ACHING FOR A ROW.

Yesterday, as a policeman was leaning against the walls of the Detroit and Milwaukee depot, he was approached by a man about thirty years old, whose red face was a good match for his hair. He was a little "sprung," and he felt like a steer turned into a clover field.

"Mister," said he, speaking very confidentially to the officer, "I don't want to get locked up, and have my name in the papers, and be fined, but I am in from Ionia, on a little blow out, and I'd give a clean ten dollar note to have a little scrimmage with somebody." "You mean you want to fight?" asked the officer. "That's what I mean. I'm just aching for a row. I want to stand before about three good fellows and have some one to give me the word to go in." The officer a-ked if he was heavy on the fight, and he unswered ; "Heavy ! I should say I was ! Why, I'm terrible. They call me the Russian bear at home, and the full town stand up or sit down, just as I 6.1y !''

The officer told him it was his duty to discourage disorderly conduct; but in a case like that, where a man had come 120 miles to get up a row, he felt it his duty to extend indirect aid. He told the Russian bear to go to the corner of Beaubren street, enter some saloon, talk in a very loud voice, and he'd soon have his hands full.

"That's me; much obliged !" exclaimed the man, and he walked off. In about ten minutes a boy came running down and said that a man with a chewed car, two black eyes and a broken nose was "up there" in the ditch. The officer went back with the boy, and he soon came upon the Russian bear, who was lying in the gattier, one leg doubled back, blood all over him and his contripped in every seam. "That's you, is it?" asked the officer, as he pulled at the man's arm. "Well, did you find the row ?" "Policeman," replied the man, as he regained his fect and looked at himself and felt of his car, "policeman," don't it seem to you as if I did?"

A BRAVE MOTHER SATES BER CHILD FROM A COUGAR.

On the bank of the clear fork of the Brazos river, John Schnan and his family were sitting in his little cabin, enjoying the comforts of a brilliant fire, when the dogs Act up a fierce barking, says the Kanoas City Times. Mr. Hewitt, who lives with Mr. Selman, walked out to see what was the matter, and discovered a large congar. Mr. II. stepped back to get a gun, leaving the door open, intending to return in a moment. But their morning visitor did not choose to wait for his return, and followed immediately into the house. The first introduction the intruder gave himself was to leap upon a little child, taking hold of its neck with its monster tooth, inflicting some very severe wounds. Mrs. Selman the mother of the child, grabbed it and released it. The animal then made an attempt to recepture the child from the mother, and Mr. Hewitt, who is gifted with uncommon size and strength, koocked the monster down and kicked it under the bed. Mr. Selman had got hold of the gun by that time, and as the congar came from under the bed he shot it, the ball entering the left side of its neck, ranging back and coming out through the abdomen. But that only infuriated him more than ever. He they leaped upon the bed, tearing the bed and bedding. The door had got closed during the fracas, and the wild animal, having become dissatisfied with his little prison, like a lion in a cage, leaped from side to side of the room, upsetting the chairs, tables, and other furniture, at the same time utiering the most tarrific screams imaginable. At last, Mr. Selman got hold of another gan, and shot it through the shoulder. It then jumped at the fire, grabbing its mouth full of live coals, and stood there and growied until Mr. Selman opened the door, and Mr. Hewitt took it by the tail and dragged it out into the yard, where it died. It measured eleven fect nine inches in longth. TOM SANDERS of Buffalo owns a little, hazy, slow mare, that is the ridicule of his friends. One recent evening he and some of these friends were talking of horses, when he astonished them by offering to bet a hundred collars that he could ride his mare twenty miles in an hour. He counted out his money in a tautalizing way, remarking that his mare had been laughed at long enough, and he had made up his mind to show what she could do .--It seemed like robbing Tom, so they all said, to take his bet, but he insisted, and the stakes were put into trustworthy hands. road depot, where the homely little mare was found aboard a baggage car. Tom had ticketed her for Rochester by express, the time table lied. Away went the train, with the referee holding his watch, and the three fellows who had joined in the bet against the mare very sorrowful of expression. About fifteen miles had been run is about half an hour, and Tom was grinning in auticipation of easy victory, when the car bumped over something, and he was thrown off the mare by hastily applied air brakes. An axle had broken, and the train was stopped for more than an hour. And Tom was not so rueful over the loss of the stakes and the failure of his trick, as he was over his stapidity in not thinking of taking the mare off the car and riding the rest of the twenty miles, as there had been ample time to do within the hour.



THINGS WORTH KNOWING. To KEEP OUT MOTHS. - The simplest

and most effectual receipt. Red cider chips are good to keep in drawers, ward. robes, closets, trunks, etc. ; are a positive preventive of the ravages of moths

PUT ALUM IN STARCH .- To keep colors bright for a long time, dissolve a piece of alum the size of a shellbark and stir it into a pint of starch. For starching muslins, ginghams, and calicoes, which must be often washed, it is very desirable, will keep the colors nice and bright much longer, and the cost and trouble is but a trifle

CATARRH CURB .-- Take a wide-mouthed glass bottle loosely filled with cotton, and pour on it the following mixture : Pare carbolic acid, 80 grains; aqua ammonia (sp. gr. 0.96), 90 grains; distilled water, 160 grains; rectified spirits of wine, 80 grains. Inhale frequently through the nose, and now and then into the mouth.

WASH FOR ROUGH SEIN .- Many ladies are troubled with a roughness of the skin and a very agreeable wash can be made which will remove this, of the following ingredients: Tincture myrrh, one-half ounce; pimpernel water, four ounces; elder flower water, four ounces ; musk, one grain ; rectified spirits of wine, six ennes,

SLEEPLRSSNESS at night is often remedied by applying friction to all parts of the body and limbs. To accomplish it, take a crash towel and give it a lively motion in rubbing downward from the head, until the blood will be put in lively circulation, jubbing hardest upon the chest. If a towel is not at hand the hand may be used for the purpose.

CURE FOR SOFT CORNS .- Dip a bit of soft linen rag into turpentine, and wrap it around the soft corn ; wet the cloth in it night and morning, and in a few days the corn will have disappeared ; but the relief to the throbbing, burning pain, comes al. most immediately after the first or second application. Wear cotton between the toes and the corns will not reappear.

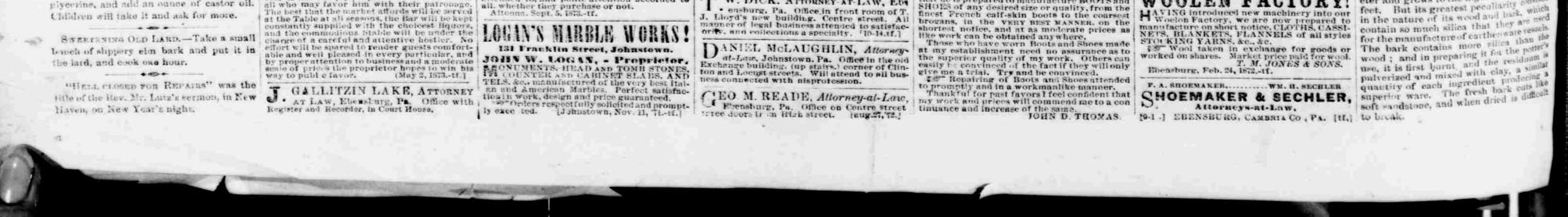
ROUTING RATS .- To banish rate, plant asphodel near the barn or stable where they are, or put some in their holes. Rats have such an aversion to this plant that they will quit the premises where it is. If they are in drains or cellars, scatter suls phate of iron, (copperas) in their runs.-The copperas should not be dissolved. It is our best and cheapest disinfectant. The sulphuric acid burns their feet, and they leave in a short time without dying. This will be appreciated by every housekeeper that has to endure the stench of a cear

PORE-ROOT FOR DESTROYING INSECTS .-D. F. C. Renner, of Frederick county Md., writes to the Department of Agricul ture that several years ago he collected some poke-root (phytotacco decandra) for medicinal purposes, and placed it at vari-ous places about the house to day. After several days he observed that there were many cockronches lying dead, and upon examination found that they had been partaking freely of poke-root. Some of the root was placed near their haunts, and the result was that it rid the premises of those insects. Since then he has communicated the remedy to others, who have tested it with satisfactory results.

How TO APPLY LINE .- We think lima should never be plowed under, as it stuke apply in the soil when placed

To DESCRIPTION CANTON OIL .- Rub two drops oil of cinnamon with an onnes of plycerine, and add an onnee of castor oil. Children will take it and ask for more.

A POTTERY TREE.-The poltery tree al Para is one of the cariosities of Barh The stem does not exceed a foot in dian eter and grows to the hight of one hundred WOOLEN FACTORY! feet. But its greatest peculiarity omsists in the nature of its wood and bark, which HAVING introduced new machinery into our Weelon Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSI-NETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOTKING YARNS, &c., &c. 327 Wood taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool. T. M. JONES & SONS. Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf. contain so much silica that they are a



T W. DICK. ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Eby

• ensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building. Centre street. All mayner of legal business attended to satisfac-ority, and collections a specialty. [10-14.17.]

attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not. Altonna, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.