovered, and afterwards married a man named Campbell. Becoming a widow she married again. Her last husband's name was Chambers. Betsey also married, and, with her husband, removed to one of the Western States. - History of the West Branch

HOW A PEDAGOGUE MADE LOVE .- Mr. Mills. Southside School Superintendent, makes out examination questions, for teachers in a way peculiar to himself, winding up every question with, "if so, why?" or, "If not, why not ?" One of the teach-

ers tells this story about him: She says she boarded once at the same place where his "girl" boarded. One night he came, rang the bell, and asked the ser-

"is Miss - in and if so, why? Is she

engaged, and how?" Then he went in, and the little tattle-tale listening at the key-hole, heard him say : "My darling, do you love me? If not;

why not?"

After a while-"Give a synopsis of your employment during the week. Analyze thoroughly and completely the state of your sentiments towards inc."

When he left, after kissing her, he remarkel:

"Be prepared on Sunday next, at halfpast two p. m., to state, accurately and concisely, when, where, and by whom, and dresses, and turn them when necessary, with | under what circumstances our marriage

Saws.-The ancient Egyptians made saws of broaze, which they used in cutting out planks from logs. They were single downwards, dividing the log into planks by a very slow process. The Greeks fastened their saws in a frame, very much after the fashion of modern times. In Greece and Asiatic countries the teeth of the saws point from the handle and when in operation have to be pulled instead of pushed, as is the custom with English and American saws. In delicate work, when very fine small saws are used, the eastern in plfm ; it is preferable to ours. The Orientals also differs from us in setting the tee h of saws. They in n a group of a dozen on way, then a group of the same nut bert e other way, while we turn one tooth on one side and the next on the other.

-A new dramatic version of Charles Reade's story of "Griffith Gaunt" has been produced at Niblo's Theatre, New York, and an amusing divertisement was produced when "Catharine Gaunt," holding a package of letters and saying, "These will prove my innocence." approaches her friend, "Father Francis," by a shrill voice from the gallery "gods" shouting, "Give 'em to Moulton.'

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