

MCPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

UME IX.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1875.

ed stockings.

NOTICE! TO ALL IT MAY CONCERN!

Owing to the great scarcity of money and the long conuglect of many of my customers to their indebtedness for the past year e. I am compelled to adopt

NOTHER SYSTEM

business. Very many of my cusany allowed their accounts to run an unreasonable length of time creat less to me, without any benefit ssives, has been the result. Hence u I find it

le to Continue the Credit System the same time keep up my stock

at my obligations promptly. ge that has been extended to me, carnestly ask one and all who are ed to me, no matter how large or mail the amount, to call and settle,

by cash or note, E THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1875, ed and must have money. Believdo from past experience (which I paid woll for) that it will be better as well as for my customers to adopt dy-pay system,

WILL NOT. he FIRST of JANUARY, 1875. SELL ANY GOODS ON CREDIT.

fully convinced that in three cases ar persons buying goods never find converient time to pay than when des their purchases, and as an inat to my customers to buy for eash change for country produce, I will, e above date,

K OFF ONE-HALF the PROFIT ore realized in this place on goods same cluss.

of that my old customers will take a at the new mode of doing busior ma with their patronage on a cash basis, which they will be sure the very best for all concerned, I nyself to mark my goods down to west cash rates.

Hair Vigor, For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

Ayer's

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color

with the gloss and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, (...] baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the

hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which

make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING.

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS, LOWELL, MASS. PRICE \$1.00.

SHERIFF'S SALES .- By virtue of

sundry writs of Vend, Expon. and Fi. Fa., ued out of the Court of Common Pleas of morrow." a county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Econsburg, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th day of MAY next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real "All girls ?" tate, to wil : All, the right, title and interest of T. M. Ap-ALL the right, title and interest of T. M. Ap-ple, of, in and to the following pieces or tracts of hand, to wil: A piece or parcel of land situate in White Township, Cambria county, adjoining lands warranted to Thomas Sanbourn. John Martin, Henry Phillips, and others, containing 423 acres, more or less, unimproved. Also, a piece or parcel of land, situate in White Township, Cambria county, adjoining lands warranted to Simon Walker, James Thompson, Jacob Stine-heiser, and others, containing 225 acres eiser, and others, containing 22, acres, more or ss, unimproved Also, a piece or parcel of land, unstein White Township, Cambria county, ad-ining lands of Daniel Hollen, land warranted to villiam Spade and others, containing 150 acres tore or less, about 46 acres of which are cleared aving thereon erected a one and a half story lank house, and frame barn, now in the occu-sney of T. M. Apple. Also, a proce or parcel of end, situate in White township, Cambria county, djoining lands warranted to Wm. Spade, Levi eers, Thomas Sanbourn, and others, containing 42 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are leared, having thereon crected a two story plank iouse, frame stable and water sawmill, now in he occupancy of A. D. Flanagan. Taken in ex-scution and to be sold at the suit of Gates, Son & culton and to be sold at the suit of Gates, Son & Jo., Isaac Gates, and others. Also, all the right, tille and interest of Victor Verghtly, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground, ituate in the village of Summerhill, Croyle ownship, Cambria county, boundsd by lot of Nrs. Vary Stineman on the south, Mrs El zabeth Pat-torson on the west, John Griffith on the north, and Township Road on the east-not now occu-piec, Taken in execution and to be sold at the sait of Jacob C, Stineman, executor of Jacob Stineman, deceased. money." Stineman, decensed. ALBO, all the right, title and interest of Victor Verguty and Willam Lloyd. terre-tenant, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground, situate in the vilge of Summerhill, (royle township, Cambria unty, adjoining lots of D. A. Burtwell, James lummer, and others, having thereon erceted a and now in the occupancy of James Fowler and A. H. Penrod. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob F. Stull, Trustee to sell the It the suit of Jacob F. Stull, Trustee to sell the real estate of Solomon ()ster, dece'd. ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Fisher, garnishee, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land, situated in Carroll township, Cambria sounty, adjoining lands of Robt. McCombre, John Buck, — Cain, and others, containing 5) acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon crecied a one-story plank house and board stable, now in the occupancy of John Fisher. Taken in execution and to be sold at the er. Taken in execution and to be sold at the of Burns & Smucker, and others. TERMS OF SALE .- One-third the purchase mon-

Camille. A row of lamps that flame and flare A strangely troubled world behind. With passion, like a desert wind, To breathe its flerce enchantment there.

A regal beauty, strangely fair, (A palid face, behind whose smile A touch of pathos bides the while) With white camelias in her hair. The music of a woman's voice

Whose laughter ended in a moan Like sweet bells jangled in a tone-No sound to make the heart rejoice. The dawning of a brighter morn. A rifting in the clouds above, For her who gave back love for love.

Yet dared to battle scorn with scorn. The resting of a wind-tossed bark, A sweet dream in a gloomy night,

The memory of whose vanished light But makes the shadows doubly dark. The glaring world of sin once more, The hollow mirth, the scornful smiles, The pitch that touches and defiles. And then the sacrifice is o'er.

Mirth, music, song-all, all have fled The dawning of eternal peace; A weary heart hath found surcease; A lover mourneth o'er his dead.

WHO MELINDA MARRIED.

"So you're back again with your old employers, and at a first-class salary. I'm very glad, I assure you, and so will my husband be when I tell him. Sorry you can't stay to tea with us on account of the children. How old is your eldest, Tommy ?"

"Let me see." The individual addressed balanced his hat between his knees on both little fingers, and carefully studied its interior, as though the information he sought lurked somewhere under the lining. A great, blonde-bearded min, but he always was and always would be Tommy. Never being able to rid himself of a certain awkward bashfulness, nor ever having lost the big, innocent eyes, honest mouth and ruddy complexion that made him look like an overgrown schoolboy. "Amanda's eleven this June. Lucy was nine in February.

Melinda seven, and Vinnie-that's the baby my wife left, you know-will be three toby supper, and west by a basket of undarn-Was there ever-no, there never wassuch impudence ? Tommy Whittlesy and

one, two, three, four feminine Whittleys, walking in upon her seclusion quite as a to be strictly true. We copy from an Eng- I mean to find him and punish him before matter of course. Yet, no, not altogether lish paper the deposition itself of the hero I return to India. so. Tommy swayed awkwardly from side to side an instant, then, with a lift of the hat and a scrape meant for a bow, turned se red as the Giant of Battles, and dropped upon the other bench, also upon her shawl.

"This is Miss Denver, children," and Tommy almost stammered in his embarrassment. "Come and speak to the lady."

To rise and leave would be an acknowledgement of weakness; so, outwardly cool, yet inwardly burning, Me'in la kept her seat, turning her attention to the children. A pink-dressed brood, each one a triffe overgrown, like their father, staring at her with his eyes, and making not the slightest pretence of manners.

"Who fastened your clothes ?" she asked, seeing that Amanda's and Lucy's buttons began too soon and ended too late.

"The woman we board with."

"You're big enough to fasten them for each other. Come here, both of you." After having straightened their backs, as Lucy afterward expressed it, she dismissed Amanda with, "Now look after your little sister, and turn your toes out. What's that on your dress ?" to the third girl, who singularly enough, reminded her of her own child-self. "I don't know."

"It's a shame to have that pretty suit spoiled. I wonder if ammonia won't take it out ? What's your name?"

"Melinda Denver Whittlesy." Melinda senior actually flushed. "My name's Melinda Denver; did you know it ? Keep your fingers out of your mouth !" and the sharpness of the tones betrayed unusual emotion of some sort.

Very shortly the oldest girls strayed away. Melinda said at once she must go, but taking Vinnie, who had got something

CRIMES ON THE OCEAN. STARTLING ADVENTURE ON A VOYAGE TO INDIA.

The following startling incidents are said | tain Gark found that he had disappeared. of the story. He says :

young and beautiful daughter of an Indian officer. I became engaged to her and we were to have been married shortly, when her mother died, and her father wrote for really much odds between them. his child to come to him in India.

In her desolation and sorrow, she could unaccompanied, and I decided to be hercompanion, hoping that her father would give his consent to an immediate union on our arrival.

nothing amiss.

The eighth day out I noticed, for the first time, that the Captain-a coarse, but rather mentioned my observations to Miss Locke hurry of a pissmire. herself.

To my surprise, she turned very pale, and into tears.

"I know it," she said ; "he has looked at me constantly for the last three days, and keep it. seized every opportunity to speak to me." I was very much annoyed at this. We were the only passengers on board, and Captain Gark looked capable of any crime. A week after that Flora came to me sobbing and trembling, and told me that the captain had asked her to be his wife, and when she had refused, had threatened her with his vengeance. My first impulse was to give the roscal a good thrashing, for he knew we were engaged ; but Flora was timid, and begged that I would act as if in

captain and the passengers we both recovered. We reached India in safety and were married immediately. I returned to England last week, but on trying to find Cap-

So ends the most remarkable statement

lishman, and the son of a clergyman. Two which we make this extract adds that the years ago I met Miss Flora Locke, the police are on the track of Captain Gark.

ness are often confounded, but there iz was out, made him a present, in addition to

not endure the thought of the long voyage, ter than any one else kan, while a shiftless of the present, gained his employer his esslovingly that it disgusts everybody. I have seen lazy wimmin who were az neat, and az klean az a nu 3 cent piece,

We sailed on the 15th of -----, and for and I have seen shiftless ones who waz az the first week of our voyage there was bizzy as a hunny bee in a sugar barrell, and az badly daubed up.

Shiftless people make almost az much trouble in this world az wicked ones do. handsome man-appeared very much in- They never do ennything entirely right terested in my betrothed. I felt strangely and perhaps not entirely wrong, and yn hired man a good deal. At night he was uneasy at the looks of admiration he cast kant git a good average on one ov them, upon her from time to time, and finally enny more than yu kan on the fuss and

I have a grate menny lazy ones on my could with difficulty refrain from bursting I never hav ennything to do with a shift- ed when one morning the boy, coming down I luv to lend things, even mi boots and

umbreller, but I do hate to hav to go two miles and a haff after them, in a wet day. The shiffless and the drunken are a good deal alike ; every time yu lift them up and let go ov them they go again.

Yu kan't help this kind ov people, yu kan't even skare them ; they will promise ennything, and they will tell a lie just az honestly az they will tell the truth.

I had rather watch two raskals than one shiffless kuss. Lazy people kan be puntched up a little

HANGED BY A DREAM.

DETECTION OF A CRIME BY A BOY'S DREAM -WONDERFUL, IF TRUE.

NUMBER 15

I was staying for a short time in Medina county, Ohio, when the following occurred; A boy, living in S---- Centre with his parents, was "bound out" for a year to My name is Austin Gray. I am an Eng- of facts we over heard. The paper from Mr. Evans at Medina, the county seat. His work was to chop wood and run errands, As the boy was perfectly honest and not afraid of work, he soon gained the good SHIFTLESSNESS .- Shiftlessness and lazy- will of his employer, who, when the year his wages, of a fine copy of "Robinson Lazy folks hate to work, but when they Crusoe." The boy had been kindly treated do set about a thing, they often do it bet- during his term, and this with the addition person iz az often bizzy doing things so teem. The boy wished to stay another year, but his parents had need of him at home, and so he returned.

A bout three months afterwards he visited his old employer. He remained a day or two, and during that time "struck up" an acquaintance with a man who had succeeded him in the old merchant's service. Now as all boys are social and wish for company, it is not surprising that he went with the allowed to sleep with him, yet the man always viewed the boy with dislike.

Mr. Evans extended him a cordial invitation to come again, and once more the list ov acquaintances, and even friends, but boy returned home. Not a week had passless one. They are alwuss reddy to bor- from his room, pale and embarrassed, asked row sumthing, and are alwuss reddy to for a horse to proceed to Medina. Such a request was not common, and the parents, by close questioning, succeeded in eliciting the following story : "When I went to bed last night, I soon got to sleep. I do not believe I slept over an hour when something awoke me. I lay there chinking and thinking, and then turned over to go to sleep. All at once I feit as if a sword had been struck through me, and immediately I jumped, or rather floated from the bed. It seemed rather curious, so I cast a glance towards the bed and saw somebody was there, to all appearances sleeping soundly." The mother then interrupted him saying, "I guess you ate too much supper and had the nightmare." The boy made no reply except to proceed with his story. "I tried to feel the body in the bed, but by some invisible agency I was whirled out of the window, and with terrific speed was hurried toward Medina. How it was done I know not; yet I am sure I was absent from this house last night in spirit or body as I am that I now live. Passing over the fields, I noted every house and farm until Medina was in sight. Faster than the wind I went until I was looking into the chamber window of Mr. Evans, He was sleeping with his wife calmly and peacefully. I looked toward the door. It creaked on its hinges, opened and three men entered softly. One of them was the hired man. The others I know not, yet I could recognize them among a thousand. One was a half-breed, and the other apparently a Scotchman. "The hired man opened a drawer in the stand, and took from it the old man's own razor ; he went to the bed, and with it cut the old man's throat as calmly as if he was butchering a cow. The hot blood spurted forth ; the old man gave but one groan, and he was dead. The blood fell upon the face of his wife. It awoke her. There in the moonlight, she saw her husband's murderer -his hands dripping with blood. Then she turned toward the murderer. She seemed endowed with a giant's strength. Snatching the razor from the bed where it had failen, she sprang like a tigress upon the murderer. He shook her off. Then. with one superhuman effort she drove the razor deep into the breast of the one who stood nearest. It was the half-breed. The other two seemed transfixed with horror ; but the Scotchman, recovering himself, seized a hatchet which he had brought, and literally backed Mrs. Evans to pieces. Their devilish work being done, they rifled the pockets of Mr. Evans, and raising the mattress, took from under it a package of bills, round which was wrapped a piece of writing paper. I saw no more. I was conducted back to S----- Centre, and I awoke from a sound sleep. It was morn-When the boy began his story the parents ridiculed him, but his enruestness and the knowledge of his integrity had convinced them that there was "something in So, according to his repeated requests rived at noon and found that Mr. and Mrs. Evans had been murdered; that one of the murderers had been killed by Mrs. Evans, and that the police were on the track of the hired man, who had not been seen since the murder. The boy remounted and started home and when the news came that the murderers had been captured, he went up to Medina and satisfied himself that they were really the murderers. The trial came off, Silas Ketcham, the hired man, pleaded not guilty, and so also did his comrade. The prosecuting attorney had heard the boy's story and began an address in which be de scribed everything as the boy had related. When he came to the part where the Scotchman had been killed by Mrs. Evans,

ONE PRICE TO ALL! MPETITION DEFIED! IN GOODS AS WELL AS PRICES. eorge Huntley, DEALER IN ics, Hardware, Tinware, roceries, Paints, Olls, &c., &c., EBENSBURG, PA.

Manufacturers and others who somed it necessary to send orders for goods their employes, can make special arunits, with the understanding that their will be paid in full at the end of each [Dec. 11, 1874.]

MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY AGO. Dr. H. D. SELLERS.

d physician of Pittsburgh, dis and used in his practice the populy known throughout the country ERS' IMPERIAL COUGH SYR his is no QUACE remedy. It was wisdom, nurtured by science, and ds are living witnesses of its wontrative powers. It is pleasant to and sure to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchial Affections, Tickling in cat. and all diseases of a kindled R. E. SELLERS & Co., Pittsburg. also proprietors of JOHNSTON

MATIC COMPOUND, the great coundy for Rhenmatism, Neuralwheele, &c. You can have a doc ys in the house by keeping SEL amily Medicines on hand. Their Pills are the oldest and best in ket, and every bottle of their Vers warranted.

the by druggists and country deal-A. BARKER & Son, Agents, Eb-[3-5.-3m.]

NORTH WEST. EDWARD WEST

ILL, WEST & CO .. MANUFACTURERS OF ooms and Brushes. AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN STRAW, BAG & MANILLA PAPERS OTTON AND HEMP TWINES. Ir Sacks. Grocers' Bags. Wooden Ware. AS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c. 121 SECOND AVENUE. EEN SMITHFIELD AND WOOD STREETS. PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m gle PLANING MILL.

M. SIMON. NANUFACTURERS OF ing, Weather-Boarding, Shutters -DOORS, BHACKETS AND MOULDINGS. **BER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.** WELES and POSTS-Cedar and Locust. all Sawing and Re-sawing done to order. LARD ROBINSON AND ANDERSON STS., ALLEGHENY CITY, PA. (2%m.)

FOR SALE. LATFORM SPRING WAGONS. PLAIN SPRING WAGO FARM WAGONS and Light Wagons, all kinds of Carts and tured and for sale cheap a QUESNE WAGON WORKS. Craig street and Allexheny river, 2 squares uspension Bridge, Allegheny City, Pa. C. COLEMAN & FOX.

the deed. HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 12, 1875.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE-Coal and Timber Land. BY virtue of an alias order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at Lilly's Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, on MONDAY, MAY 3. proximo, at TEN O'CLOCK, A. M., the follow-ing described real estate, to wit:

A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND. situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of the Cambria Mining and Manufacturing Company, heirs of Jeremiah Me-Gonigie, and others, containing Two Hundred and Ten Acres.

more or less, about fifteen acres cleared, having thereon erected three tenant houses. The land is well timbered, and underlaid with

THREE VEINS OF COAL. A four-foot vein is opened, and the coal is of superior quality for manufacturing purposes. It is to located as regards dip and drainage that the

to located as regards dip and drainage that the coal can be taken out at comparatively little ex-pense. A train road connecting this land with the Pennsylvania Railroad was built by Otho Styner and the Mining and Manufacturing Com-pany, at a cost of \$7,090. The interest of the es-tate of Otho Styner, dec'd, in said train road will be sold with the land, or separately. TERMS or SALE-One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with inbalance in two equal annual payments, with in-terest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and terest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser. F. M. GEORGE, JOSEPH CRISTE, Executors of Otho Styner, dec'd, Lilly's Station (Hemlock), April 16, 1875.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM M'Coy dec'd. Letters testomentary on the estate of William MeCoy, late of (learfield township, Cambria county, have been granted the undersigned. All per-sons indebied to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them without delay. CORNELIUS MORRIS, Executor. St. Augustine, March 26, 1875-6t.

"Yes ma'am, all girls." "How long since you left the city?"

"Let me see," and Tommy again consulted his hat. "I left the spring I was twenty-one, didn't I? Well, I've been away thirteen years. I married Amanda White just six months after I left." "She made a good wife, didn't she ?"

"The very best; but, then, it wasn't as though I'd married Melinda."

"No. I suppose not; and yet, Tommy, I tell you, as I've always told you, Melinda's not altogether worthy of you. Not that she isn't good-principled, warm-hearted, and all that, but her views of life are false." "Then you think there's no chance for

me. Is anybody else in the way ?" "Nobody, and never has been, excepting

the girl her self. To my certain knowledge, she's had but one offer beside yours. That was from old Mr. Hulks, the great shipper. I thought Melinda would tear his eyes out. So, you see, she won't marry merely for

"Still, you think there's no chance for me ? I daren't ask her, you know; she said the last time-when I came on after Amanda died, you remember-that if ever I did it again, she'd nover speak to me."

"Saving that she meant it, best not to venture. Let matters take their course. See her as often as possible, but keep a certain distance. Maybe things will work around somehow. She's got in with a new set lately-clever people-but they have a fancy they've discovered a new way to put the world to rights, and are just the ones to do it. It's all well enough, I suppose. Amuses them and don't hurt anybody, but I'm out of patience, for all. See here, Tommy, I've an idea. She visits the Park

the day the society meets-that's to-morrow-to commune with nature, she says. I know her favorite spot; she's always alone; you go there, take the children, and get somewhere near her." "Take the children! I'd frighten her

miles and miles away." "No, you wouldn't. The more I reflect on this plan, the better I like it. Ask for a half-holiday, gather up your girls, and

The day was all that could be desired A May-blue sky, with a drift of clouds like departing snow across it; warm, penetrating sunbeams; soft airs, alive with children's voices and bird-warblings. Yet could not my heroine find herself in harmony with the scene. She succeeded in securing

her favorite seat in the Park, a niche on the hillside, with an interlacing of boughs. and glimpses of rock and river. It contained only two settees,

Melinda met Tommy Whittlesy just as he was leaving the afternoon previous. Somehow those big, blue, reproachful eyes met hers whichever way she looked. More especially did they haunt the page she tried in vain to read, and moved in her pencil's wake when she turned to writing for relief. Not that she cared for their owner. Oh, never a particle. Any time since her fifteenth birthday, she had but to

say, "I love you," to make Tommy the happiest of men. Yet she never did say itnever intended saying it. True, life was

unsatisfactory. One dream after another faded ; still there was a hope of her be-

in her shoe, delayed her. There proved to be nothing in that tiny pink boot. A hole in her stocking, through which peeped a toe as pink, caused the difficulty. Miss Denver rubbed the little foot, and was so long getting on the pink boot that the blonde, baby-head nodded against her breast, and at length found itself cradled there.

While Melinda sat there with Tommy's youngest in her arms, and the man himself opposite, there came upon her a feeling that just such a scene was enacted once before. It was like the turning back of leaf and finding the same passage, word for word, upon it. She was almost tempted to speak to her companion, and ask him about it, when all of a sudden there was flutter of pink dresses, and Amanda and Lucy appeared before them, breath-

"Is Melinda here ?"

She was not, that was quite certain. Tommy took himself off, listening to their hurried explanations as he went, and the only woman in the world he ever loved was left alone with his baby. "The trio returned without the missing

one. Thought there wis a chance of finding her there. Their united voices arousing Vinnie, Melinda gave her into Tommy's arms.

"I'll go and see what I can do." she said, with the mien of a conqueror. "Children, you come right along with me. You're to tell me just where you went, and when you missed her. Tommy, you stay about here, there's a probability of her finding her way back." Having issued her orders-short, sharp

decisive-Melinda hurried away; to be met by Tommy half an hour later, completely crest-fallen. Her search had failed. Tommy looked ready to drop; the girls sobbed bitterly, declaring "M'lin" was drowned in the river; while Melinda scanned the horizon for a guard whom she had not already consulted.

Suddenly a voice : "Madam, there's little lost girl at the mansion, dressed like these : is she yours ?"

"Yes, thank you, sir," replied Miss Denver, promptly, and headed the party that went toward the place indicated as fast as feet could carry them.

"We all go the same way," said Melinda holding fast her namesake's hand, "and may as well start home at once."

"One word, Melinda. When the gen tleman asked was this your little girl, you said yes; is she?" "Of course," replied Miss Denver, her

cheeks in a blaze. "These children need somebody to take care of them, and I'm the one to do it."

"Melinda Denver - excuse me. Mrs. Whittlesy, I should say-I'm surprised; completely so !" and the light of the new society shook her head sadly. "You told me again and again you never meant to marry that man."

"I haven't married him. I've married the children : that's all." Still, Tommy looks as radiant as if it

were himself.

"IF there is anything on easth that beats four aces it is a kind and amiable wife."

ignorance of the fact. I consented, but was sorry for it afterward. It was only the deck, I heard a low frightened cry, and saw Miss Locke endeavoring to escape from the arms of Captain Gark.

Without stopping to think of the conscneuces, I struck the villain a violent blow. which felled him to the deck. He rose to his feet immediately however, and, calling the crew about him, commanded them to seize me and put me in irons. I resisted. but resistance was useless against so many For six days I was imprisoned in the hold. I was scarcely allowed enough to eat, and was in constant darkness. On the seventh day I was brought in the presence of the Captain, and face to face with Miss Locke, who was weeping bitterly.

The monster then asked Miss L. which she would do-marry him, or see me put ashore on a desert island, at which they would arrive in a few hours.

Almost crazed with grief and anger Flora told him that she loathed him, and would sooner die than be his wife.

"Very well," said be, "then you shall both be put ashore."

We did not believe that he would execute his threat, but found that it was really his intention. At noon, that day, they cast anchor, and Miss Locke and myself were put in a boat and taken ashore, together. with the captain and about a dozen of the crew. To my amazement I saw that the men had brought with them iron and various tools. I understood what it meant, however, when I saw them seize my betrothed and prepare to fasten her to a rock by a belt of iron.

The poor girl wept and implored them to have pity upon her ; but the wretches had not the courage to disobey their master ; beside, they believed her guilty of some horrible crime--I know not what. The captain had told them. At last, as they were fastening the last rivet that bound her to the rock. I succeeded in bursting from those that held me, and seizing a sword. sprang to her rescue. It was useless. My sword was dashed from my hand by a gi gantic sailor, and in a few moments more I should have been a dead man, had not the captain commanded him to forbear.

"Do not hurt him," he said. "We will leave him get his sweetheart free, and then -they starve together." The whole company then took their departure, leaving, as if in mockery, two days' provisions.

I was so worn with my imprisonment that it was a long time before I could rise and try to release my bride. I resolved to loosen one of the rivets which bound her iron belt to the rock, if possible, with my clasp-knife.

I worked for hours, but with very poor success. Poor Flora was in a terrible condition ; fright and despair took away her little strength, and she was barely conscious most of the time.

By noon, next day, she was free, but] despaired of her life, even if we should he rescued, for she was so weak.

The provisions which they had left, we

once in awhile, but the more yu puntch up next day that, while walking the upper a shiffless one, the wuss yu and they are off. Death is the only sure kure for shifflessness-they kan't fool with this remidy mutch. -Josh Billings.

> WISDOM OF SHOPPING .- Asarule, there s no economy in buying a third-rate article because it is cheap. The best is usually the highest priced. Of course, in many instances, this kind of economy cannot be practiced, because the money is not at hand; but it is well worth a thought whether it would not be wiser to put off beying anything at all until one can afford to buy it good. With children's dresses, for an example, how a good material can be passed from one child to another, then forned, re-turned, made up again, altered, c-fitted, trimmed differently, and brought out at last once more as good as new. Of course. I am supposing now that the mother

can use her fingers. If the dress has to be "put out" each time there will not be much saving. Oh. that in these days of enlightenment it were a little more usual for girls to be clever with their needles. Another lesson is that a thing is not necessarily good because it is expensive. Here experience and common sense come in. It is astonishing how soon a little attention will enable a person to tell at once whether a material is likely to wear, or to wash, or to shrink, or to fade, or to fray, or to cut, or any other borror. Like every other science, the art of shopping requires learning, study and forethought; and when it is thoroughly acquired by a wife or mother she may by its aid procure comforts, and even elegances, for a sum which without it merely suffices for necessaries.

Ice two inches thick will support a man ; at a thickness of three inches and a half it will support a man on horseback ; five inches of ice will support an eighty-pounder cannon ; eight inches, a battery of artillery with carriages and borses attached ; and, finally, ice ten inches thick will support an army-an innumerable multitude. These are facts, published somewhat out of season for the benefit of small boys and skaters generally, and although it may cheat our ing." columns out of a good item occasionally, it

is given in the most Christian spirit.

A FELICITOUS old gentleman is Elder Pease, of Franklin county, Mass., aged 90 years and over, and married a few weeks he was allowed to go to Medina. He arago to the widow Paine, settling sweetly down in her old home. Some days after the nuptials an acquaintance, ignorant thereof, inquired at the door for Mrs. Paine. "My friend," said the Elder, who

had answered the bell, "we have no more Paine here." But we suppose that it will be an old story by the time he gets to be one hundred and twenty or so.

MILWAUKEE Sentinel : "To be angry." said the Superintendant of an East side Sabbath School to his pupils. "Is to revenge the faults of others upon ourselves." On his way home an icicle caved in hissilk

