

A. MCPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1874:

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance

# TOLUME VIII.

### WRECKED AND LOST.

StERIEF'S SALES .- By virtue of its of Vend. Expon., Al. Vend. more Factor, issued out of the more Pleas of Cambria County the fourt Mouse in Ebensburg, the 7th day of September a title and interest of C. Allen-

the tract or piece of land sit-ton township, Cambria county, ands of Martin & Co., Robert Westbrook, and others, con-, more or less, unimproved.— tion and to be sold at the suit

shit, title and interest of Aorain and to a piece or parcel ot, in and to a piece or parcel 1 Wastington township, Cam-adjoining lands of Jas. Han-r, Widow Brown, and others, rs, inore or less, about 40 acres red, having thereon creeted a house and a log barn, now in t Henry, Taken in exe-old at the suit of Anna B. Me-t Scanlan, executors of Jer-

dir, title and interest of Chas, and to a piece or parcel of trarfield township, Cambria and lands of James E. Me-y, Matthew McMuilen, and a acres, more or less, about a cleared, having thereon log house and trame barn, cy of Charles C. McMuilen, and the bar sold at the solt and to be sold at the suit

at, title and interest of Chas. and to a piece or parect of eigheny township, Cambria og lands of Andrew Dodson,

10. Hoffman, and others, con-barre or loss, about - acres of, having thereon erected a or e and a frame stable, now of Charles A. McMullen and ich in execution and to be John Edwin McMullen, for title and interest of John

arine Parrish, owners and Said building is a dwell-ories, having a front of 66 (2) feet, situate on a certain Portage, in the township of ity of Cambria, fronting on a Rail Road and adjoining lands saugh find others. Taken in to be sold at the suit of Abra-

ight, title and interest of R. C. to one-half lot of ground sit-Ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by lot t on the east by an alley, and y, having thereon erect-house, now in the occu-Taken in execution and at of the City Bank of Pittse of Henry A. Freyvogle. e right, title and interest of Silas

a and to a piece or parcel of land barfield township. Cambria coun-glands of Jas. Adams, Harry Shep-and Meillon, and others, containing one or less, about 75 acres of which saving therein

Alone on the pier of the river, In the desolate darkness of night; A girl (may the good saints deliver The tempted who strive to do right () Stood forth like the ghost of a woman, Bereft of warmth, reason and light.

No lights in the skies over-reaching, Or the river that flowed at her feet; No warmth in the Paritan's preaching, Or the cormorant crowds in the street; No reason why she should be driven To the death which she dreaded to meet.

She spoke, saying, "Life, it is bitter, The love of a man is a lie; The world is aglow with the glitter Of falsehood and fraud, and I die Content to go up from my trouble To the infinite rest of the sky;

"Or down to the depths where the weary Who sleep in their sins meet a doom More terrible, vengeful and dreary Than the darkness and damp of the tomb-Where the love of the Lord never enters To banish the midnight of gloom,

"What matters it where, since the lover, Whose love was the essence of hate, Has left me alone to discover (Alas! but my wisdom comes late) That the trust in the heart of a woman Is a prey for the furies of Fater"

. . . .

A plash from the pier of the river, In the desolate darkness of night-A struggle, a groan and a shiver, A face, than the white moon more white, Upturned on the turbulent waters-My God! 'tis a heart-rending sight!

What vision is that which dawns slowly On the life that floats out from the shore? The vision of One meek and lowly, Whom the saints and good angels adore; Come, a voice from the realms of the holy, "Rest, sinner, nor sin any more!"

So out through the mouth of the river, Unheaved by the treacherous stream, Floats the wreck of a life that was never As bad as we Pharisees deem, Floats the wreck of a life, that has conquered The secret that bailles our dream.

### HOW SHE DID IT.

Peter Pennywise was in deep grief. All more papils, or plenty of money." ones of a life-time were to be frustrated Good evening, Miss Dorr," said Penny- After the me-senger had departed on his The great library of the Holy Ghost was wise, when Amy had entered the library. The fond ambition he had so long nursed, his pet scheme to make the name of Penny-"What can I do for you this evening?" governess, and said : wise the greatest in the land, was now no "Excase me, sir," said Amy, hesitatingly. 'I wished to see you about my pupils, but more. His only son, Launcelot, was to be I can see you are grieved and agitated, and, married, and married to a plebeian-to a Heaven, my family will not now be disgirl who had wealth, but no name, no famas I fancy I know the cause of your agitagraced !" ily, no ancestry, or no coat-of-arms on the tion, I will not annoy you with my common-"When first be discovered that Miss place complaints," panel of her coach. Petersham was receiving attentions from "You know the cause !" gasped Penny-Could human misery be greater? Could Mr. Gushington, he threatened to commit the Ossa of grief piled on the Pelion of dissuicide ; but I finally induced him to listen "Yes, sir. I have no wish to intrude my appointment make a heavier load of sorrow? to reason, and he attended the ceremony opinions or my knowledge, but the cause of last night." No. The cop of Pennywise was full to the brim, and he must drain it to the lees, howyour grief is, I imagine, the approaching "But how did you effect this alteration in ever bitter the draught. marriage of your son, and I think he is acthim? You are a witch, or, I should say, a ing most foolishly." Such was the tenor of old Pennywise's, good fairy. How did you manage to do musings as he paced the velvet-carpeted "You are right, Miss Dorr," asserted the it?" floor of his library on the evening when our old gentleman-"you are right. He is act-"Will the boy be long at the bank?" story opens. A conversation his son had ing most foolishly-most foolishly." asked the governess. had with him, as they sat together sipping "Cannot you prevent it?" asked the "No, he is here now. I see you want their wine after dinner, had been the cause governess, your money before you give your informa-"No; I am powerless-powerless. He of this tumult in the breast of Peter Pennytion; quite right. Well, there it is." will wed the tailor's daughter, and disgrace And he handed her the money. the great, the aristocratic name of Penny-Miss Amy walked to the other end of the Launcelot was a weak-eved and pinkroom, and placed the money safe in her There was a smile playing around the bosom. Then turning to Mr. Pennywise, corners of Miss Dorr's mouth, and a satiri- she said ; cal twinkle in her eye, as Mr. Pennywise pulling of which with his nervous little "Mr. Pennywise, you ask me how I obspoke of his aristocratic name. tained your son's consent to the marriage "Can you not threaten to disinherit him?" between Mr. Gushington and Mi-s Petershe asked. "Father," said Launcelot, after gulping sham." "No use-no use," groaned the disconso-"And saved my son from an alliance with late Pennywise. "He has half a million a woman sociably beneath him," interrupted left to him by his mother." "Well, my son, what do you want?" "A half a million," cried Amy, and the women, will you tell me?" smile and twinkle faded away, leaving her "I will, "

"Miss-a-Miss Petersham," answered | lovely Miss Petersham. the youthful Pennywise. "Petersham-Petersham; I never heard of a Petersham. Who is she?" demanded the old gentleman, with a darkening brow.

"She is very rich." And Launce faltered. "Riches are very well, but you do not need them. Your mother left you all her fortune, and I shall leave you half of mine if you marry as I wish. Who is this-this

Petersham? What does her father do?" "He keeps a large clothing establishment."

"What !" roared Pennywise. "A tailor ! It shall not be. The arms of Pennywise shall never be marred with a needle, or disfigured by-great Heaven !-- a goose. It shall never be-never-never !"

"It must be," said Launcelot, going to the door, "'cause I've popped, and she's accepted me."

The old man mechanically arose, and walked to his study, where he began pacing the floor, as we found him at the commencement of our story. A gentle knock on the library door roused Mr. Pennywise, and bidding the knocker slip of paper, on which he read the folcome in, he settled himself in his easy-chair, | lowing :

and prepared to receive his visitor. The visitor proved to be the governess of the two Misses Pennywise, aged twelve and fourteen, whose di-orderly conduct and willful destruction of wardrobe and text-books occasioned many a visit to the library after

the dinner hour by the governess. She was a neat, pretty little body, this tention of the young bloods who came to | pay.

visit Launcelot; but she paid not the slightest attention either to their compliments or glances, attending quietly to her pupils, and seeming wholly wrapped up in her charge. In fact, Charley Gushington, who was falling in love with every girl he

met, once observed of her to Launcelot : "Launce, that governess gal-what's her name? Amy Dorr ?-ain't got any heart.

The only thing she could love would be

During these walks, somehow, Mr. Charley Gushington invariably met the two ladies, and joined them in their walk-nor did he seem to regard these meetings as at

all unexpected. The fact was that the wily governess had introduced Mr. Gushington to Miss Petersham, and was, unknown to them, fanning the flame that they declared was consuming both their young hearts. Three weeks had passed since the night

Miss Amy had agreed to prevent the marriage of young Pennywise with Miss Petersham, when one morning the governess presented herself to the clerks in the office of Mr. Pennywise, and asked to see that gentleman. She was ushered into a private office, where she found the aristocratic Pennywise very much surprised at his vis-

itor "To what good fortune am I indebted for this visit?" he asked, wheeling around from his desk.

"To the best of fortune," answered the governess. "Please read this advertisement that I am going to insert in to-morrow morning's papers," and she handed him a

"GUSHINGTON-PETERSHAN.-On the 17th inst., at Grace Church, by the Rev. Jere-miah Waller, D.D., S.T.D., Mr. Charles Gushington to Emeline, eldest daughter of Jacob Petersham, E-q., all of this city. No eards."

"My dear Miss Dorr," said Pennywise, jumping up from his chair, "you have saved the family-you have done wonders ! governess, and had often attracted the at- I owe you a debt of gratitude I can never

"Well, here is a debt you owe me that you can pay," said Amy, producing the agreement. "I will thank you for ten thousand dollars in greenbacks. I don't want a check-I want the money."

"My dear Miss Dorr." said the banker. "if it took my last dollar, I would not repudiate yoar claim."

And, drawing a check for the amount, he bank and get ten one thousand dollar notes.

The Destruction of Lisbon.

The morning of November 1, 1755, dawned screne, but the heavens were heavy. Since midnight the thermometer had risen one degree, and stood, at 9 o'clock, at fourteen degrees above freezing, Reaumur. As it was the feast of All Saints, the churches were thronged from an early hour, and all their altars brilliantly illuminated with thousands of tapers and decorated with garlands of various tinted muslins and thin silks. At 6:45 o'clock the first shock was felt. It was so slight that many persons attributed it to the passage of heavy way one in the street, and even to mere fancy. Three minutes afterward a second shock occurred, so violent that it seemed as if the heavens and the earth were passing away.

The agitation lasted fully ten minutes, and ere it diminished the greater portion of the city was in ruins. The dust raised obscured the scn ; an Egyptian darkness prevailed, and to add to the universal horror, the fearful screams of the living, and the groans of the dying rose through the air. In twenty minutes all became calm again, and people began to look around them and consider the best means of escape. Some were for going to the hills, but were soon discouraged from so doing by the rumors that those who had already gone thither were suffocating from the effects of the dense fog of dust which still rose from the falling buildings. They then rushed towards the quays which line a part of the that these had sunk into the earth with all gold. the people and edifices upon them. Those beheld a whirlpool which was sucking in all the vessels and boats in its vicinity, not

such of the wine stores as were left intact, and maddened with drink, and perhaps with terror, cast off their garments and went whooping their blasphemous songs through the desolate streets, if such they could now be called, while the lurid light from the innumerable fires cast a bloodcolored glow on their naked and contorted bodies. They got into the churchds, stole the sacred images and vessels, threw the holy vestments over their shoulders, and made the ruined vaults re-echo the shouts of their beastly revelry.

and joined the bandits. They plifudered

"It seemed," says Fray Bernardo de Carmo, "as if pandemonium had vomited forth its demons, and that the powers of darkness had indeed prevailed." From the cellars of the houses rose the piercing cries

of those who were perishing from their neglected wounds, or sufficiating from the effects of the foul air. Here a mother wept over the bodies of all her children ; there a group of timid nuns stood around their abbess and knew not which way to turn ; now a fauatic rushed along howling dismal prophecies; now a long file of white clad Cistercians passed by reciting mournful prayers ; and then again fell upon the ear the horrid maniacal laughter of the gang of lewd women and brutal men at their dreadful revelry. An aged noblewoman, in full court garments, was seen searching among the rains of her palace for her jewels, and a famous Phryne of the day. Theresa Brandine, suddenly converted, did such noble deeds of charity that her Tagus, but only to learn the horrible news name deserves to be writen in letters of

For fifteen days was the city infested who thought to put out to sea were told to with robbers, until Carvalbo, afterward look at the river, and lo ! in its center they the celebrated minister Pombal, set an example of courage and energy. He descended into Lisbon, and remained days a fragment of any of them being ever seen and nights acgether in his carriage or on again. The royal palace had been entirely horseback, directing affairs or assisting in swallowed up, and over its site is now the clearing away the fuins. He planted solcalled a messenger, and bade him go to the vast square of the Paco, or Black Horse, diers all over the city, and whoever could cide. one of the largest public places in Europe. not give a clear account of the property

## NUMBER 32.

The Chicago Innocent, a la Victor Hugo. He smole with a smilinity almost an-

proaching a laugh. Wherefore?

Lot us see.

Have you seen the equatorial moton shimmer on the snowy sails of a seventy-four as she cavorts over the waves on the coast of Greenland's coral strand ? So shone with brightness his new straw

hat !

He was happy.

It was open-worked. And so cool.

Eh bien ? Voila tout.

But to destiny there comes a change. Rumbling thunder grumbles in the nether firmament, and the winds keep pace with

the rumblings of the grumblings. Henp-la 1

Where are your chimney-pots and your steamboats now ?

They have scooped.

Why ?

Because the hurricane piff-paff poofed them into breathless nonentity.

And what of the hat?

The new straw hat? Gaze aloft.

Like a spectre it vanished through an nky cloud-

Never expect to see it again .-Who has it?

A-ba1

The man in the moon.

. . It is midnight on the bridge. It is hot !

As blazes f

To him Peek

Did he speak ?

work up the agony.

cannot be filled."

thing I had."

Crazy.

cailing 1

No.

Why?

health as food.

481 feet high.

their right.

feet high.

Have it pulled out.

How much did it cost ?

of the howling hurricane !"

He gazes beneathward !

His arms are waving !

Dieu ! He falls !

He fell t'other way.

Go to-! He was afraid.

the left and beans to the right.

24,820 miles in circumference.

91 broad, and 54 high.

contains 550,000 kernels.

was once covered by water.

land, imbedded in stone.

give it a rocking motion.

"Going to jump in ?"

He did ; he said' "Yes."

There are two men on the bridge. A ridge is sentient ; it humps its back and cools its toes in the surging waters. One of them is Peek. The other isn't. They met by chance. The man that isn't is preparing to suf-

The man that wasn't glared on Peck.

Good thing-go it. I'll put it in the pa-

"I am the widowed son of an only moth

Good again. I'll interview her, and

"To me there is hid aching void which

"I have lost that which is the dearest

"Trifle not ; it soared away in the teeth

Look ! The man "that wasn't" is on the

Do the secthing waters embrace him ?

INTERESTING FACTS-Hops entwine to

A clean skin is as necessary to good

The largest of the Egyptian Pyramids is

The earth is 7,916 miles in diameter, and

Noah's ark was 548 English feet long,

A bushel of wheat weighing 60 pounds

Fossil remains on the Ohio prove that it

Gold may be beaten into leaves so thin

Vinegar boiled with myrrh or camphor,

In Greece, it was the custom at meals

The Romans lay on couches at their din-

The walls of Ninevah were 100 feet high,

Babylon was 60 miles within the walls,

Forests of standing trees have been dis-

covered in Yorkshire, England, in and Ire-

On one of the peaks of the Alps there is

a block of granite, weighing, by estima-

tion, 131,568 tons, so nicely balanced on its

centre of gravity, that a single man can

TO MAKE PAPER STICK TO WHITEWASH-

ED WALLS .- Make a sizing of common

glue and water, of the consistency of lin-

seed oil, and apply with the whitewash or

other brush to the walls-taking care to go

over every part, and especially top and

bottom. Apply the paper in the ordinary

way as soon as you please, and if the paste

is properly made, it will remain firm for

which were seventy-five feet thick, and 300

and thick enough for three charlots abreast.

ing tables, on their left arms, eating with

for the two sexes always to eat separately.

180,000 would be only an inch thick.

sprinkled in a room corrects putridity.

"Life to me is but an empty froth."

Must be a soda-water man.

nd a frame barn, now in the o Silas Adams. Taken in execution of at the suit of Jacob Luther, for he right, title and interest of Peter

of to a piece or parcel of land any township, Cembria county, of David O Harro, dee'd, heirs ice'd, and others, containing ices, about 10 acres of which g thereon creeted a one story a barn, now in the occupan-p. "the, a piece or parcel of chington township, Cambria ands of Joseph Criste, M. M. ., having thereon crected a one stable, blacksmith shop, av plank house not now oe t-a-half story plank house c of Peter Dunn. Taken te sold at the suit of Franof John E. Scanlan, exce-and testament of M. M.

title and interest of John. nd to a piece or parcel of article township, Cambria aus of R. Hewit, Jas. Con-id others, containing about s, unimproved. Taken in sold at the suit of James

tle and interest of Dana piece of parcel of land Destrich, John Thomas, new 35 neres, more or less, which are cleared, having one-and-a-half story house via the occupancy of Dan. scention and to be sold at kittell, administrator of Mi-

ght, title and interest of John and to a piece or parcel of orlage Station, Washington a county, tronting on the Read and actioning built inter-and others, having therron by frame house, now in the p. Parish. Taken in exe-add at the suit of John Me-

ht, title and interest of Peter Gough his wife, of, in and f hand situate in Washinga county, adjoining lands Brady, and others, con-our less, about 40 acres of Laken in execution and to F. D. Casey, James Casey

title and interest of J. L. a lot of ground situate in Springs, Cambria county, a street and adjoining lot an altey, having thereon frame house and a board accupancy of Mrs. Susan cution and to be sold at

FRMAN HAUMER, Sheriff. stourg, Aug. 10, 1874.

APPRAISEMENTS. why given that the folselected and set apart is under the Act of As-1) 1851, have been fil Ebensiourg, and will be Court of Cambria coun-11. 14741

praisement of certain perof John Hending, late of cell,-\$110.25. praisement of certain per-

and and set apart for Mary

praisoment of certain per-d and set apart for Eliza-, widew of John S. Brown, p. dne'd. - \$300,00. dani set apart for Margamothy Hunt, late of Jack-

praisoment of certain per-Henry Buck, late of Carroll

oppraisement of certain perand set apart for Marga-o Helle, late of Washing-3052.00

of Courad Schermer, late of

alpraisement of certain per-algorithm and set apart for Ann mus M. Jones, jate of Ebens-

skinned youth, with thin, yellow hair, which wise." he parted in the center, and a little wisp of suffron whisker on each side of his face, the

hand constituted the principal employment of the scion of the house of Pennywise.

down two or three glasses of wine to give him courage-"father."

asked the pompous head of the house.

the surprised Pennywise.

mony, you know. 'Two hearts with but a

proper qualifications," said Pennywise,

"What are the proper qualifications, father ?" inquired Launcelot.

grace the name of Pennywise by a plebeian

"Why, is our family such a very great

"A great one!" echoed Pennywise, "Why, it's the greatest in the land. Study carefully the genealogical tree that hangs in the hall, and which cost me five thousand dollars to have properly traced, and you will see that the name of Pennywise was as wellknown as that of Williams at the time of the Norman conquest, and that the coat-ofarms is one of the most respectable and an-

"Well, of course that's all true, father ; club say that grandfather was a pawn-""

ppraisement of 'certain perord and set apart for Susan-of David Younkin, late of d.--\$205.85.

ous. Listen. I know Miss Petersham well.

of the feelings of the girl before him.

friend---'

ten thousand dollars."

have in my mind now."

And the interview ended.

agreement.

said Pennywise, as he was writing the

"Yes," answered Amy, that is my plan.

"I will make her marry a young man I

"But my son will not permit it ; he is fas

cinated by this tailor's daughter."

"What do you think of marriage?" face stern and calculating looking. "Mr.

"What do I think of what?" questioned Pennywise, this marriage would be scandal-"Marriage," replied Launcelot. "Matri-In fact, she considers me her intimate

single thought, two souls that beat as one,' and all that."

"I think that every man shou'd marry, and I would be glad to hear that you had fixed your affections on some lady with the

the unfortunate Pennywise.

"Family," replied the father-"family. Whatever else you do, be sure to never dis-

connection." it. What will you give me if I do?"

one ?" demanded the young man.

lor's daughter, I will bestow upon you ten thousand dollars." fect : That as soon as I give you proof that

cient that ever heraldry boasted of."

but I've heard some of the fellers at the

"Your grandfather was a broker and banker, as I myself am, and was fully aware of the responsibility of being worthy of his

family," said Mr. Pennywise, interrupting proloument of certain perhis son ; "therefore he began my education

dre'd, -- \$5.6,00, appraisement of certain per-alsed and set apart for Lydia a.O. Evans, late of Ebensburg by impressing the value of a family name upon my young mind, and so, when I had grown older, and he intimated to me that I nywise had drawn out and stgned. "My ought to marry the highly respectable Miss duty is to prevent the marriage with Miss

appraisement of certain per-alaciand set apart for Marga-d Paul George, late of Wash-Poundfoolish, I went to that lady, proposed, Petersham.' and was accepted. Thus I consolidated the

two great families of Pennywise and Pound- will bless you."

"How did you do it ?"

"Well, I married him myself. Goodmorning, sir."

#### An Inquest on Abel.

"My son's wife the intimate friend of a Yesterday afternoon an excited individual, governess!" sighed Pennywise, regardless with his hat standing on two hairs, and his eyes projecting from his head like the horns "Yes," replied Amy, not heeding the inof a snail, rushed into the office of coroner sult; "but she is only a tailor's daughter." -. The coroner is by profession a "Alas, alas! too true, too true!" said dentist, and his first thought as he gianced at the man, was that he was well nigh dis-"Mr. Pennywise," continued Amy, "you tracted with toothache. He was soon undeare rich, very rich; and I am poor, very ceived, however, as the frenzied individual poor. You regard this marriage as a discried out, as soon as he could catch his

grace to your family. I think I can prevent breath after running up the stairs : "Been a man murdered !" "My dear Miss Dorr," cried old Penny-"A man murdered?" cried the coroner;

wise, jamping up from his chair, "if you "how? where?" can prevent my son from marrying the tai-

"In a garding, I believe ; with a club, or a rock.

"How long ago?" cried the coroner, seiz-"'Tis a bargain," said the governess. ing his hat and cane. Please write a little agreement to this ef-

"Been done a good while and no police nor constables hasn't never done nothin' Miss Petersham is married to some one else about it. Never been no coroner set on the than your son, you will pay me the sum of

body nor nothin' of the kind; no verdick-" "What's the dead man's name? Who "Married to some one else than my son ?"

was he ?" cried the coroner.

"His name was Abel." "Abel? Abel who?"

"Don't know. Never heard nothin' but his first name."

"Well, what is the name of the man who killed him? Do they know? Any one suspected ?"

"I will see that he permits it," the gov-"Well, I've heard that a fellow named erness said, taking the agreement Mr. Pen-Cain put out his light. Cain was the brother of Abel, and-"

Coroner smells a mice, and, flourishing his cane, cries, "You git down them stairs, "Yes," said the old man; "do that and I my fine fellow. Git, and don't you show yourself here again !" With a loud guffaw, the fellow went down the stairs three steps

errand, the old gentleman turned to the in flames, and its priceless Moorish and Hebrew manuscripts were fast becoming ash-"How did my son hear the news that es. The opera house had fallen in, the In-Miss Petersham was false to him? Thank quisition was no more, and the great church What ought, what can a mother do, when of San Domingo was but a heap of stones, a good, pleasent, careless husband conbeneath which lay crushed to atoms the

entire congregation.

govern the children, and yet cannot be The Irish Church of St. Paul was the made to see or feel what he is doing? death-place of one thousand persons, and the palace of Bemposta, where Catharine not imagination: of Braganza, widow of Charles II., lived and died, had fallen over from the heights on which it was built, and utterly destroyed the poor but populous part of the town which lay beneath it. In a word, where but an hour since was Lisbon was now nothing but desolation ! As to the people, who can describe their condition? At risk its hurting him." least seventy thousand persons had perished, and the majority of the survivors were cruelly wounded, and in agony of mind and body. Some went mad with I don't think it best.' fright, other lost forever the power of speech, sinners went about confessing their cold." secret crimes, and fanatics, believing the last day had come, cried out to the horrorto-day." stricken multitude to "repent, for Christ was coming to judge the quick and the

dead." As the day waxed on, the wretched Lisbonese grew calmer, and it was universally Mr. Pennywise. "You marvel among declared that the safest places, now that are fitted to bring up boys. Dress him up the dust was diminishing, were the heights overlooking the city, and thither the majority fled. Here they found their court good." assembled, for the royal family were fortunately at Belem, where, strange to say, the earthquake was scarcely felt at all, and had hastened at once to the hills. The cardinal patriarch was here also, and so was Pombal ; and these two men, with surprising presence of mind, by their admirable courage, were enabled before night to inspire some feeling of order among the excited throng. The King and Queen behaved nobly, and the young Duke of Laroons deserves to be immortalized for his splendid conduct. He organized a band of

noblemen who went about aiding the wounded, rescuing the children, and even burying the dead.

It was a strange and awful sight to see this multitude gathered together on the summit of the hills which once overlooked their magnificent capital, and which now looked down upon a mere mass of smouldering ruins. As the day declined and night came on, the cardinal issued a proclamation ordering all to kneel in prayer and entreat the mercy of God upon them; and then rose on the air the wailing tones of that saddest of psalms, the Miserere. When the shades of night had fully fallen, a frightful discovery was made-the city was in flames in a hundred places. The

conflagration was greatly increased by the From Mother at Home. strong wind blowing from the sea. There was no hope of saving anything,

and it was but too well known that thousands of human beings who had taken refuge in the cellars and crypts were being roasted alive. If the anxiety of the escaped was dreadful to witness, the scenes within the city itself were even more terrible. Robbers, escaped jail birds, low sailors and degraded negroes formed bands and went about amid the ruins, pillaging the wound-

found in his possession was hung then and there, and 357 persons thus perished.

## Fathers, Attention,

stantly thwarts all her efforts to teach or

Let us ilustrate and sketch from memory,

"Mamma, please give me a piece of pie?"

"No, darling, one piece is enough."

"A very little piece, mamma, dear ?"

"Mamma, may I go out and play ?"

"It's very chilly, and you have a cold

"Bundle me up warm, and I won't take

"I fear you will ; you must play ind oors

"Just & Mttle while, please, mamma ?"

"No, Freddie, you must not go out to-

"Do let the child go out. What a girl

you are making of him. Women never

warm and let him run ; it will do him

"May I have my blocks in the parlor,

"No, Willie, make your block-house in

the dining-room. Miss L. is an invalid,

"You will intend to be, but you cannot

help making some noise, and as Miss L

very rarely goes anywhere, I fear she will

be tired at best ; so be a very good little

boy, and play in the dining-room this after-

"I won't make a bit of noise or tire her

"You must play in the dining-room,

"Nonsense ; it will do her good to see a

happy little face ; it will give her some-

thing besides her own pains and aches to

think of. Let him bring his blocks in the

"What a torment that boy has got to be!

It's teaze, teaze, teaze from morning till

night. It's enough to wear out the pa-

tience of Job! If you don't whip him I

Query-Who ought to be whipped?-

A PICTURE OF LIFE -(At thirty.) Five

hundred dollars I have saved-a rather

moderate store. No matter; I shall be

content when I have a little more. (At

forty.) Well, I can count ten thousand

now-that's better than before; and I may

well be satisfied when I have a little more.

(At fifty.) Some fifty thousand-pretty

I shall not complain when I have a little

more. (At sixty.) One hundred thousand

well; but I have earned it sore. However

And he brought them in.

And he whipped him.

Willie, and not say any more about it."

and I want the parlor very quiet."

"Do give the child a little piece ; I'll

"Half a piece, please, mamma?"

"No, Freddie, no more."

"No, Freddie, no."

day.

mamma ?"

noon.

parlor."

will.

one speck."

And the mother gave it.

And Freddie went out.

"I'll be very quiet."

