Terms, \$2 per year, in advance,

DLUME IX.

#### EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1875.

NUMBER 7.

## NOTICE! TO ALL

## OM IT MAY CONCERN Owing to the great scarcity of money and the long con-

ed neglect of many of my customers to up their indebtedness for the past year ore, I am compelled to adopt NOTHER SYSTEM

#### oing business. Very many of my cusrs have allowed their accounts to run such an unreasonable length of time a great loss to me, without any benefit

emselves, has been the result. Hence that I find it essible to Continue the Credit System at the same time keep up my stock

meet my obligations promptly. am sincerely thankful for the liberal onage that has been extended to me, now earnestly ask one and all who are ebted to me, no matter how large or small the amount, to call and settle,

her by cash or note, FORE THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1875, need and must have money. Believas I do from past experience (which I re paid well for) that it will be better me as well as for my customers to adopt ready-pay system,

#### I WILL NOT. ter the FIRST of JANUARY, 1875,

SELL ANY GOODS ON CREDIT. am fully convinced that in three cases of four persons buying goods never find venient time to pay than when make their purchases, and as an inement to my customers to buy for cash in exchange for country produce, I will, er the above date,

NOCK OFF ONE-HA F the PROFIT retofore realized in this place on goods

Hoping that my old customers will take offense at the new mode of doing busiss I am about to adopt, but will continto favor me with their patronage on a rictly eash basis, which they will be sure find the very best for all concerned, I edge myself to mark my goods down to lowest cash rates.

#### ONE PRICE TO ALL! OMPETITION DEFIED! IN GOODS AS WELL AS PRICES. deorge Huntley,

oves Hardware, Tinware, Greecies, Paints, Oils, &c., &c., EBENSBURG, PA.

Manufacturers and others who somes find it necessary to send orders for goods igh their employes, can make special ar-ments, with the understanding that their

#### EFFTLE CONFAB inger Sewing Machine And Where to Buy It.

STRINGS N-See here, neighbor, can you tell where I can buy the sewing machine people so much about? or Enexacend—Yes, with pleasure. 1 is the Singer Sewing Machine that you

s, that's the name of it.

—Well, just down there, two doors east store, is the place, and my word for it so well pleased with your purchase if you one of those machines. Messrs, Balley

TE, the agents, have now on hand all styles izes of these indispensable machines, from the jest to the most valuable, and are accommoto the repairing of machines in a substantial satisfactory manner, and at very moderate. Don't forget the place—High street, two east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg [4-24, tf.]

#### A CARD.

BENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY. Sinterested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our es for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., e much higher than they really are we deem necessary for our own protection and for a information of the public to publish the

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EBENSBURG. CAMBRIA CO., PA. [11.] GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY

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zens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs dangerous affections of the Punnonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of Consumption, cured by this preparation, are publicated by known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing Coughs, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is nawise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL invaluable; for, by its timely use, multi-des are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome Influenza and painful Bronchitis, when they know how easily

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tuition \$250 per annum. N. C. BROOKS, LL. D., President. THE MARVEL OF THE WORLD Bethesda Water It has restored thousands from the brink of the grave; given health and strength to those ness in the blessings within its virtues. It cures the deadly Bright's disease and Diabetes; eradi-cates all diseases of the kidneys; restores the uri-nary organs to strength and power—in a word, it is a natural restorer of health, and has performed the most wonderful and mirae dous cures of any known specific on the globe. Address, for circulars, etc., Capt. EDGENE R. HENDRY, Waukeslia, Wis

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THE SCARLET SPECTRE.

I can tell you a story that you may not believe; yet stranger things happen every day; and I will tell you just as it was, just as I see it before me now, written in characters that cannot be effaced.

I am sitting at the window, looking out upon the lighted street. It is a clear, cold evening after the storm. The snow has been falling for twelve hours, but now the last flake is down; and the wind is rising, scattering the fleecy white, baring the earth in some places, that it may put a ten fold covering upon others. The flickering firelight is casting dancing shadows over the wall of my room; but the genial warmth will hardly keep out the chill, as I sit and think of the story I am to tell.

It was just such a night as this, five years ago. There were three of us lounging about the office of the detective police in the city of Frankfort; and the chief, whose name was Karl Eunson, sat at his desk. Max, grown gray in the service, was by the fire smoking his pipe, as usual, and, no doubt, conceiving some new plan for "working up' different cases. In the corner was another veteran whose name was Stein, the best fellow that ever caught a rogue, and the shrewdest detective in the whole force. I was sitting by the window, just as I am to-night, only I was thinking of nothing in particular, but watching the passers as they toiled through the snow, homeward bound.

There was nothing to break the stillness of the room but the scratching of the chief's pen as he wrote-wrote-wrote; and seemed that it never would stop. The dropping of a pin to the floor, or the foot-fall of a mouse, would have produced a distinct and a welcome sound.

I never knew what impelled me to turn my eyes toward the door, for there was no one; yet there stood the most beautiful this, I had discovered nothing. woman I ever saw. Her great mournful | The chief was waiting eves-I shall never see the like again-were turned full upon the chief; he knew noth- I know it never can be." ing of it, and her hands were raised in suppliant attitude, as if craving some boon that adorned with a profusion of soft brown hair, which fell carelessly over her shoulders, giving her a wierd, unnatural appearance that was startling, and enveloping her person was a cloak like garment of the brightest scarlet hue.

Max was puffing away at the everlasting pipe, taking not the slightest notice of the visitor; Stein had turned his face to the wall, while the chief still kept his pen in motion, not once lifting his eyes from the page. Was it possible that I was the only one who saw her? If so, it became my daty to learn her wishes. I was bastening to her, when my steps were arrested by a groan of bitterest anguish from the chief. He had whirled about on his stool, and sat facing the door, his eyes widely staring, bis hands clasping the desk, and his whole aspect one of the most terrible agony.

"Quick, Herman !" he cried to me. "She must not leave me again. Do not let her go. There she is going! Too late, Her-

Impressed by his earnestness, I turned again to the door, but the strange being was nowhere to be seen.

I sprang forward, threw open the door, and rushed into the passage. Before I reached the outer door, I was sure I heard the rustling of female garments and was against the outer wall of the house. equally positive I felt a touch upon my arm, I reached out my bands, and graspednothing. Almost stupefied with astonishment, I closed and bolted the door, and reading, and over 75 pages of rare pictures.

All the above included in the offer of Hearth and Home two months on trial. Sent postpaid for only fifty cents. The great illustrated weekly magazine. Price reduced to \$2.50 per year. Single number six cents. At news stands or by mail. Great inducements to agents and clubs. The Graphic Co., Publishers, Park Place, N.Y. answered with a lantern. I suatched it were not answered.

"I'll tell you what, Herman," whispered Stein, glancing towards the office door to see that the chief was not there, "you had better leave this affair to some other

"I am not afraid to try my hand at it." I replied, somewhat annoyed at his man-

"You'll wish you hadn't, Herman. It

was no woman."

"What do you mean, Stein?"

"I mean, Herman, that you have been chasing a spirit-a spectre-a real ghost." "Stein, don't be a fool," said I, vexed at what I then considered the most stupid su-

perstition that ever cursed mankind. "I'll give you the same advice, Herman," was his reply. "But if you are really woman, I'll say no more,"

Max was of the same opinion; and I was not surprised, for I knew that he had a good deal of superstition in his nature. But when Karl Bunson told me seriously that we had witnessed a visitation from the land beyond the grave, I knew not what to think.

"Yes, Herman, it was a spirit, a ghost or whatever you may chose to name it," said he solemnly. "I would give everything I am or hope to be in this world if I could ed in something like his natural voice. "Be know it was not so; but it is no use. We ready for business at noon to-morrow." shall meet again only as we have met tonight."

the office door open without thinking of ed Bunsen into the house. her; but it was a full year before she came | "Herman," he said, and his voice was

was no sound of footsteps, nor of opening | the hall. doors; but there she stood, in the same suppliant attitude, her matchless eyes fixed on the careworn but handsome countenance

of our chief Karl Bunson. I did not wait for instructions. I cleared the space between us at a bound, yet I was too late. She had left the room, but how I could not tell. I hastened through the passage, conscious of a flighting presence was just starting away from the door. driver halted before a house well known to floor I tried, but nothing was revealed.

Without giving me time for thought, that the door of the carriage. From my perch darkness. I moved cautiously, for my I peered around the corper of the vehicle; but in my eagerness to see the strange being who had seemed to lead me on, I forgot danger that menaced me. I groped my my usual caution. My hand slipped its hold, and I fell awkardly to the pavement, disclosing my presence and startling the driver. He closed the door with a bang that sounded like the report of a score of muskets, while I slipped away in the dark- cover, my unseen assailant grappled with

I returned to the office in a much cooler frame of mind, and I could not help smiling when I thought of what I bad done. I had rushed out of the office like a madman; I had stolen a ride upon Archibald Randal's carriage, and when I stopped be-

"Welf. Herman? But I need not ask-

He leaned his head upon his desk, and great sobs shook his frame. What caused the grave. I stared into the darkness, exhe alone could grant. Her head was such agony? I dared not ask him, but I pecting him to renew the attack. pitied him. After a while he looked up, and brushed the hair off his forehead.

"There, Herman, . I know it seems foolish, but I cannot help it. It is all over me, aren't you? You know we are engaged for Randal's to-night."

I felt very little inclined to go anywhere, and least of all to Archibald Randal's ; but I knew the chief would not go without me, so I told him I was ready.

There was a very pleasant company asful bewitching face of the lady in scarlet, ed from my amazement, I felt a hand upon I could not be merry while he was sad.

I did succeed in throwing off my gloom iness long enough to enjoy a brief tetea-tete with our host's pretty sister, Maud Randal, but it ended abruptly.

I became conscious of a strange sound coming from without the room. I heard it only when my head came in contact with the wall, and at first so very faint that I could not liken it to anything. After awhile I detected the tones of a human surprising in that, had I not been leaning arms. "Forgive me, my Marion."

How were the sounds conducted through that mass of stone? From whence did they come? These were the questions that coursed through my brain as I sat there, entirely forgetful of the young lady

I listened-the voice growing more and more distinct as my ear became accustomed to the sound.

"No, madam," spoke the voice, "I would sooner take your life."

Then came an answer, clear and distinct but in a different tone of voice:

"You dare not, sir; one murder enough."

A short, hard cruel laugh came from the first speaker, and then all was still again. I was pleased when I saw the chief approaching, for I was making sorry work at offer no explanation, for the secret died entertaining Mand Randal. I gave him my seat, and I had the satisfaction of seeing

his head resting against the tell tale-spot. For a moment there was no change in his manner; but presently his face grew a shade whiter, his eyes seemed to glisten wildly, and, by the upheaving of his chest, earnest in your belief that she is a living I saw that his breathing was short and painful. I knew that the mysterious voice from the wall had reached his ears.

As soon as he could leave, he beckoned me to follow.

"Herman, I sha'l go crazy, if this lasts much longer. It is horrible! I cannot bear it! O, Herman, if I have been in the wrong !"

I had no comfort for him, so I waited until he grew calm again. "Say nothing of this, Herman," headd-

I asked no questions, and, during the some time in his life, picked such a golden walk to the office, not a word was spoken thread from his best coat collar, and felt

After that we maintained a perfect si- gether we went to Archibald Randal's lence on the painful subject, yet there was house. Max and Stein were posted out of not a day-no, nor an hour-that I did not | doors, with orders to intercept whoever think of the mysterious being. I heard should attempt to enter or leave. I follow-

husky and unsteady, "I cannot go down It was in the evening, as before. There there," pointing to a door opening out of

"I will go, Karl."

"I will wait. If you need me, call and I shall hear. Search thoroughly, Herman,

and I will try to be patient." It was a dismal hole, that cellar under Archibald Randal's house, promising no pleasant task, nor startling discoveries. Yet I knew by the chief's manner that he was expecting to find something; and that just before me, yet out of reach. Out into was sufficient for me to know, or he would the street, still guided by that unseen pres- bave told me more. I stumbled about ence; I mounted behind a carriage that among empty wine casks, peering into black, mouldy corners, sounding the walls After passing through many streets, the with my heavy stick, and even the damp

The last and only spot that I had not explored was a small, square vault, built into man got down from his seat, and went to the side of the wall, a place black with lantern threw but a dim light before me, but I was entirely unsuspicious of the way through the small door, and stood within the vault.

Ere my eyes became accustomed to the intense darkness, I received a stunning blow in the face; and, before I could reme, and together we went to the floor, My lantern was extinguished at the first onset, and there in the darkness, we struggled as only men can straggle for life.

My weapons were useless, for I could not get them; but I felt a sharp prick upon the cheek from my adversary's knife and fore the house, I had capped my adventure felt the warm blood start. It roused me sound-no indication of the entrance of any by tumbling to the ground. Yet, after all to a sense of my peril; and summoning all of my strength in one desperate effort, I volver and shouted, "Back, or I will send a bullet through your heart !"

No answer came to me. All was still as

I thought I heard a stealthy footfall right in front of me, and my finger was on the trigger; but, before I pressed it the vault was flooded with light, revealing a room now and I must go. You are going with beyond; and right before me, was my an-

tagonist, Archibald Randal. With a cry of baffled rage, he turned and fled through the door which had been

opened so opportunely. I followed, but I met a sight that halied me at the threshold. In the center of the room, in all her wondrous beauty, stood sembled, yet I felt ill at ease. The beauti- the Scarlet Spectre. Before I had recoveror the Scarlet Spectre, as Stein persisted in my shoulder -a hand so hot that it seemed calling her, was continually before me, re- to burn through my clothing. I had no minding me of Kari Bunsen's unhappiness, fear; I did not even look around, for I

knew it was the chief who stood behind me. "O, God! my lost wife?" he moaned. She heard his voice, and knew that he was there, though she had not seen him.

"Karl, Karl!" she cried, "have you come to save me at last? Come to me and take me from this living tomb! Come, Karl, for I am chained and cannot go to you !"

"God have mercy on me for the wrong my suspicions have caused her!" he exclaimed, casting me aside as if I were an voice. There would have been nothing infant, and rushing forward with open

"I never blamed you, Karl," was her trusting reply, leaning forward to meet him, "I knew you would come."

There was but a step between them, when Archibald Randal raised the pistol, and deliberately took aim at the pure woman I had been striving to entertain; but they be had held in bondage so long; but heaven averted the blow. The ball, glancing against an iron plate, entered his own side. and Randal fell in the agonies of death.

This is all I ever knew of Karl Bunsen's wife. And I need not detail the last moments of Archibald Randal; but I will tell you of an old chimney, long out of use, that had its base in the prison cell of Marion Bunsen; and of a crevice in that chimney, in the room above, through which those mysterious sounds came to me.

The strange appearance of Marion Bunsen in our office I leave it as it is. I can

A BANGOR man has invented a fire shield to prevent fires from leaping across a street on to adjoining buildings, and also to protect the firemen. The device is light and portable-two men can easily handle it-about fifty-four inches in width by six and onehalf feet in height, with a protecting curve at the top, the whole being of galvanized iron. Near the center, and on a level with the eye, is an orifice some eight inches in diameter, which can be wholly closed or opened sufficestly for the introduction of the nozzle of the hose when playing. The patent also includes the insertion of a small window of mica, through which the hoseman can watch the action of the flames while fighting the hottest fire in safety.

ONLY a woman's hair! Who has not'

SEVEN METALS.

In the discovery of the metals men first eserted their mastery over nature; yet the discovery is still progressing. Before the fifteenth century only seven were positively known. They were each held sacred among the ancients to some ruling deity. Goldindestructible, malleable, the richest coloring, the most precious of decorations-was consecrated to Jupiter, or the sun, and had already assumed the supremacy which it has never lost. It was coined into the heavy daries of Persia and the aureus of imperial Rome. It was used to gild temples and statues, was wrought into rich iewelry and woven in delicate threads that enlivened the flowered stuffs of Babylon.

Gold mines and gold-bearing streams were found in Arabia, Syria, Greece, It dy and Spain, and the pursuit of the precious metal was carried on with various success by countless throngs of miners. The richest mines, at least in later ages, were those of Spain; and the enormous productiveness of the Spanish soil was slowly exhausted by the successive labors of the Carthagenians and the Romans. So successive was their industry that but little gold or silver can now be found in a territory where the precious metal once lay scattered in boundless profusion on the surface of the earth.

Silver ranked next to gold, and was named from the soft light of the moon. The richest silver mines were those of Spain. It was wrought into cups, vases, lamps; ad rned the belmets and shields of warriors, and formed the costly mi rors with which the Roman ladies shocked the austerity of Lactantius or Jerome. The beautiful silver coins of the Greek and Roman cities filled modern collections. Five other metalsiron, copper, mercury, lead, and tin-were employed by the ancients for various purposes; they made steel by a rude process, and brass without discovering zinc.

For many years no addition was made to the sacred seven. Three thousand years passed away before it was suspected that the number could be increased—a memorable example of the slowness of human apprehension. At length, in 1490, antimony was added to the metallic family; and far off from the period of the discovery of a new world, the chemists were about to enter upon fresh fields of science searcely less boundless or inviting.

A second metal, bismuth, came in almost with the Reformation. Zinc, perhaps the most important of the new family, may have preceded the others; it was certainly described long before. It is, indeed, quite curious to notice how the bright metal had been constantly forcing itself upon the attention of careful observers, and had yet been wholly overlooked, had been used by the ancients, in the form of an earth, to color copper into brass and give it a shining surface like gold, was seen dropping from the furnaces of the Middle Ages, or melted

in rich flakes from their walls. Two magicians or philosophers at last detected the error of ages; and Albertus Magnus and Paracelsus probably both discovered that zinc was as indestructible and as free from foreign substances as gold. It seemed a pure element. Paracelsus, who was fond of penetrating to the source of things, admits that he could not tell how the bright metal grew; nor in the height of their magic renown was it ever foreseen that the rare substance the soreerers had discovered would one day shed knowledge

in tongues of fire, from London to Japan. Two centuries followed, during which no metallic substance was discovered. Paracelsus found no successor; Albertus, almost the first man of science in Europe, was remembered only as a sorcerer. It was not until 1733 that the vast field of metallic discovery began to open upon man. Two valuable and well-known metals-platinum and nickel-among several others, first appeared about the middle of the eighteenth century. The number of the metals now rapidly enlarged; galvanism lent its aid to dissolve the hardest earth, and at length. in the opening of the nineteenth century, a cluster of brilliant discoveries aroused the curiosity of science.

Each eminent philosopher seemed to produce new metals. Berzelius discovered three, Davy, the Paracelsus of his age, is the scientific parent of five potassium, sodium, barium, strontium, calcium. The number advanced until already more than fifty metals, of various importance, have been given to the parts. The new experiments in light have been added, easium and rubidium, and no limit can now be fixcd for the metallic family, which for so many ages embraced only seven membersthe emblems of the ruling gods.

A NEW SHOW. Paris, the city of eccentricities, is about to witness the spectacle (vouchsafed by the manager of one of the theatres) of a man atoued all over his body. He is a Greek by birth, at present aged forty-seven He was when young made a prisoner by a horde of Manchoux Tartars, who amused themselves by tatooing every part of his body in various colors. The torture he endured from the continual puncture of so many needles was indescribable. He often prayed for death. but he survived the trial, and he is now about to show the effect produced

What could I say? I could not tell him by either. As we separated for the night, his heart beat the quicker for it? Or gazed ancients to bury the young at morning twi-COMPLETE in all its departments. Best location in the two cities, having a large and an element of the said, "O, Herman! you do not know that she was a living reality, yet I believed are in the two cities, having a large and an it. I could only press his hand in silence, are in the said, "O, Herman! you do not know how anxiously I wait for the morrow,"

In the two cities, having a large and an interpretation to death, so they imagined and pressed into tablets. Coffee prepared not felt the influence of tender memories?

At the appointed hour memory that the great sorrow, naknown in this manner is claimed period for pound fo

Among all the declarations of Liberty which American mankind are so fond of making it seems strange that there is no league, association, party, or other combination to defend henest men against wornout or absurd customs.

LIBERTY VS. CUSTOM.

For example, will any man tell me why I am forbidden by what he calls "good manners," to pour my tea into a saucer and cool it there? Much reproach has been heaped upon strong tea and coffee, which properly belongs to hot tea and coffee. Every one knows how much the efficient action of chemical agents are intensified by heat. Scalding tea is far worse than strong tea; but to be both scalding and strong is an attack upon the human body which no man ought to venture who has any regard for his health. But etiquette forbids me to cool my coffee in any other manner than by waiting. In the houses where the secret of making good coffee is known, cups should be like the human heart, large and deep, and in such cases the beverage will, like true affection, cool very slowly. Hence, one who does not wish to wait till the meal is over before drinking coffee, must either cool it in his saucer or drink it hot, or wait and drink it after breakfast, and all because of the absurd notion that it is not good manners to pour coffee into your

The spirit of "76" ought to rise with every afflicting gulp of hot coffee! The custom is wanton and cruel. It is tyranny over the inner man, carried on by force, if not by the sword. I count it therefore a duty to humanity to set at defiance the edicts of this liquid despot-hot drink. For the wellfare of mankind I refuse to burn my mouth or stomach. In behalf of mute

devotecs of ctiquette, I raise a plea for relief. Meanwhile endowed with courage, and armed with principle, I rejoice in pouring forth the fragrant liquid into a capacious saucer, and before the wondering eyes, to raise the beverage to my lips. Supersti tion is rebuked! Health is justified of her

Even more will be shocked when I avow myself as an advocate of the rights of the knife. Now, custom has reduced it to the mere function of cutting up one's food. That done, and a fork serves every other purpose. By practice, one gains unexpected dexterity in using a fork for purposes to which it is ill adapted. The Chinese, in like manner, make awkward chopsticks, rarely serviceable, by practice little short of ledger-lermain; but is that a good

reason for the use of clasp-sticks? A fork, as now made, is unfitted to pierce any morsel upon its tines, and yet they are sharp enough to afflict the ton me if carelessly used. They are split so as to be useless for liquids, and yet they are used as if they were spoons. The fork compels the manipulator to poke and push and pile up the food-material, which tends to fall back and apart ; it is made to pursue the dainty titbits, in which often the very core of flavor resides, around the plate in a hopeless chase, and at length a piece of bread is called in as an auxiliary, and thus, while the slim-legged fork, in one hand, is chasing a slim liquid mouthful, a wad of bread in the other goes mopping and sopping around to form a corner, and between the two is at length accomplished what is called

genteel feeding. Meanwhile, a broad knife is fitted for the very function which the fork refuses, and the ward of bread ill performs. The reason for refusing the knife as a feeding implement is worthy of the awkward practiced. It is liable to cut the mouth? no more than

a feek is to stick into lip or ton sue. If men ate with razors, there would be some reason for avoidance. But tableknives are blunt-edged. It is even difficult to make them cut when one tries, and if they are properly used, the back of the blade will be turned to the mouth. We do not object to the fork; but we demand a restoration of the knife from banishment. We do not desire to enforce its use, but such a liberation as shall leave each one free to use the kuife for conveying food to the mouth when that is most convenient, and the fork when that is preferred. Equal rights we demand for black and white, for home-born or emigrant, for rich and poor, for men and women, and for knives and

OLD Ira Thornton was a dreadfully mean man, and had difficulty, sometimes, in drawing his breath, because he begrudged the air necessary for that operation. One day the old fellow was at work upon the high beams of his bara, when he lost his balance and fell heavily upon the floor, twenty feet below, he was taken up for dead, with a fractured skull, and carried into the house. All forts to bring him to consciousness were unavailing, and the doctor was called. Finally, the doctor having trepanned him turned and asked Mrs. Thornton for a silver dollar to put in where the piece of skull was wanting. At this remark, Ira, who had been breathing heavily, turned in bed and grouned out "Wouldn't a cent do as well?"

A New Mernon of preparing coffee is becoming popular in France. After roasting, the coffee is ground to a very fine flour, which is then slightly moistened, mixed