Cambria Freeman.

. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

OLUME IX. | EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1875. | NUMBER 20.

ERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

IST OF RETAILERS OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE, as appraised in Cambria county for the year A. D. 1875:

Lic'se.

ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.

William J. Buck $7.00

BARR TOWNSHIP.

Lic'se. Class. Lic'se.

Casper Leib 7.00 14 John Soissong. 7.00

BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.

G. B. Wike 7.50

CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.

And'w Haack 7.00 14 J. E. Maucher.. 7.50
John Wertner 7.00 14 A. Walters.... 7.00
John Buck 7.00 14 Simon Schroth.. 7.00
J. W. Sharbaugh 7.00 14 A. A. Barker & Son 7.00

CAMBRIA BOROUGH.

John Ryan 7.00 14 Adam Pfarr ... 7.50
J. P. Connell 7.00 14 Joseph Stibich.. 7.00
John Kintz 7.50

COOPERSDALE BOROUGH.

John D. Adams 7.50

CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.

Nutter, Cunningham & Co. 14 Louisa Aaron... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 14 Jacob Whitman 7.00
Michael Toohey 7.00 14 George Myer... 7.00
John Stermer 7.00

CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.

E. R. Dunegan 7.50

CROYLE TOWNSHIP.

Thomas H. Reist & Co. 14 G. B. Stineman. 7.00
J. D. Wentroth 7.00 14 P. M. & J. Brown 7.00

CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.

E. & H. Nutter 10.00 14 Cooper & Mellon 7.00
S. M. Douglass 7.50

CHEST TOWNSHIP.

Thomas Ott 7.00 14 Langbern & Thomas 7.00
J. F. Carson 7.50

EAST CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.

P. P. Shaffer 7.50 14 A. W. Gouchnour 7.50
Leonard Kist 7.00
H. Tredennick 7.00 14 W. Sanderson... 7.00
[illegible] & Clark 7.00

EBENSBURG BOROUGH.

A. A. Barker & Son 10.00 14 Mrs. J. M. Stehley 7.00
J. Patton Thompson 10.00 14 C. T. Roberts... 7.00
 14 D. Evans 7.00
R. J. Lloyd 7.00 14 G. C. K. Zahm... 7.00
G. G. Owens 7.00 14 Baxter & Son... 7.00
Myers & Lloyd 7.00 14 E. J. Mills 7.00
Lemmon & Murray 14 Jacob Thomas.. 7.00
 7.00 14 Isaac Evans ... 7.50
G. Huntley 7.00 14 M. L. Oatman.... 7.00
E. Roberts & Son 10.00 14 A. Strittmatter.. 7.00
Davis & Humphreys 7.00 14 Thomas J. Lloyd 7.00
 7.00 14 Thos. Griffith... 7.50

FRANKLIN BOROUGH.

A. & J. L. Custer 7.00 14 D. W. Coulter. 7.00
Peter Benbrick 7.00 14 Martin Custer 7.00
James Finley 7.50

GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.

M. Dignan 7.50 14 J. P. Murray.. 7.00
Patrick Smith 7.00

GALLITZIN BOROUGH.

F. J. Christy 7.00 14 F. J. Parrish.. 7.00
J. J. Troxell 7.00 14 David Mills... 7.00
Thomas Bradley 7.00

JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.

Wood, Morrell & Co. 200.00 14 W. Caldwell ... 7.00
 14 Matt. Mooney.. 7.00
Geis, Foster & Co. 29.00 14 A. Metz 7.50
 14 W H Levergood 7.00
T. W. Stewart & Co. 12.50 14 A. Pfeifer...... 7.00
 14 Jacob Fend 7.00
Peter, Wayne & Co. 10.00 14 S. R. Varner.... 7.00
 14 John Muller.... 7.00
Louis Wehn 7.00 14 F. J. Kenney.... 7.00
[illegible] & Co 7.00 14 Dopp & Bostart 7.00
[illegible] Kreger 7.00 14 John Thomas.. 7.00
Aug. Gerhardt 7.00 14 Wakefield & Griffith 7.00
W. [illegible] 7.00 14 Wm. Berlin 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 14 John Benton.... 7.00
E. L. Edwards 7.00 14 M. Bossart & Co 7.00
N. & C. A. Horne 7.00 14 Louis Baumer.. 7.00
Jas. J. Murphy 7.00 14 F. Border 7.00
Conrad Baker 7.00 14 T. W. Kerlin.... 7.00
George Kurtz 7.00 14 M'Clelland & Co 7.00
Jacob Wild 7.00 14 John Hannan.... 7.00
Andrew Moses 7.50 14 L. Myles & Co.... 7.00
[illegible] Young 7.50 14 John F. Barnes 7.50
A. Burgrad 7.00 14 J. S. Ashbridge 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 14 Brinker & Co.... 7.00
[illegible] Smith 7.00 14 John Bloch 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 14 Bailey & Hay.... 7.00
J. Pendry & Son 7.00 14 Fred'k Myers.... 7.50
A. A. Roach 7.00 14 W. Owens & Son 7.00
F. W. Hay & Son 7.00 14 G. Wagner & Son 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 14 H. Pritchard.... 7.00
George [illegible] 7.00 14 Eben. James.... 7.00
W. W. Pike 7.00 14 Paul M'Creary. 7.00
John Brady 7.00 14 F. Krebs 7.00
C. T. Frazer 7.00 14 Blough & Stutzman 7.00
David Creed 7.00 14 Fockler & Levergood 7.00
John Jordan 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 14 Geo. Trent...... 7.00
Louis Cohen 7.50 14 H. Branen 7.00
[illegible] & Son 7.00 14 Chas. Hoechstein 7.50
J. [illegible] 7.00 14 W. L. Levingston & Son...... 7.00
A. Nathan & Bro. 7.00
[illegible] McKinney 7.00 14 John Porter.... 7.00
Wm. [illegible] 7.00 14 C. Heckrath.... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 14 Crawford & Remple...... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 14 T. H. Brinker.. 7.00
Geo. [illegible] 7.00 14 Geo. Shaffer.... 7.50
[illegible] 7.00 14 Chas. Oswalt.... 7.00
[illegible] 7.00 14 Knaple & Viering 7.00
J. & H. Swank 7.00

JACKSON TOWNSHIP.

Davis, Byers & Co. 7.00 14 W. Ford 7.50
 14 S. Albright..... 7.00
D. Simmons 7.00

LORETTO BOROUGH.

W. Litzinger 7.00 14 P. H. Shields & Son 7.00
F. [illegible] 7.00
A. J. Christy 7.50 14 F. X. Haid 7.00
W. W. McAteer 7.50

MILLVILLE BOROUGH.

P. Bodgers 7.00 14 G. W. Stutzman & Co. 7.00
H. W. Given 7.00

RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.

Bennett Ness 7.50 14 Geo. Berkey.... 7.50
George Conrad 7.50 14 Hiram Shaffer. 7.50

SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.

Peter Garman 7.00

SUMMITVILLE BOROUGH.

John Kaur 7.00 14 C. Reich........ 7.00
J. M. Gillan 7.00 14 W. M'Connell.. 7.00

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

Wm. Tringle 7.00 14 Eliz. Thompson 7.00
Martin & Co. 7.00 14 John Wilkin.... 7.00
Syl. McKenzie 7.00 14 C. & J. Lahey.. 7.00
Adam Myers 7.50 14 M. B. M'Laughlin 7.00
C. A. M'Gonigle 7.00
P. M. & J. Brown 7.00 14 W. A. Ford 7.50

WILMORE BOROUGH.

John Schroth 7.00 14 S. A. Kephart.. 7.50
P. M. Wolslagle 14 P. F. Kirby..... 7.00
& Son 7.00 14 John M'Colgan 7.00

TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.

Wood, Morrell & Co. 7.50

WHITE TOWNSHIP.

Jos. Dysart & Co 7.00 14 J. C. Gates 7.00
Geo. Walters 7.00 14 A. H. Fiske & Co 7.00

WOODVALE BOROUGH.

J. B. Clark 7.50

YODER TOWNSHIP.

J. L. Ream 7.00

BREWERIES.

[illegible] Hertzog, Loretto Borough 15.00
[illegible] Graff, Johnstown Borough 15.00
[illegible] & Wehn, " 15.00
[illegible] " 15.50
[illegible] Hassman " 15.50
[illegible] Goetner, Cambria Borough 15.00
[illegible] & Kress, Conemaugh Borough 15.50
[illegible] Kost, Conemaugh Township 15.00
J. Schwader, Washington Township 15.00
[illegible] Blum, Carrolltown Borough 15.00
[illegible] Stich, " " 15.00

BILLIARD TABLES.

John Jordan, Johnstown, 2 Tables 30.00
G. W. Mullen, Washington Township 15.50

TEN PIN ALLEYS.

John Jordan, Johnstown Borough 30.00
G. W. Mullen, Washington Township 15.50
F. J. Christy, Loretto Borough 15.50
[illegible] Shoemaker, Ebensburg Borough 15.50
[illegible] Lloyd, " " 15.50

AN APPEAL will be held at the Treasurer's Office, in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 7th day of JUNE next, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

May 10, 1875. D. A. LUTHER, Mercantile Appraiser.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN ZIMMERMAN, dec'd. Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration, cum testamento annexo, on the estate of John Zimmerman, late of Blacklick Township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Adm'r.

Ebensburg, April 30, 1875.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WM. PATTERSON, dec'd. Letters of administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Croyle township, Cambria county, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified that payment must be made forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

May 21.-6t. R. L. JOHNSTON, Adm'r.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, in and for the County of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 9th day of JUNE, A. D. 1875, to wit:

1. The final account of Sam'l Blough, guardian of Mattie and Catharine Ann Blough, minor children of Samuel S. Blough, late of Cambria county, deceased.

2. The first and final account of Joseph Croyle, administrator of the estate of Andrew Knepper, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

3. The first and partial account of Samuel Varner and Abraham Varner, executors of George Varner, late of Jackson township, deceased.

4. The account of Edmund J. Waters, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Ann Evans, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.

5. The second account of John Fritz, James McMillin and Wm. R. Tucker, executors of George Fritz, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

6. The account of Charles B. Ellis, guardian of Daniel M. Parks, a minor child of Samuel Parks, late of Cambria county, deceased.

7. The account of Joseph S. Strayer, guardian of Mary E., Clarissa and Margaret E. Goughnour, minor children of Christian Goughnour, late of Taylor township, deceased.

8. The first and final account of Josephine M. Edie, administratrix of Rev. J. W. Edie, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.

9. The account of Margaret Kaylor and Sarah E. Scanlan, administrators of William Kaylor, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

10. The first and partial account of Jacob Yost, administrator of Leonard Ott, late of Blacklick township, deceased.

11. The first and final account of John Buck and Benjamin Wertner, administrators of Augustine Farabaugh, late of Carrolltown borough, dec'd.

12. The second and final account of Solomon Benshoof, executor of Peter Allbaugh, late of Jackson township.

13. The first and final account of John Arthurs, executor of John Kooken, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

14. The third account of Harriet Orr and W. C. Lewis, administrators of Wm. Orr, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

15. The second and final account of W. Horace Rose, executor of Reuben Haynes, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

16. The first and final account of P. F. Custer, administrator of John Rose, late of Jackson township, deceased.

17. The first and final account of P. F. Custer and Wm. H. Sechler, executors of Samuel Stiles, late of Jackson township, deceased.

18. The first and final account of J. D. and D. P. Brown, executors of John S. Brown, late of Jackson township, deceased.

19. The first and final account of John Buck, executor of Joseph Buck, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

20. The partial account of Christopher A. Warner, administrator of John J. Warner, late of Chest township, deceased.

21. The first and partial account of Emma Rabb, administratrix of Augustus Rabb, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

22. The first account of David J. Horner, administrator de bonis non, cum testamento annexo, of Isaac Horner, late of Richland township, dec'd.

23. The first and final account of Jacob Trefts and George Schrader, administrators of John J. Trefts, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

24. The first and partial account of Geo. C. K. Zahm and H. Kinkead, executors of David Powell, late of Cambria township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., May 10, 1875.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 9th day of JUNE, A. D. 1875, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Shiry, widow of Charles Shiry, late of Adams township, deceased,—$57.50.

2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Horner, widow of Jacob Horner, late of Johnstown borough, deceased,—$155.00.

3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Fresh, widow of Clement Fresh, late of Cambria township, deceased,—$298.65.

4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Rebecca Kring, widow of Gideon Kring, late of Adams township, deceased,—$300.00.

5. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Phalen, widow of James Phalen, late of Carroll township, deceased,—$222.65.

6. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth McDonald, widow of Daniel McDonald, late of Cambria borough, deceased,—$298.00.

7. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Bridget McCoy, widow of William McCoy, late of Clearfield township, deceased,—$300.00.

8. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Susannah Gilman, widow of Jacob Gilman, late of Richland township, deceased,—$300.00.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., May 10, 1875.

LICENSE NOTICE.—Petitions for

License have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the County of Cambria by the following named persons, and will be presented to the Court of Quarter Sessions of said County at June Sessions, 1875:

TAVERN LICENSE.

Chest Springs Borough—S. A. McGough.
Clearfield Township—John L. Swires.
Carrolltown Borough—Lawrence Schroth, Andrew H. Haug, Paul Ellwanger.
Chest Township—Thomas Ott, George Crook.
Croyle Township—And'w Adams, Frank Kurtz.
Ebensburg Borough—Mrs. L. H. Linton, East Ward; Michael Latterner, John Fitzharris, West Ward.
Gallitzin Borough—Albert Bender, Col. John Woods.
Gallitzin Township—Michael McMorris, M. F. Kelly, Matthew Dignam.
Loretto Borough—F. X. Haid, Florian Bengele.
Summitville Borough—Christ. Reich, John C. Boland.
Washington Township—Geo. W. Mullen, Christopher Robine, Patrick Dowd, Jacob S. Kiel.
Wilmore Boro'—Geo. Wendereth, Jos. Horner.

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

Carrolltown Boro'—Henry Blum, Julius Stich.
Gallitzin Borough—Nicholas Smeltzer.
Washington Township—M. B. McLaughlin.
Wilmore Borough—P. F. Kirby, John Schroth.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 10, 1875.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for

trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on the FIRST MONDAY of JUNE next:

FIRST WEEK.

Christy .... vs. Allegheny Mountain Coal and Lumber Co.
Wehn .... vs. Walters.
McGarity .... vs. Shumate.
Burns .... vs. Van Ormer.
Zueck .... vs. Lloyd.
Davis .... vs. Dunn.

SECOND WEEK.

Cooper & Co. .... vs. Rist.
Heslop .... vs. Heslop.
O'Donnell et al. .... vs. Arble.
Haven & Co. .... vs. McLaughlin.
Hughes .... vs. Penna. Rail Road Co.
Galligan .... vs. Collins.
Fiske & Co. .... vs. The Twp. of White.
Vaughn & Lynch .... vs. O'Neil.
McCloskey .... vs. Adams' Ex'r.
Berkey .... vs. Griffith & Davis.
Myers & Co. .... vs. Conrad.
Cambria Iron Co. .... vs. Christy.
Bradley .... vs. Driskell.
Christy .... vs. Miller.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 10, 1875.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to

WILLIAM COLE, of Carroll township, will please make immediate payment, and those having claims against him will present them to me for settlement. W. J. BUCK, *Assignee of Wm. Cole.*

Allegheny Twp., May 21, 1875.-3t.

J. B. McCONNELL, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, LORETTO, PA. Office formerly occupied by Dr. Jamison. Night calls can be made at Myers' Hotel. [5-14.-6m.*]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]

ALL THE WORLD.

All the world is full of babies,
Sobbing, sighing, everywhere;
Looking out, with eyes of terror,
Beating at the empty air.
Do they see the strife before them,
That they sob and tremble so!
Oh, the helpless, frightened babies—
Still they come, and still they go.

All the world is full of children,
Laughing over little joys,
Sighing over little troubles,
Fingers bruised, and broken toys;
Wishing to be older, larger,
Weeping at some fancied woe,
Oh, the happy, hapless children,
Still they come, and still they go.

All the world is full of lovers,
Walking slowly, whispering sweet;
Dreaming dreams and building castles,
That must crumble at their feet.
Breaking vows, and burning letters,
Smilling, lest the world shall know,
Oh, the foolish, trusting lovers—
Still they come, and still they go.

All the world is full of people,
Hurrying, rushing, pushing by,
Bearing burdens, carrying crosses,
Passing onward, with a sigh;
Some there are, with smiling faces,
But with heavy hearts below,
Oh; the sad-eyed, burdened people,
How they come and how they go.

All the earth is full of corpses;
Dust and bones laid there to rest;
This the end that babes and children,
Lovers, people find at best.
All their fears, and all their crosses,
All their sorows wearing so.
Oh, the silent, happy corpses,
Sleeping soundly, lying low.

ODD WOMEN.

Miss Biffin was born without arms and hands toward the end of the last century; yet she earned an honest living for herself by means of her toes and two little stumps where arms ought to have been.

She cut out paper profiles, and painted miniatures, in an old, but most ingenious way, by the aid of her stumps and toes.

After exhibiting at Bartholomew and other fairs, she was employed by the Earl of Morton to paint his miniature; and the picture when finished was shown to George the Third. The monarch enabled her to receive further lesons in drawing and painting from Mr. Craig; and then she earned a livelihood for many years by aid of the pen and pencil, helped out by a small pension; she abandoned caravan life at fairs, and was semi-professional at her own house. She fell in love with somebody, or somebody with her, and married; but the world still knew her as Miss Biffin, and under this name she died about a quarter of a century ago.

Another lady, who in early age exhibited for money, was Miss Hawlin, born so completely without arms that she had not even stumps, and was in that respect worse off than Miss Biffin. Dressed neatly, with powdered hair suitable to the days of old Queen Charlotte, she sat on a table, her naked feet visible beneath frilled trowsers; with her toes she managed to cut out watch-papers, grasping and working the scissors in some inexplicable way; and—still more remarkable—used needle and thread for sewing and stitching.

Bearded women are more odd than lovable; there have been some such to astonish the world. There was one Bartel Graetje, in the sixteenth century, of whom a portrait exists in the Stutgardt gallery, representing her as a young woman of about five and twenty, with a very large beard. Still more remarkable was Barbara Ursierin, the "hairy faced woman of Aughsburg," about forty years later. Her face and hands were hairy nearly all over—sadly like some species of monkey; the beard was almost as long and spreading as the hair of her head. This hirsute lady was not doomed to single blessedness; for one Michael Vanbeck married her, and carried her about as a show. Two engraved portraits of her are extant, and there is no reason to doubt the veritability of the phenomenon.

What are we to say of pig-faced ladies? There have been claims for many, but the search for their authenticity seems to have been as uncertain as Mr. Thom's search for reliable evidence concerning the alleged age of old Parr and Henry Jenkins.

Our narrative tells that a newly married lady of rank and fortune, being annoyed by the importunities of a wretched beggar woman, who was carrying a dirty, squalling child, exclaimed, "Take away your nasty pig; I shall not give you anything." Whereupon the incensed beggar retorted: "May your own child, when it is born, be more like a pig than mine!" Alas! the lady's child came into the world with a pig's face; grew up to be a woman, beautiful in form all except the face, but hoggish in feeding and manners, and lived and died in a hospital founded and maintained by her wealthy parents.

Equally veracious, we suppose, was the story of a Belgian gentleman who renounced the church and embraced Judaism, the first child born to him afterward had a pig's face; but in later years, when the father recanted and the daughter was baptized, the face miraculously changed to human form.

A third story is of that of Janakin Skinker, born in Rhenish Holland, in 1618, well proportioned in form else, but pig-faced, and having no other power of language than a grunt. She, or her parents, offered forty thousand pounds to any gentleman who would marry her. Many gallants came, but one and all begged to decline when they had seen her. Unfortunately, two printed pamphlets exist, one in English and the other in Dutch, each a counterpart of the other; but whereas in one she is said to have been born in Wickham on the Rhine, the other assigns Windsor on the Thames as her birth place; and we may not unwisely disbelieve them both.

A fourth story has its era sixty years ago, when a shilling pamphlet gave a portrait and account of a pig-faced lady, residing in style at the west end of London—beautiful in all respects except the facial peculiarity.

Her female servant could not be persuaded to sleep with her even by the temptation of a thousand guineas a year. That this catch penny or catch-shilling was really credited by some silly persons, we have evidence in two veritable advertisements. One inserted in the London Times, of February 9, 1815, stated that "A young gentleman having heard of an advertisement for a person to take care of a lady who is sorely afflicted in the face, and whose friends have offered a handsome income yearly, and a premium for residing with her seven years, would do all in his power to make her life comfortable. An undeniable character can be obtained from a respectable circle of friends. An answer to this advertisement is requested, as the advertiser will keep himself disengaged."

The other one, inserted in the Morning Herald on the sixteenth of the same month, is to the effect that "A single gentleman, aged thirty-one, of a respectable family, and in whom the utmost confidence may be reposed, is desirous of explaining his mind to the friends of a person who has a misfortune in her face, but is prevented for want of an introduction. Being perfectly aware of the principal particulars and understanding that a final settlement would be preferred to a temporary one, presumes he would be found to answer the full extent of their wishes. His intentions are sincere, honorable and firmly resolved. References of great respectability can be given."

These two persons gave their addresses, the one in Judd street, the other in Great Ormond street, London.

Our pig-faced ladies are not even yet exhausted. Another narrative of the kind is of Dublin origin, and relates to a Miss Stevens, who was said to be pig-faced, somewhere in the early part of the present century. Her portrait and a silver trough, out of which she took her meals, were announced for exhibition. Dublin believed the story for many years; but the believers believed on the faith of those who told them. The reader has undoubtedly the privilege of deciding for himself whether or not to accept any of these stories. Meanwhile a heartless writer has revealed the fact that one, at least, of the pig-faced ladies exhibited at fairs was a bear shaved, ringleted and elegantly bonnetted; tied upright in a large arm chair, and having a shawl and skirt to conceal her body.

AFFECTING INCIDENTS.—Mrs. Christine Toens, the only lady saved from the Schiller, having recovered somewhat from the shock on her nervous system, relates to a lady correspondent the following incidents of the shipwreck:

Among the passengers was a lady who had a beautiful little boy. He was everybody's pet on board and would be seen playing all day long with his mother or other ladies and gentlemen. After the steamer had struck the rock that lady, with her boy in her arms, rushed frantically upon deck, and fell upon her knees before a sailor. "Save me and my child, for God's sake, save us! I am rich, immensely rich—save me, and thou shalt be wealthy and without cares forever. I will give thee enough for all thy life. Thou need not be a sailor then—only save me and my child."

A big wave swept over the deck and carried away the rich mother, her beautiful child and the poor sailor.

Another lady on board had a little girl about three years old, who looked like an angel. The mother being mostly seasick, would not allow anybody to take the child away out of her sight. Many ladies offered to play with the child on deck, but the mother always objected, on the ground that the child might be hurt or even fall overboard through carelessness or oversight. Her child in the water! The bare idea would already make her mad. When the catastrophe came the mother rushed on deck with her child on her arm and at once jumped into the sea. The idea of seeing her child in the water had made her mad. Mrs. Toens further said:

"We had a great many handsome children on board, whose gayety amused everybody, and though childless myself, it almost breaks my heart to think that not one of them has been saved."

FLY [illegible].—The fly season is near at hand, and, it will only cost three onions to try the experiment of keeping your picture frames, looking glass frames, etc., from be ing [illegible]'d over by the flies. The recipe is, three onions boiled in a pint of water. Paint your frames over with the liquid, and the flies will never [illegible] them. Whether the size of the onions must be determinad by the size of the fly [illegible] the author of the recipe has not divulged.

"OLD TIG," owned by Mrs. Susan Wilson, of East Wilmot, N. H., is a wonderful horse. He is known to be thirty years old, is perfectly sound, has the appearance and vigor of a colt, does all the work on a good farm, and last fall trotted a mile on a track in 3:46.

THE MAN WHO SWORE OFF.

He had been in the habit of taking three or four "nips" per day for the last fifteen years, but on New Year's morning he arose and said to his wife:

"Mary Jane Shiner, here I've been squandering at least a dollar per week for more than a dozen years!"

"But I thought you said a glass now and then aided your digestion," she replied.

"All fudge and nonsense," he continued; "that was only an excuse to satisfy my own conscience."

"And I've heard you say that it made you sleep better—helped you to have a clear head," she said.

"Nonsense—worst kind of bosh. I've drank up eight hundred dollars in the last dozen years, and it hasn't benefited me one cent."

"Well!"

"Well, I'm going to quit. I'm going to commence now. No more drinks for Shiner after this!"

"Good boy—noble husband!" she said, patting him on the chin; "now you are going to test your stamina!"

Shiner felt puffed up with pride for an hour or two, and then began to feel a goneness along down his throat. He drank water, cold coffee and milk, and got through with the day; although when he went to bed he dreamed that he was a flask of brandy and that a member of Congress was carrying him in his coat-tail pocket. At midnight he awoke with his thumb in his mouth, just on the point of taking a ten-cent drink, and at daylight he inquired of his wife whether it was the year 1875 or 1876.

That forenoon, while he sat in his office, a meek looking stranger entered, took a paper from his pocket, and said that he was soliciting aid for the Kansas grasshopper sufferers.

"Grasshoppers be hanged!" exclaimed Shiner. "The next fraud who comes in here will get his neck broken!"

His chief clerk spoke to him about ordering some goods, and he whirled around and said he wouldn't order another dollar's worth of goods in ten years. A young man called to secure a place, and Shiner threw the coal stove shaker and hit him on the ear.

When he went to dinner he flattered himself a little that he had succeeded in curbing his inclination to drink, and his wife patted him on the shoulder and whispered:

"Samuel, you have got more stamina than the Czar of Russia!"

Going down again he entered a saloon—and asked the saloon keeper if he honestly thought that a moderate amount of brandy would affect the health. The saloon-keeper was sure it wouldn't. The bottles looked good to Shiner, and there was a pleasant smell as he leaned over the bar.

When he reached his office he kicked a chair over, hoisted a spittoon across the room, and sat down and dated a letter 1877. A lady called to have him subscribe something for a new Sunday School, and he bristled up and yelled:

"No, sir, not a red! Sunday Schools are killing the business interests of this country!"

After about an hour he went out and asked a doctor if three drinks of gin per day would hurt any one. The doctor thought not, if they were light drinks. Returning to the office, Shiner hunted up an old brandy bottle, and sat and held it for a long time, and wondered how they were made, and then threw it into the coal box and went out on the street and asked a life insurance agent if two or three drinks a day would hurt a man. "Of course they wouldn't," replied the agent. Going home to supper, Shiner asked three more men, and they all replied, "No." When he reached home, he said the biscuits weren't fit for cannibals, gave the girl warning to leave, and called his wife's brother, who was there on a visit, a humped-backed, wilful liar.

When Shiner went down town in the evening he asked three more doctors if a little brandy was hurtful. Then he went into a saloon and asked for some pop. He was a good while in drinking it, and then he asked to look at the label on a brandy bottle. When he had read he looked to see if the cork was in very tight; and asked the saloon keeper if he thought brandy would hurt any one.

When Shiner reached home that night he threw his wallet at his wife, told the hired girl she might stay there 5,000 years, begged his wife's brother's pardon, and as he turned a handspring in the parlor, he broke out with—

"So, farewell, Mary Ann,
You must do the best you can."

Shiner was tight. M. QUAD.

"PUT me in the same room," says an old philosopher, "with a number of young girls and I will tell you when the postman knocks—merely by watching the looks of some, and the actions of others—how many of them are in love."

THE report of a wedding in Kentucky concluded in this wise: "The bride was far from being handsome, but her father threw in a span of horses and seven mules, and the bridegroom was satisfied."

WHAT holds all the snuff in the world? No one nose.

HOW LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY, GOT HER NAME.

In the year 1775 a party of hunters were sent out from the fort at Harrodsburg and took possession of the north side of the Kentucky River.

Clothed in their quaint pioneer style of buckskin pataloons, deerskin leggings, linsey hunting shirt and peltry cap, and armed each with a trusty flint-lock rifle, they toiled through the trackless woods and almost impenetrable canebrakes in the direction of the future Lexington.

On or about the 5th of June the approach of night ended one of their solitary and dangerous marches, and glad to rest, the tired hunters camped on a spot afterwards known successively as McConnell's Station. Royal's Springs and the Headley Distillery property. It is only a few steps from the present "Old Franklin road," and is nearly oposite the beautiful Lexington Cemetery. The spring from which the pioneers drank and watered their horses still exists, with a stream as cool, clear and grateful as then. After posting one of their number on the lookout for the "red-skin varmints," who were ever on the alert to slay the pale-face, the rest seated themselves around a blazing brush heap, on logs, and buffalo hides, and with hunger for sauce, supped with gusto upon the then inevitable "jerk" and parched corn.

While eating their simple meal they talked with enthusiasm of the beautiful country they had just traveled over, and, surprised and delighted with the prospect about them, they determined that their place of settlement should be around the very spot where they were then encamped.

The hunters assisted Wm. McConnell to build a rude little cabin on their camping ground as the foundation for a title, for Virginia, as early as the year 1774, had offered 400 acres of land to each person who cleared a piece of land, built a cabin and raised a crop of Indian corn. The name of the settlement, that was to be, was discussed with animation, One suggested "York," another "Lancaster," but both were dropped with a shout for "Lexington!" as the conversation turned to the strange news that had crept slowly through the wilderness, and which, after it had been weeks on the way, they had just heard of, how "King George's troops, on the 19th of April, had called Americans 'rebels' and shot them down like dogs at Lexington in Massachusetts colony."

The story of Lexington's christening, the historic fact of how she got her name, is as romantic as the legend of the beautiful Princess Pocohontas, and is an incident far more interesting, because more true than the fabulous one told of the founding of ancient Rome!

So the hunters called the new settlement Lexington, in memory of that bloody field, hundreds of miles away, and some of them soon after joined the continental army and fought long and bravely to avenge the minute men who fell that day.

How strange the story of that pioneer camp! Here, almost one hundred years ago, when Kentucky was a wilderness territory of the royal province of Virginia; here, far away from civilized life, in the heart of an unbroken forest, at the dead of night, a little band of adventurers erected the first monument ever raised on this continent in honor of the first dead of the revolution. It is true the ceremonies of its dedication were not attended with glittering pomp or show, for the officials were only clad in buckskin and honest homespun, and the music of their choir was naught but the scream of the panther or the far off yell of the savage. But it was consecrated by the strictest virtue and truest patriotism, and nature smiled benignantly upon it from an Eden of luxuriant beauty.

AFTER FOUR CENTURIES.

The four hundredth anniversary of the birth of Michael Angelo, was celebrated at Florence recently by giving to the world the contents of a packet which on his death-bed the sculptor willed to posterity, with the solemn injunction that it should not be opened until March 6, 1875. This packet is said to contain many State papers, secret correspondence with popes, princes, and leading men of Angelo's day; and, it is hinted, something of his correspondence with the Marchesa Pescara. It is said Signor Gotti was to publish a new life of Michael Angelo, in Italian, French, German, and English, which was to appear also on March 6, 1875. The house of Michael Angelo, at Florence, remains much as he left it more than three hundred years since. In the small rooms are pieces of sculpture, artistic designs, and sketches by the distinguished artist, while his dining-room walls are covered with frescoes. One side of the room is devoted to men of science, with Gaiileo and his telescope; philosophers occupy another portion of space, Aristotle and Plato in the foremost rank; then come men of the church; and finally poets and romance writers, surrounded by palm trees and fountains. Dante and Petrarch are recognizable, and Savonarola is not forgotten. The books, furniture, pictures statuettes, etc., with which Michael Angelo adorned his home occupy their original places, while the varied scenes of his life are represented in pictures by his favorite pupils.

A WISE man will make more opportunities than he finds.

HOW A PIECE OF COAL BURNS.

There is no mistaking the words of a genuine thinker. His subject may be most difficult, but what he says is sure to be "understandable of all men." No matter what Priestly wrote about, his sentences were transparently clear. Franklin's English was uniformly direct simple, and precise. Men may quarrel with Darwin's opinions, but they have themselves alone to blame if they mistake his meaning. Huxley's style of speech and writing is as idiomatic as Mark Twain's. Faraday's lectures conveyed the latest discoveries of Science in sentences which children could comprehend. When our own Professor Young speaks to a popular audience, they wonder how astronomy can be called abstruse; the exploration of the sun seems as easy as a trip to Jersey. Professor Meyer will illustrate the mysteries of sound or magnetism so simply and clearly that his non-scientific hearers never suspect the ingenuity of his way of putting things, or how easily a less exact thinker could make a mist of the whole matter. In Professor Barker's hands the spectroscope seems as simple as a child's toy, the analysis of the Universe with it, as intelligible as the adventures of Robinson Crusoe; and Oliver Wendell Holmes will illuminate a social or metaphysical problem so happily that the average reader never dreams how keen is the intellect that sparkles so playfully about it, or how many duller men have broken their heads over it.

But it is needless to multiply examples. The least discerning reader can tell when a man knows what he is writing about, whether he has anything to say, and—"What has all this to do with the combustion of coal?" Do you ask? Not much directly, we admit. Still it may help us to intimate indirectly the scientific rank of the ambitious author of "The Sun and Earth as Forces in Chemistry," a work that aims at nothing less than a revolution in chemical science. This is how coal burns, according to his system:

"Carbon combined with oxygen, leaves its solid shape for a gaseous one forming carbonic anhydrid gas, and this greatly because of carbon's own heat constitution; and further because of the intense nearness of the oxygen to carbon and our earth's comparative distance; this because also of the excellent heat capacity of oxygen itself; and thus carbon with oxygen leaps up into carbonic anhydrid gas, earth loosened into the highest sun forms, approaching that of oxygen itself, for the heat capacities of carbon are near those of oxygen; but the oxy-terric struggle for carbon is arduous; our earth has greatly in her favor her immensity, but then she is far off, and her forces decrease with distance; but even so, for freeing carbon from our earth's control, oxygen requires always, as we know, the further assistance of heat on carbon; we always for oxy-carbonic combination, have to set fire to carbon."

Nice and easy, isn't it? Its a wonder nobody ever thought of it before!

THE STINGING TREE.

One of the torments to which the traveler is subjected in the North Australian scrubs is a stinging tree (urtica gigas), which is very abundant, and ranges in size from a large shrub of thirty feet in height to a small plant measuring only a few inches. Its leaf is large and peculiar, from being covered with a short, silvery hair, which when shaken, emits a fine, pungent dust, most irritable to the skin and nostrils. If touched it causes most acute pain, which is felt for months afterwards—a dull, knawing pain, accompanied by a burning sensation, particularly in the shoulder and under the arm, where small lumps often arise. Even when the sting has quite died away, the unwary bushman is forcibly reminded of his indiscretion each time that the affected part is brought into contact with water. The fruit is of a pink, fleshy color, hanging in clusters, and so inviting that a stranger is irresistibly tempted to pluck it; but seldom more than once, for, though the raspberry like berries are harmless in themselves, some contact with the leaves is almost unavoidable. The blacks are said to eat the fruit, but for this I cannot vouch, though I have tasted one or two at odd times, and found them very pleasant. The worst of this nettle is the tendency it exhibits to shoot up wherever a clearing has been effected. In passing through the dray tracks cut through the scrub, great caution was necessary to avoid the young plants that cropped up even in a few weeks. I have never known a case of its being fatal to human beings, but I have seen people subjected by it to great suffering, notably a scientific gentleman, who plucked off a branch and carried it some distance as a curiosity, wondering the while what caused the pain and numbness in his arm. Horses I have seen die in agony from the sting, the wounded parts becoming paralyzed; but, strange to say, it does not seem to injure cattle, who dash through the shrubs full of it without receiving any damage. This curious anomaly is well known to all bushmen.—*Cassell's Illustrated Travels.*

A polished stone tomahawk was recently found by a Canadian wood cutter buried in the wood of an oak tree. It is supposed to have been accidently left sticking in a sapling about 120 years ago, the wood closing in around it in the course of time.