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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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VOLUME VIII.

REAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1874.

THE MAID OF DAMASCUS.

was she-instantly regained the gate which had not yet closed, but Demetrius fell into the hands of the enemy.

put the alternative in his power, of either, on the instant, renouncing his religion, or submitting to the axe of the headsman. Demetrias told his tale with a noble simplicity; and his youth, his open countenance, and stately bearing, so far gained on the heart of Ababeker, that, on his refusal to seriously to consider of his situation, and ordered a delay of the sentence, which he

The heavy hours lagged on toward day-

preferring death to the disgrace of turning a renegade; but the wily caliph, who had

of the grateful, duly strewed her grave with flowers. To Demetrius was destined a briefer career. All conscious of his miserable degradation, loathing himself and life, and mankind, he rushed back from the city into the Mahometan camp ; and entering, with a hurried step, the tent of the caliph, he tore the turban from his brow, and cried

"Oh, Ababeker ! behold a Goa-forsaken wretch. Think not it was the fear of death that led me to abjure my religion-the religion of my fathers-the only true faith. No; it was the idol of love that stood between my heart and heaven, darkening the latter with its shadow ; and had I remained as true to God, as I did to the maiden of my love, I had not needed this."

So saying, and ere the hand of Abubeker could arrest him, he drew a poniard from his embroidered vest, and the heart-blood of the renegade sponted on the royal robes of the successor of Mahomet.

Egyptian Jugglers,

Expert as are such performers as Blitz, Anderson and others who have astonished thousands upon thousands with their adroit management of eggs in a bag, the transfer of seeds from one locked box to another packed away in the center of half a dozen dovetailed easkets one within another, the bare-legged exhibitions in the open squares. of Cairo, in broad daylight, put the mysterious legerdemain of those light-fingered gentlemen quite in the background. We have personally contemplated their matchless performances till it saved all further effort in the way of accounting for their extraordinary deceptions by admitting, without argument, the devil must have been at their elbow. On one bright morning a fellow had gathered a crowd by blowing a conch-shell. An oval area was formed by a compact mass of wonder-watching spectators. Women and children sat on the sand up to the prescribed line, while strangers from all over the earth, supported in the rear by various officials, completed the arrangements. At one end of the open space common salt mortar was placed. Oppo-

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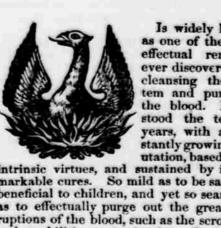
A ROMANTIC STORY.

Excellent material for a sensation story furnished by the following well-established facts : Victorine Lafourcade, beautiful and accomplished, had a great number of admirers. Among them was a journalist named Jules Ho-souet, whose chances of being the successful suitor seemed the best, when suddenly Victorine, contrary to all expectations, accepted the hand of a rich banker named Renelle. Bossoust was inconsolable, and his honest heart ached all the more when he learned that the marriage of his lady-love was unhappy. Renelle neglected his wife in every possible way, and finally began to maltreat her.

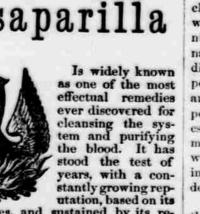
This state of things lasted two years, when Victorine died-at least so it was thought. She was entombed in a vault of the cemetery of her native town. Jules Bossouet assisted at the cemetery. Buill true to his love, and well nigh beside himself with grief, he conceived the romantic idea of breaking open the vault and stouring a lock of the deceased's hair. That night, therefore, when all was still, he scaled the wall of the cemetery, and, by a circuitous route, approached the vault. When he had broken open the door and entered the vanit he lighted a candle, and proceeded to open the coffin. At the moment when he bent over the supposed corpse, scissors in hand, Victorine opened her eyes and stared him full in the face. He uttered a cry and sprang back, but, immediately recovering his self-possession, he returned to the coffin, covered its occupant's lips with kisses, lifted her out and soon had the satisfaction of seeing her in the full possession of all her faculting. -When Victorine was sufficiently recovered they left the church-yard and went to Bossonet's residence, where a physician administered such remedies as were necessary to effect the complete recovery of the unfortunate woman. This proof of Bossouet's love naturally made a deep impression on Victorine. She repeated her past







Ayer's



fickleness, and resolved to fly with the romantic Jules to America. Here they lived happily together, with-

out, however, being able to fully overcome their longing to return to their native land. Finally, their desire became so strong to revisit the scenes of their youth that they decided to brave the danger attendant on a return, and embarked at New York for Havre, where they arrived in July, 1870. Victorine, in the interim, had naturally changed very greatly, and Jules felt conildent that her former husband would not recognize her. In this hope he was disappointed. Renelle had the keen eve of a financier, and recognized Victorine at the first glance. This strange drama ender with a sut brought by the banker for the recovery of his wife, which was decidee against him on the ground that his claim was outlawed.

CURIOUS TRANSPOSITIONS,-A writer in

the Newell Reporter has given the following literary curiosity. There are tweats readings of the same line, without adding or exchanging a word, or changing the ending, or injuring the sense. The line in form Gray's Elegy : "The ploughar plods his weary way." * Variations :

The weary ploughman homeward pl

The weary ploughman plods his he

The homeward ploughman plods weary way.

The homeward plonghman, weary, pl his way.

The homeward, weary ploughman, pl his war.

The weary, homeward ploughman, pl his way.

Homeward the weary ploughman p

Homeward, weary, the ploughman plant his way.

Homeward the ploughman plods weary way.

Homeward the ploughman, weary, his wav

Weary, the homeward ploughman his way.

Weary, homeward, the ploughman his way.

Weary, the ploughman plods his h ward way.

Weary, the ploughman homeward his way. The ploughman plods his homey ---

weary way.

The ploaghman, homeward, weary,

The ploughman, weary, homeward his way.

The plonghman, weary, plogs his i ward way.

SPEECH by a colored statesman of Carolina : "Mista Churman, I can" cussin', buterbedam of things ain't need and the Rippublikin party is gwine devil. Dar's Guvner Moses a raisen' b and pothecarin ov' em an' den gittin' ey, and puttin' of it in his pocket. I like this pothecary bizniss nehow, ar' ciall when it cums to meney matters. Guyner Moses heap better stop pother dem bonds, an' leave 'em in de safe.

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Ver. Gas ernment Loans, and and sold. Interest al-

Fine Shoe Blackings, Laundry Bine, tives, it so chanced that Derar, the enptain Stove Polish, Ink, Mueilage, &c. [9-18.] ALLEGHENY CITY, PA. [3m.]

ilarly clad. Alas! for the unlacky fugi-

from the holy and beautiful being whose affections he had forfeited forever.

mined fastnesses ! They must have lain about and grumbled at one another in the

vastly better than the awkward and absurd habit of changing arms, so as to place the his way. lady on the inside of the promenade. One advantage of giving the left arm is that the ward way. person on the right naturally takes the lead, o that, in the country or city, in the street or park, he thus readily directs the way, instead of waiting to consult with his companion, or causing a jostling by each of them trying to move to opposite points. Another advantage is, that in a crowded thoroughfare, where the sidewalk is invariably encumbered with merchandise and thronged with people, a gentleman needs his right arm to remove his way. obstructions and keep rude or careless folks out of the way.

Moss Baskets.

The Right or Left Arm.

These beautiful ornaments should adorn our houses more than they do. They are very simple and easy of construction. Get the moss from some old woodland ; the green feathery moss is best. Then take pasteboard and make a frame in any form desired. When the pasteboard forms are cut out, take bright-colored thibet, silk or satin, and cut pieces the same shape as the pasteboard forms, only one-fourth of an inch larger, Place the pasteboard on the cloth, glue or naste the edges down, and sow the pieces together. Take a narrow strip of pasteboard. cover with the same the basket is covered with. Then take pieces of chenille cord and his way. braid over and under the length of the strip. Fasten each end to opposite sides of the basket. Cut the moss from the roots, paste it thickly on the outside of the basket; take chenille cord, like that on the handle or bail, glue it in every seam inside and around the top, taking pains to do it all nicely, and the

work is done. CHARLES LAMB would not allow any great antiquity for wit, and, apostrophizing candlelight, said: "This is our peculiar and household planet; wanting it, what savage, unsocial nights must our ancestors have spent, wintering in caves and unillu-

