NUMBER 18.

Ayer's rsaparilla

UME IX.

as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its mes, and sustained by its re-So mild as to be safe and o children, and yet so searching tually purge out the great corthe blood, such as the scrofillous the contamination. Impurities, that have linked in the system con yield to this powerful antiis opean dence its wonderful av of which are publicly known, it, and all scrofulous diseases. Eruptions, and eruptive disbe skin Tumors, Blotches, uples, Pustules, Sores, St. 's Fire, Rose or Erysipe-

which it would not seem especied, such as Dropsy. Dyspep-Neuralgia, Heart Disease. Weakness, Debility, and rheea, when they are manifestain the Spring. By renewing the and vigor of the digestive organs, s the depression and listless lan-Even where no disorder ople feel better, and live longer, og the blood. The system moves

ter, Salt Rheum, Scald

Ringworm, and Internal Ul-

es of the Uterus, Stomach,

PREPARED BY C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

newed vigor and a new lease of

tient and Analytical Chemists.

Dr. H. D. SELLERS.

IS IMPERIAL COUGH SYR is no quack remedy. It was soom, narrowd by science, and are living witnesses of its wonand all diseases of a kindred proprietors of JOHNSTON'S ATIC COMPOUND, the great nedy for Rhenmatism, Neuralio, &c. You can have a docthe house by keeping SELilly Tedicines on hand. Their wis are the oldest and best in a si every bottle of their Ver-

by druggists and country deal-BARKER & Son, Agents, Et-

od: Hew Lost, How Restored. of care (without medicine) of carolinatin, or Seminal and sating specity, Impediments to the, Coxsi Mution, Epitapay

anded exectope, only six cents can be radiately cured without the control medicine or the appli-ance; positing out a mode of cure and an additional and effectual, by means of a first no matter what his condition cure name of cheapty, privately and or ore should be in the hands of every y men in the land.

It in a plain envelope, to any nd
d, on receipt of six cents, or two

ortune for \$1.00! WYOMING MONTHLY

TTER uthority of an act of the Legislature. S SI EACH, SIX FOR \$5. I Chance in 9. th Extraordinary Drawing. Gash Prizes. - \$350,000 Prize, - - - \$100,000

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or Sacks, Grocers' Bags. Wooden Ware. AS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c. THE RECOND AVENUE. WEEF SMITHFIELD AND WOOD STREETS, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Mountain A HOUSE. orner Centre and High Sts., EBENSBURG, PA.

pril 9, 1876.-2m. L. H. BINTON.

I IST OF RETAILERS OF FOREIGN AND Do-bria county for the year A. D. 1875: ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.

14 William J. Busks. St. 60 St. Class. Lie'se. Class. Lie'se. Class. Lie'se. 11 Casper Leib ... 7.00:14 John Spissong: 7.00 Is widely known BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP. ## G. B. Wike. 7.50

G. B. Wike. 7.50

CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.

And'w Hauck. \$7.00 H J. E. Maucher.. 7.50

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P. F. Sbaher. Tool 14 A. W. Gouch-Legand Kist. 700 nour 750 it findenick 7.00 16 W Sanderson 750 Crimienick 7.00 is chanan & Chark 7.00 is chanan & Chark 7.00 Enrich Bonorgh.

A. A. Barker & 14 Mrs. J. M. Stehler.

10.00 is great to the control of the c

14 B. J. Lloyd 14 R. J. Lloyd. 7 69 14 G. C. K. Zehm. 7 00
14 G. G. Owens. 7 269 14 Bixter & Son. 7 00
14 Ayers & Lloyd. 7 200 14 E. J. Mills. 7 200
14 Lemman & Mur. 14 Jacob Thomas. 7 00
15 G. Huatler. 7 200 14 M. L. Outman. 7 60
16 E. Roberts & Son 16 0 14 A Stritt matter. 7 20
14 Livin & Huatler. 7 20 14 Thomas J. Lloyd. 7 00
16 Prays L. Brunnerger. Phreys 700 H Th. S. Gelffitt 7.50
A. S. J. Lafester, 7.50 H D. W. Confter, 7.00
Poter Beubriz 7.00 H Martin Gaster 7.00
Junes Finter, 7.50

CALCIDEAN TOWNSHIP GALLISZIN BOROTOR.

J. Chefry 7.00 14 F. J. Parrish . 7.0 7.00 14 David Mills . 7.0 7.00 1 Wood, Morrell H W. Chiawell ... & Co... 200.00 H Mart, Morney, 15 Get, Foster & 11 X Mer. 20 co to W H Levergood

in Hangon Burgraft

7 00 11 Blough & Sturz-Il Foculor & Lev-Dilmit & ron McKinney ton & Sat. (0) 11 Crawlerd &

7.00 | Repple.... 7.00 | 14 T. H. Brinker, 7.00 | 14 Geo. Shaffer 7.00 If Goo. Shaffer... to it Kimple & Vier-AACKSON TOWNSHIP. 14 Davis, Byers & 7.00 14 S. Albeight 7.00 14 D. Simmons 5) 14 F. X. Haid ...

MILLVILLE BOROUGH. MILLVILLE BOROUGH.

If P. Rodgers . 7 (0 14 G. W. Stutzman 11 H. W. Given . 7.00 & Co 7.00 etc. Williams Township.

It Bennett Ness . 7.50 14 Geo. Berkey . 7.50 14 George Courad 7.50.11 Hiram Shaffer . 7.50 susquestanna Township. SUNDITVILLE BOROTON.

14 P.M. & J. Brown 7.00 14 W. A. Ford... 7.50
WILMORE BOROTGH.
14 John Schroth. 7.00 14 S. A. Kephart. 7.50
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14 Jas. Dilly & Co. 7.50 14 J. C. Gates 7.00
14 Geo. Walters. 7.00 14 A.H. Fiske & Co 7.00 WUODVALE BOROUGH. YOUER TOWNSHIP. 14 J. L. Ream

BREWERIES. Philip Hertzog, Loretto Borough. v Housings " coh Goerner, Cambria Boreugh mbert & Kress, Conemangh Borough wrence Kest, Conemangh Tawnship J. Schwider, Washington Township, enry Blum, Carrolltown Borough

BILLIARD TABLES. John Jordan, Jonnstown, 2 Tables, . .

. W. Mullen, Washington Township. TEN PIN ALLEYS. John Jordan, Johnstown Borough...... G. W. Mullen, Washington Township A. J. Christy, Loretto Borough T. W. Shoemaker, Ebensburg Borough A. Lloyd,

A. Lloyd,

An Appeal, will be beld at the Trensurer's Office, in Ebensburg, on Monday, the 7th day of June next, at 2 o'clock, p. M.

D. A. LUTHER,

May 10, 1872. Mercantile Appraiser. A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of CATHARINE TODD, dec'd Letters of Administration have been granted t

Letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Cambria county, on the estate of CATHARINE TODD, late of Ebensburg Borough, Cambria county, dec'd, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims are requested to present them daily pro-Dated for settlement.

JAMES MYERS, Administrator. Ebensburg, April 23, 1875-61,

STATE NOTICE. - Letters testa-No is the state of P. L. Linton, late of Ebensburg. Cambria county, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment of their respective accounts must be made forthwith and those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith. And those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith. And those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith. And those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith. And those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith. And those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith. And those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith. And those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith. And those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith. And those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith and those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith and those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith and those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith and those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith and those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith and those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith and those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith and those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith and those having claims against the same of their respective accounts must be made forthwith and those having claims against the same of Ebensburg, April 9, 1875,-65.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1875.

LORIGINAL. LINES TO MY BEAR COUSIN MARY

ON BEING PRESENTED BY HER WITH A BO-QUET OF FLOWERS. Beautiful flowers, that bloomed in a far-off

And culled for me by a loving hand ! Tho' I prize ye much for your beauty fair, Ye are still more dear for the friendship rare, That sent we here in your beauty to be A token of love sincere to me.

Beautiful flowers, ve're to all a pleasure. But to me ye are a priceless treasure; 'Minding me e'er, when on ye I gaze, Of other and happier days; Telling me, too, in a voiceless way

I'm remembered by one who is far away. Beautiful flowers, it saddens my heart

Beautiful flowers, in your fast-fading sweet-Ye're like to earth's p'easures' fleetness; To-day ye are blooming fresh, fragrant and fair:

To-morrow ve'll be numbered 'mongst things that once were. Thus oft the hopes and the joys of to-day On the morrow are doomed to fail and decay,

But, beautiful flowers, the' your leveliness perish Still, will I fondly your withered leaves cherish:

Yes, e'en scentless and withered, ye still will For the sake of the donor, dear unto me; And often I know will my pale, dead flowers

'Mind me of her, and of past happy hours. For your beautiful flowers, then, Mary dear, Accept the return of my thanks sincere, And I pray that God apon you bestow The choicest of blessings here below : That He one day, in Heaven's own bowers, May crown your brow with immortal flowers,

REBECCA. THE DRUMMER. A True Story of the War of 1819.

It was about nine o'clock in the morning when the ship first appeared. At once there was the greatest excitement in the Pather brought it home to mend it last village. It was a British war-ship. . What would she do? Would she tack about in the bay to pick strange coasters as prizes, or would she land soldiers to burn the town?"

In either case there would be trouble enough. Those were sad days, those old wat fimes in 1812. The sight of a British war-ship in Boston Bay was not pleasant. We were poor thee, and had no monitors to go and sink the enemy or drive him off. Our navy was small, and, though we afterwards had the victory and sent the troublesome ships away, never to return, at that time they often came near enough, and the good people in the little village of Scituate Harbor were in great distress over the strange ship that had appeared at the mouth of

It was a fishing-place in those days, and the harbor was fall of smacks and bouts of all kinds. The soldiers could easily enter the harbor and burn up everything, and fight like-" to no one could prevent. There were men enough to make a good fight, but they were poorly armed, and had nothing but fowling pieces and shot-guns, while the might take that with us,"

soldiers had muskets and cannons. The tide was down during the morning,

what would happen next. Bates, the eldest daughter, Rebecca, about watch and wait and pray. 7.00 fourteen years old, two of the little boys,

who was visiting Rebecca. the steep stairs and sent off the boys to the back door, unnoticed. village to give the alarm.

For an hour or two the ship tacked and were brought ashore, loaded into bay carts, where the spit joined the fields and woods.

It was no use to resist. The soldiers, of the drum and tried the fife softly. not prevent the enemy from destroying the | towards the light." shipping.

As the tide spread out over the sandy flat "No; we'll walk next the water, on the small channel, it became a wide and beau- "Oh, yes; and they'll think its soldiers making it sparkle in the sun. Not much two!" Drum! drum! to think of either while the war-ship | Squeak! squeak!!!

crossed and recrossed before the harbor

About two o'clock the tide reached high water mark, and, to the dismay of the people, the ship let go her anchor, swung her yards round, and lay quiet about half a mile from the first cliff. They were going to land to burn the town. With their spyglasses the people could see the boats lowered to take the soldiers ashore.

Ah! then there was confusion and ups roar. Every horse in the village was put into some kind of a team, and the women and children were hurried off to the woods behind the town. The men would stay and offer as brave a resistance as possible. Their guns were light and poor, but they could use the old "sh-house as a fort, and perhaps make a brave fight of it. If worse and take to the shelter of the woods.

It was a splendid sight. Five large boats manned by sailors, and filled with soldiers in gay red coats. How their guns glittered in the sun! The oars all moved together in regular order, and the officers in their fine uniforms stood up to direct the expedition. It was a courageous company coming with a war-ship and cannon to fight helpless fishermen.

So Rebecca Bates and Sarah Windsor thought, as they sat up in the light-house tower looking down on the procession of boats as it went past the point and entered

"Oh! if I only were a man!" cried Re-

"What could you do? See what a lot of them; and look at their guns!"

"I don't care. I'd fight. I'd use father's old shot-gun-anything! Think of uncle's new boat and the sloop," "Yes; and all the boats."

"It's too bad; isn't it?"

"Yes; and to think we must sit here and see it all and not lift a finger to help." "Do you think there will be a fight ?"

"I don't know. Uncle and father are in the village, and they will do all they

"See how still it is in the town. There's not's man to be seen." "Oll, they are hiding till the soldiers get

nearer. Then we'll hear the shots and the age. * The drum ! How can they! It's here.

Did he? Oh! theu let's-" "See, the first boat has reached the sloop.

Oh! They are going to burn her." "Isn't it mean ?" "It's too bad !-too-

"Where is that drum?" "It's in the kitchen." "I've a great mind to go down and beat

"What good would that do?" "Scare 'em."

"They'd see it was only two girls, and they would laugh and go on burning just the same."

"No. We could hide behind; he sand hills and the bushes. Come let :----

"Oh, look! look! The sloop's afire!" "Come, I can't stay and see it any more. The cowardly Britishers to burn the boats ! Why don't they go up to the town and

"Come, let's get the drum. It'll do no harm; and perhaps-" "Well let's. There's the fife, too. We

"Yes : and we'll-"

No time for further talk. Down the so that there was no danger for a few hours; steep stairs of the tower rushed the two and all the people went out on the cliffs young patriots, bent on doing what they and beaches to watch the ship and to see could for their country. They burst into the kitchen like a whirlwind, with rosy On the end of the low, sandy spit that | checks, and flying hair. Mrs. Bates sat makes one side of the harbor, stood the sorrowfully gazing out of the window at little white tower known as Scituate Light. the scene of destruction going on in the In the house behind the Light lived the harbor, and praying for her country and keeper's family, consisting of himself, wife, that the dreadful war might soon be over. and several boys and girls. At the time | She could not help. Sons and husbands the ship appeared, the keeper was away, were shouldering their poor old guns in the and there was no one at home save Mrs. town, and there was nothing to do but to

Not so the two girls. They meant to do and a young girl named Sarah Windsor, something, and, in a fever of excitement, they got the drum and took the cracked Rebecca had discovered the ship, while | fife from the old bureau drawer. Mrs. she was up in the light-house tower polish- Bates, intent on the scene outside, did not ing the reflector. She at once descended heed them, and they slipped out by the

They must be careful, or the soldiers would see them. They went round back stood off to sea, then tacked again, and of the house to the north and towards the made for the shore. Men, women and outside beach, and then turned and ploughchildren watched her with anxious inter- ed through the deep sand just above highest. Then the tide turned and began to water mark. They must keep out of sight flow into the barbor. The boats aground of the boats, and of the ship also. Luckily on the flats floated, and those in deep water she was anchored to the south of the light; swung around at their moorings. Now and as the beach curved to the west, they the soldiers would probably land. If the soon left her out of sight. Then they people meant to save anything it was time took to the water side, and, with the drum to be stirring. Boats were hastily put out between them, ran as fast as they could from the wharf, and such clothing, nets toward the mainland. Presently they and other valuables as could be handled reached the low heaps of sand that showed

Panting and excited, they tightened up course, were well armed, and if the people "You take the fife, Sarah, and I'll made a stand among the houses, that would drum." We must march along the shore

"Won't they see us?"

"Forward-march!" "Ha! ha!"

The fife stopped.

"Don't laugh. You'll spoil everything, and I can't pucker my lins. Drum! drum!! drum!!! Squeak! squeak!! squeak!!!

The men in the town heard it and were amazed beyond measure. Had the soldiers arrived from Boston? What did it plean? Who were coming?

Louder and louder on the breeze came the roll of a sturdy drum and the sound tions for selecting a good wooled sheep; of a brave fife. The soldiders in the boats body into the boats in the greatest haste. The people were rising! They were coming down the point with cannons, to head came to worse, they could at least retreat them off! They would be captured, and nearer the wool from the various portions perhaps hung by the dreadful Americans!

its tune. It played "Yankee Doodle"- and if the result be satisfactory, we prothat horrid tune! Hark! The men are nounce the fleece in respect of fineness very cheering in the town; there were thous sands of them in the woods along the of the staple, and if we find that the wool

through the puddles-Rebecca beating the old drum with might and main. Sarah blowing the fife with shrill determination.

How the Britishers scrambled into their bonts! One of the brave officers was rump and of the loin wool, the fleece at nearly left behind on the burning sloop, these points being usually the thinest and Another fell overboard and wet his good faulty, and if this again gives satisfaction, clothes, in his haste to escaped from the American army marching down the beach -a thousand strong! How the sailors pulled! No fancy rowing now, but desperate haste to get out of the place and escape to their ship.

shore! Fifty men or more jumped into boats to prepare for the chase. Ringing shots began to crack over the water.

Louder and louder rolled the terrible drum. Sharp and clear rang out the cruel another thing. Nearly exhausted, half dead with fa-

tigue, the girls rolled on-tearful, laughs ing, ready to drop on the wet sand, and The boat swept swiftly out of the harcame up with the burning boats. Part

stopped to put out the fires, and the rest pursued the flying enemy with such shots as they could get at them. In the midst of it all the sun went down The red-coats did not return a shot. They expected every minute to see a thousand men open on them at short range.

from the beach, and they reserved their Out of the harbor they went in confusion and dismay. The ship weighed ans cher and ran out her big guns, but did not fire a shot. Darkness fell down on the scene as the boats reached the ship. Then she sent a round shot towards the light. It fell short and threw a great fountain of

white water into the air. The girls saw it and dropping their drum and tife, sat down on the beach and laughed until they cried.

That night the ship sailed away. The great American army of two had arrived. and she thought it wise to retreat in time. Rebecca is still living, old and feeble in body, but brave in spirit and strong in patriotism. She told this story herself to the writer, and it is true.

OLD WOMAN.-It was thus, a few days since, we heard a stripling of sixteen designate the mother who bore him, By coarse husbands we have heard wives called so occasionally, though in the latter | as a candidate for the office of Justice of the case the phrase is often used endearingly. At all times, as commonly spoken, it iars upon the ear and shocks the senses. The 'old woman'' should be an object of reverence above and beyond most all phases of bistory that would have curdled the blood humanity. Her very age should be her surest passport to courteous consideration. was gravely informed that I was not fit for She has fought faithfully "the good fight" the office, that I was almost a fool, besides and came off conqueror. Upon her vener- I had come West under very suspicions able face she bears the marks of the conflict in all its furrowed lines. The most grandmother to death and then sold the grievous of the ills have been hers : trials remains to a soap factory. I bad stolen untold and known only to God and herself. a hand organ from a poor blind cripule she has borne incessantly; and now in her and run away with the proceeds. I had old age-her duty done! patiently waiting her appointed time-she stands more hop, dollars, and buried the old gent in a boot erably and deservingly than he who has box. In utter despair I rushed around to slain his thousands or stood triumphant

upon the proudest field of victory. Young men, speak kindly to your moth. er, and ever courteously, tenderly of her. But a little time and you may see her no more forever. Her eyes are dim, her form is bent, and her shadow falls graveward. Others may love you when she passes away; kind-hearted sisters, perhaps, or she whom of all the world you choose for a partner-she may love you warmly pass sionately-children may love you fondly. but never while time is yours, shall the get it, love of woman be to you as that of your old, trembling mother has been.

lime add four pounds of sulphur, slake to only as a morning meal. the consistency of whitewash, and, when it is applied, add to each gallon of the -A Madison county, Ill., girl is soon to laid claim to the heard of gold with a view wash half an ounce of carbolic acid. Ap- set herself up as a prize at a spelling match. to the repayment to the guardians of the ply this to the diseased part. Where the An admission fee is to be charged, the probark is diseased, remove the outer portion ceeds to go toward furnishing a home for tenance. She formerly kept a cider before making the application.

THE WAY TO JUDGE OF WOOLDNA LIVE SHEEP .- The finest and softest wool is always found on the shoulders of a sheep But not one person in tenthousand is aware of this fact. Let us watch an expert when he is about to pass judgement on a sheep concerning the value of the animal for producing wool, and it will be seen that he always looks at the wool on the shoulders first. A writer of extensive experience in rearing fine-wooled sheep, and in handling wool, communicates the following sugges-

Alwaysassuming that the wool is good, we heard the noise, and paused in their work first examine the shoulders at the part where of destruction. The officers ordered every- the finest and best wool is unusually found. This we take as the standard, and compare it with the wool from the ribs, the thigh, the rump and the shoulder parts, and the of the animal approaches the standard, the How the drum rolled ! The fife changed better. First we scrutinize the fineness, "even." Next we inquire into the length on the ribs, thigh and back approximates hubab would be created in the eld country In grim silence marched the two girls- reasonably in length to that of our stans when from Pittsburg he sent that wonderplodding over the sharp stones, splashing dard, we again declare the sheep, as re- ful letter, written on a sheet made from gards length of staple, tine and even. We next desire to satisfy ourselves of the sheets to make an inch in thickness; the density of the fleece; and if we do this by closing the hand upon a portion of the we signify the fact by designating the wool "even" as respects density.

inations. If you find the fleece of nearly look at them you wouldn't think it. Here equal fineness from the shoulder to the is a good joke a "printer-man" played on thigh; of nearly equal length on shoulder, his fellow-lodger in Pottsville: A certain How the people yelled and cheered on rib, thigh and back, and density on insurance man in town, who boards at the shoulders and across the loins, you may same hotel with one of the night composiconclude that you have nearly a perfect tors of the Journal, in order to save the sublecting sheep for valuable feeders is quite an arrangement with the printer to get the

LION .- A correspondent of the Albany rance man's door. A few mornings since Argus writes a good story from Burnt the latter got up and dressed himself, exstill beating and blowing with fiery cour. Hills, Saratoga county, concerning one cepting one boot and stocking and his coat, bor on the outgoing tide. The fishermen earth who can cook paucakes better and assassinated. Country in an uproar. Mrs. faster than Tom, let him put his money up Sarioris and Mrs. Grant carried off by nothing else while there. Your correspon- assassin. \$190,000 reward offered by Conmeet Tem, who readily entered into a con- rushed out of the room and wakened up versation with the writer. "Tom," in- several boarders, told them of the great so many paucakes, I don't see how you We leave our readers to conjecture, if they replied the champion pancake baker, "you they found how they had been sold. Th must know I had a griddle thirty feet cir- insurance man has sworn to subscribe to cumference, and I kept two darkies with daily paper. large pieces of pork strapped to the soles of their feet, skating around on the griddle. Every time we turned a cake we tossed it high in the air, so as to open the pores of the under side and make it tender. I tell you the air was thick with pancakes. I baked them so fast that the boys wouldn't ride, which has a powerful affinity for moiscat the cold ones, so we used them for ture, and absorbs a large quantity from breastworks, and once when a regiment the atmosphere. From actual experiments of 'rebs' took our breastworks, they pro- he has found that it will produce irrigation cored enough pancakes to feed them for more efficiently and cheaper than any sixteen months, and that is all they had, other artificial method. One application for their rations had given out two days will, he states, produce and retain abundbefore, and the smell of the pancakes made ant moisture for three days, when the same them fight like devils to capture our

> RUNNING FOR OFFICE.-I never run for office but once. At the earnest solicitations of some of my friends, in an unguarded moment I allowed myself to be announced Peace. Previous to this fool move I had been considered a decent kind of a man. but the next day when the Bugle came out it was filled with accounts of my previous of a Digger Indian. A susceptible public circumstances. I had starved my deaf old sold my grandfather's coffin for fourteen headquarters, withdrew my name and swore a solemn swear that I would never indulge in politics again. And I never at its highest recently, we are apprehenwill .- John Quill.

> A BACKWOODSMAN, who purchased a banana from a son of sunny Italy, returned to the stand after taking one bite, and said : "See here, mister, this 'ere thing's a durned fraud. Somebody's chawed it afore and stuffed it back into the skin, and I want my money back;" but he didn't and miserable condition, paying only 6d.

An egg producing feed for fowls, highly recommended by a fancler who has tried it to his entire satisfaction, is wheat and 5 -The following remedy is given for white peas, ground and mixed together as blight in pear trees: To half a bushel of stiff as possible the night before, and used

the happy couple.

IRON PAPER.

In the Great Exhibition of 1851, and American specimen of iron paper was first exhibited. A lively competition in ironrolling ensued among British iron manufact turers, excited by the above challenge from America, as to the thinness to which iron could be rolled cold. Mr. Gillott rolled sheets the average thickness of which was the eighteen hundredth part of an inch. In other words, one thousand eight hundred sheets piled upon each other would collectively measure an inch in thickness, whilst the thinnest tissue-paper to be purchased in the stationer's stores measured

the twelve hundreth of an inch. These very thin iron sheets are perfectly smooth, and easy to write on, although porous when held up to a good light. It may not be out of place, considering the great interest that is taken by those connected with that great branch of industry, the fron trade, to give a few curious particul lars as to the extent iron can be welded. and the thin sheets that can be rolled out. Brother Jonathan little thought what a iron, which took no less than one thousand dimensions being eight inches by five and one-half inches, or a surface of fortyfour inches, and weighs sixty-nine grains.

A SOLD INSURANCE MAN.

Printers are naturally in for a joke. Now to summarize these separate exam- They are proverbially fond of fun; but to sheep for producing valuable wool. Se. scription price to a newspaper, entered into news as soon as he got up. The printer was to write out a brief sketch of all the THE PANCARE HERO OF THE REBEL. news and stick the paper under the insu-Thos. Murray. He says: If there is any when he espied the paper under his door. man who crawls between Heaven and He picked it up and read as follows: "Grant and it will be covered. Tom baked pan- masked kidnappers while insensible. A cakes for a whole army corps, and he did | member of the Cabinet supposed to be the dent drove seven miles in a rain storm to gress." Without completing his toilet, ha quired your correspondent, "if you baked news, and seared them out of their wits, greased the griddle fast enough." "Why," can, the disgust of the whole party when

SUBSTITUTE FOR RAIN. M. Paraf has, to a certain extent, solved the problem of artificial irrigation by the discovery of a method of doing without rain. His plan is to apply calcium chloamount of water, applied in the ordinary way, would evaporate in an hour. The inventor believes that his way is cheaper than canal irrigation, and that not only by its use two blade of grass will be produced where only one is now, but that it will make it possible to have fields, meadows, grass and prosperity where now ther, is nothing but sand and desert waste.

The Great Eastanalle Cave, which exten's under the eminence south-east of Athens, known as Cleage's Ridge, is litera ally filled with water which found its way down the gorge. No one in our day has ever ventured far into the dark and mysterious depths of the great cavern, and little is known of it further than an old tradition, now fading away, that a party of De Soto's men who crossed the Hiawasse at the Savanna Ford, where a great battle was fought, were pursued by the Indians and took refuge in it-only to be walled up and left to a lingering death. Had the vast body of water now gathered in the Eastanalle Cave been added to the creek when sive that it would have been "good bye, John," with several who live in the lower level of the town.

A remarkable instance of lapse of memory was related at Dartmouth (Eng.) a short time ago. A bed-ridden old woman who had long been in receipt of out-door relief, had lived in an extremely indigent a week for the attendance of a woman to wait on her. This woman had the curiosity to unlock and search a box in the old woman's room, and there found a bag containing a hundred sovereigns. A gentieman who had befriended the invalid was called in, and she declared her utter forgetfulness that any money was in her room. The relieving officer, however, has shop.