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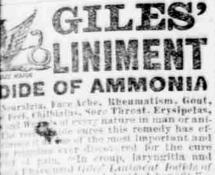
LUME IX.

OFERTISEMENTS.

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has proved to b sizes inade. Pritoutr than any other first-F. HURNHAM, YORE, PA.



PETER Hooven, Supervisor, in account with Car-Laniment Indida desided benefit." M. D. 167 W. 47th St., montpson, Ebensburg, Pa.,

Deput 451 6th Ave., N. Y. VENUETHE WORLD-Bethesda Water

is from the brink of a strength to those all modical science, how to one of happy and Distores, It cures must restores the ariand power--in a word, it is it h, and has performed the Address, for circulars, Haveny, Wankesila, Wis. of any known

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canteed to Male and Fe Versal, in their awn locality. Costs (Uses us my it. Particulars Free VICE ERV & CO., Augusta, Me.

st Steel Plow Points. all, are hereby informer and fellor can be saved by and lefter can be saved by

Rent of School House, amount from P. Meally.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1875.

PHANTASY'S DEATH-LOVE Where'er I roam, by hill or stream There reigns sweet Phantasy; And I behold, as in a dream, My love steal silently.

As lovely as when lovellest She glided in the dance, The pecress of the hour confessed. Admired by every glance!

Her face shines sweeter than in life, Her brow is more serene; For she is sinless of the strife Of souls, that mars earth's scene.

Her step is lighter; though on earth. None pressed more airy light, By sickness' bed, in halls of mirth, 'Mid sorrow or delight.

Her form in Beauty's perfect mold, The same that glowed with health Oft meets me on the versiant world As if it came by stealth.

And always, in whatever place, I must be quite alone, If I would find her phantom form Beside or near my own.

THE STORM AT SEA.

A low red farmhouse, with great barns and granaries attached, was the home of the Kennedys of Asiston. It was the best farm in the town, although old farmers, coming from rich grazing counties, sneered at the zest she had hardly expected. All that was idea of "rei-in' anything so nigh on to the salt water."

ined the above accounts, do hereby certify that they are correct. D. A. LUTHER, CHAS, DUNLAP, Attest-JAMES MELLON, Clerk. [11-31.] It required all Matthew Kennedy's sturdy active energies to make it pay ; but it did pay bountifully. His father and grandfather had both farmed this property ; but, in both cases, there had been a meagre return. But Matthew did not disdain the he'ps of scientific agriculture as laid down in the books. nor despise the new improvements in farming implement .; and thus he succeeded, where they had failed. Ilis wife, a pretty, rosy farmer's daughter.

was truly a helpmeet for him. They who could procare their supply of butter from Mary Kennedy's churning, were fortunate people indeed. Matthew was not young when he married her; for he would not marry while his old parents lived; but \$6.73 6.90 Mary knew that he loved her, and Matthew was worth waiting for 30.24

"I know-but when they are at sea-" "Faithless Mary !" said Matthew : "is not Mary was soon restored. She had no fine the same God upon the sea as upon the land? Do not distress yourself longer about what may be, but try to reconcile yourself to what

must be." And so Mary could only bear her sorrows where she had carried her joys-to the foot of the Great White Throne. And the day Son !

had come for Andrew to go. She saw his chest carried away, with mute anguish ; and before noon she saw the white sails of the Albatross all set, and her colors flying in the breeze. And she knew that Andrew was on board, and that soon, very soon, the waves would be between her and her heart's darling.

Every day of absence from a beloved one may bring sad or anxious thoughts, but every day is not like the first ; and the Kennedys were too sensible people to darken their rooms or shut out cheerfulness from their faces, because their boy was not with them. Somehow, the year rolled away, and Mary's fifty-second churning had been performed, and the great yellow balls of butter had come out as hard and sweet as ever, when she began to think she might reasonably look for the Albatross from Calcutta. She had heard from Andrew. He was well and happy, enjoying his sea life with a in it was playfully told in a jest-no brave man would mind it at all. "Andrew, my little Andrew a man ?" thought poor Mary ; "it cannot-must not be ! I must have my boy 'a gain, and not a great beat ded man. I can't have it so." And she shed a few tears because she had lost her baby, as foolish mothers say, when their boys grow up too quickly.

She looked at the pretty Indian scarf that Andrew had sent her, and went over to see Mrs. Armstrong, who, since Dick had gone away from her, had invested him with a thousand good qualities that had never been accorded to him at home.

And the mothers now met every day, to talk over the retarn, each giving a little strength, or borrowing a little anxiety, as their moods might be.

ward hound was the Albatross, and homeward bound was Mary's son. Would the Kennedys came slowly, but they were she shame her reputation now? No. Mary that the Albatross was driving on shore. No man-in the noble ship herself--in all things, standing by a great rock, was the mother of of all. Surely, no child ever fulfilled a pa- and look cheerfully forward to the return. Andrew Kennedy. They talked about him rent's desire more fully than little Andrew. And she did not let her trust waver, until the Winter months had one half gone by. heart, and how it would kill his parents if Then she would go up to Andrew's room, he should be lost; but their talk was sudwhere she had gathered books and pictures, denly interrupted. The cold gray morning and new furnitare and curtains, and a car- had dawned. The Albatross had been in net such as he always fancied-a small figure, sight ever since the first gray light appeared. crimson and bright green-and there she No boat could live in the boiling waves; no would kneel down, with the blinds clo-ed, | lifeboat was there. There was nothing to and pray and weep in the darkness. Up do, but to wait till the ship should strike or there, in that chill fireless room, the dreary -iread alternation !- go down into the monotone of the north enst wind would come | depths with all her precious freight of huto her ears like a wail over the dead. man lives. March came, and the s ip came not. O. the dreary waiting for the equinoctial gales ! between my child and death !" murmured If the Albaiross could have the fortune to the miserable mother, speaking for the first get into port, before these wild winds were time since the storm had commenced. awakened in their wrath ! but the eighteenth of March was dawning, and no ship yet. Mary felt that she could not see Mrs. Arm- ing on and on, apparently to destruction. strong again; but when the sun came up, The crew had labored bravely, but, in this clorious as a Summer morning, and the crisis, they could do mught but stand upon whole day through was bright and golden, the deck and wait, while the ship rolled and and Mary took out her plants in the warm nir, she felt that she had been foolish to anticinate any trouble. The doctor came in, saw her child. It must have been pure inrabbing his hands. but it cleared at this. thinking of? Do you think them near, doc- together battling the great waves, and seemtor ?"

"Only that there is to be a storm some day, Women are so foolish, you know."

lady nerves, but sometimes her deep and tender feelings betrayed her. She woke to see the sun she had hailed so gladly, sinking down into a great black western cloud. It seemed like a pall, and beneath it was her

Before nine in the evening, the wild winds ere sweeping over the hills and across the bay. On shore, the elemental din was loud and deep. Windows were blown in, chimneys rocked, and some new buildings, just feised and boarded, toppled over. A dreaching rain, mingled with great hailstones, came rattling down-drenching the long streets, and pouring its full tribute down the slopes that led seaward.

There were sad watchers in that troubled night-fathers, mothers, friends; but none so outwardly calm as the poor mother at the old red farmhouse. She seemed almost turned to stone-so still and cold. Not a sound escaped her lips; not a sigh came up with the quiet breath.

Above the roar of the tempest, their came fitfally, other sounds. The signal gan of distress pealed out upon the air-the crashing of heavy timbers, the dall straining of cordage, were all heard amid the brief pauses of the storm. Two or three vessels were certainly near shore, and their fate seemed nevitable. Then came a fearful crash, and the watchers on the beach ran toward the oint from whence the sound came. A arge schooner had struck upon the rocks, and was fast breaking up ; but brave hearts were near, and, spite of danger in rescuing them, they were nearly all saved, and borne tenderly to the nearest houses.

All at once Mary Kennedy found herself forsaken. At the sound of distress that wailed up high over the storm, all had left her. She roused herself, and, running to the entry, took down a thick cape that had belonged to Andrew. His long woollen comforter hung beside it-the same she had knitted for him to wear to school. She tied this over her head, put on the cape, and went out into the blinding storm, and down latitude, it is not so prolific in fruits nor to the beach, guided by the lights that kind tropical vegetation as most of the other and there across the beach-watchfires, burning with a dall figs and several varieties of berries comthey ever arrive at their destined port? Had red glow that lighted up the waves as the prising all the fruits worth naming. The not Andrew repeated so many times, what crimson sky had lighted it that evening. As umbrella tree, inseperably connected with the last child, was born. All the rewards of a fast sailer was the Albatross? And would she went on, she heard one and another say Crusoe, as presented in pictures, grows in resolved that she would put faith in God and one dreamed that the small quiet figure, four feet bigh, with a stalk of an inch and -talked of his pleasant ways and his good

room, on the second morning-a little pale, but with glad and thankful hearts, and happy though tearful faces. Andrew wore a look as pure and innocent as he had carried away ; and, when he talked of his next voy- | green -the ground, the sides, the roof, the age, his mother subdued her shuddering terror, feeling that He who had rescued him from the peril of the seas, was able to proteet him still. In all this fair broad land, there could have been no more imppiness than on that morning, in the old red farmhouse.

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

HIS HOME AND BURIAL PLACE.

Robinson Crusoe ! Who has not read or heard of him? Yet there are thousands of persons who firmly believe that the whole history of the man is a fiction, and the man himself a first-class myth, while thousands of others, in blissful ignorance of what to think or say on the subject, reserve their opinions. To such doubting Thomases it may be said that the history is founded on actual fact, though fictitious in most of its particulars ; Robinson Crusoe, as the hero is popularly called, having lived in flesh and blood on a little island in the South Pacific for four years and four months. This island home, named Juan Fernandez, or Mas-a-Tierra, is situated in latitude 33° 37' south and longitude 78° 53' west, being about 350 miles west of Valparaiso, Chili. It comprises an area of 108 square miles, but little of which could be put under cultivation owing to the mountainous nature of the island, the mountains rising in some places to a height of nearly twenty-five hundred feet, many of them having a sea wall twelve to fifteen hundred feet high, rising almost perpendicularly out of the water. Farther inland the mountains extend in irregular chains, enclosing steep, inconsiderable valleys, access to many of them being impossible without expending an amount of time and trouble that would be but poorly repaid even by the attainment of the object. Being in a low

beautiful and enchanting scene. It appeared like some fuiry grotto, such as we

The next and greatest place of interest s the cave in which Crusoe lived while on the island. It is only a few hundred feet from the beach, in the side of one of several mountains seperating the valley which it is in from the valley in which the other caves are, facing the auchorage. To reach the cave from the anchorage by land is next to impossible, on account of the steepness and wildness of the intervening mountains, but by taking a boat a pull of a mile and a half or two miles, around a projecting mountain, will bring one to the foot of the valley in which the cave lies. As just stated, it is only a few hundred feet from the beach, in a mountain side, facing the west. The mouth of the cave is irregular in shape, forming an imperfect triangle. It is about twenty-five feet wide at the base and twenty feet high at the apex, the depth being twelve feet. From the entrance the sides and ceiling slope downward toward the rear. The interior is rough, as if the cave was cut out by a pickaxe or similar instrument, making no pretensions to shape or evenness. A few places were dug out in the sides for keeping his household articles, but these, like the cave, were empty. The only articles to be seen were a few nails in one wall, and a small hatchet hung up in a corner, evidently placed there by some later occupant. The entrance had once been closed with rustic work of branches filled in with mud, this is now all gone except a small piece in a lower coroner that looked as if newly repaired. And this rude cavity was the lone, ly, cheerless habitation of Robinson Crusoe for more than four years !

The highest mountain in the vicinity is called Selkirk's Lookout. Near the summit of this lookout, in a clef separating it from another mountain, is a tablet, the copy of which, herewith presented, explains itself. The tablet is of cast-iron, twenty by thirty inches, and half an inch thick, placed in the side of a rock. Such is the monument that marks the resting-place of Alexander Selkirk, or Robinson Crusoe. Dying in the English naval service, his remains were conveyed in a man-of-war to the island which he had made famous and interesting by his solitary, almost mythical residence upon. And in that far-away unfrequented spot, away up the mountain side which he so often ascended in life.

NUMBER 23.

read of, or like a fairy transformation scone as witnessed in a theatre. Everything was air-and I felt a little "green" myself in such a place.

make the plow sear and ong and tough that they toy navigood blacksuith opt on hand and fit any Pitts r kind made to order AIL PRICES of POINTS Low High Rep.

cutter, \$1,50 1.60 1.85 \$1.15 1.45 * 8 1.00 West Vite 1.75 1.50 my trade mark and the words these at once and try it now. a more cast points hereafter, adding this Steel is patented, made at no other Steel Works

I was and Wagon Skeins also buying from four to six times and built the weight of those J. C. HIDWELL.

Way and Garrison Alley Pittsburgh, Pa. gh Works, June 4, 1875.-306.

WALTER A. WOOD EAPING MACHINE

ng Local Endorsement.

ter fully explains itself, and [1] Navernal, P.S., April 16, 1875.

buckerSon. This is to certify been L. & S. W. DAVIS, your build the year 1872, one of which LHS, which I have oper-

masons with entire site cutting fully 200 acres of ine crut on it for ult I find with It is that a for for one horse instead very easily operate it in

our T. HTOHES. ath of Ebensburg. al who wish to see the e sumine the merits of quer, Prait's, Sabine Stener's Fanning atparial Plaw, and other Invited to

1 Fale Stable of L. & S. W. DAVIS, all for Cambria County.

BLOOD is the LIFE. inputs the whole sys-discussed. You canstream while can you impart good all parts of it. There

Lasti, and nature will head " has ever been a a number of perina-

LINDSEY'S

ELCOD SEARCHER in he in national repatation for

Mections, Cancerous L'rysipetas, Boils. tes. I hers. Sore Eyes. calif Moud, Tetter, Salt Kheam, Mercurial and all Shin Diseases.

- a Vegetable Compound, and can-"it infant. Ladies who suf-ting diseases known as Fra-will and queety relief by using h. E. SELLERS & CO., Pitts-Faits and Country Dealers, tern ats and CAgents, During the Son, Agents, During the Son, Agents, During the second secon GOING TO PAINT ? UNE Chemical Paint f all sizes and colors, ready to nd use. Any one can be his business by using it. It is Try a sample can. Sold at ONIONS, BALDWIN & CO.,

were covered with hanging pinnate leaves here who is engaged to my sister, and if I fluence upon Andrew. claimed ; "why will woman always faint senses of the family at the farm. So much . GH Wood Street. very much like if they were not the com- ask for a scrip be's got to come down or I'll "No, no," said her husband, when her away ? Matthew ! Matthew, I say-find your had been gone through, that only the de PITTSBURGH, PA. [6m.] B. MaCONNELL, M. D., Physicial and for a good article of LIME! —Farmers and oth-physicial at stypes Hotel. [5-14-5m.*] LOIRTTO, PA. Starmerty scenneds by br. Jamison. Night Machine at stypes Hotel. [5-14-5m.*] mon fern, ranging from a few inches to a bust than match higher'n a liberty pole !" B. MaCONNELL, M. D., foot in length ; the roof or ceiling was also -Detroit Free Press. thickly "festooned" with these hanging leaves, though many of them were faded A FATHER in Iowa recently gave his and black. The whole presented a very daughter a lead mine as a bridal present.

\$793.77 Cn. 93-4725.99 Justice costs..... WE, the Auditors, have examined the above ac-counts and find them correct. B. W. LUTZINGER, J. F. LACY, J.OHN X. CONRAD,

TOHN SNYDER, Treasurer, in ac-

Cr.

By services as Supervisor, 68 days \$102.00

By services as Superv sor, 60 days \$ 50.00

We, the undersigned Auditors, having exam-

STATEMENT of Receipts and Ex-

S. Fuy, Collector of Borough Taxes, Du.

S. Fay, To Loretto School District, DR.

year ending June 7, 1875 :

penditures of Loretto Borough for the

Exoncrations 50 two Duplicates 50

By whole am't of Orders granted. \$277.31 "Commission on \$380.02, 19.60

Overplus paid in 1874.....

Balance due Township

Exonerati

\$316.17

4,35

1.41 - 4302.67

.\$ 13,50

\$757.90

\$876 77

\$114.04

WE do certify that the above is correct GEO, YINGER, President of S. Board, P. MEALLY, Secretary of S. Board, WM. LITZINGER, Treasurer of Loretto Boro', DR.

CR.

WE the Auditors, have examined the above ac. w E, the Auditors ame correct. B. W. LITZINGER, JOHN P. LACY, JOHN X. CONRAD,

Loretto, June 7, 1875.-81,

ANNUAL STATEMENT of the Board of School Directors of Carroll Township, May 31, 1875: RECEIPTS. Gross amount of Tax for School purposes, \$1,407.44

for Building purposes

exonerations..... Cash from former Treasurer Sale of old buildings. State opprepriation From unseated lands...... 189.07

45.10 42,588,58 EXPENDITURES. Paid Teachers' sala les. \$1,320.00 New School buildings and lots. 160.0 Puid for fuel 76.95 cretary..... Salary of Treasurer & Collector us expenses..... 172.13 Balance on hand 684.30-\$2,588.58

JAMES MELLON, Clerk. Carroll Twp., June 11, 1875.-3t, FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP SCHOOL DIS-TRICT for the year ending June, 1875 : JOSEPH CHISTE, Treasurer, DR.

mount of Duplicate. \$2,226 12 ""State appropriation 278 18 ""Tax on Unseated Lands. 245 50 "rec'd from Jesse McGough, To amount of Duplicate. 1.453 73 late Treasurer

\$4,200 61 CR. By Orders redeemed. \$3,617 56 112 78 Exoperations, Tux returned. 5 per cent. on 12,229 12. 234 44 11. 1114 68 34 - 83,733 47 " 2 per cent, on \$3,417.54

Having examined the above account, we, the undersigned Auditors of Washington Town-ship, hereby certify that the same is correct. JA MES NOON. (6-18.-3t.) JAMES FIEL, (Auditors.

FARM, FARMING UTENSILS,

AND LIVE STOCK AT PUBLIC SALE -- While be offer-ed at public sale, on THURSBAL JULY 1st, 1875, at 1 o'clock, a.m. 75 Acress of Land in Barr tp. one.and a half miles from St. Nicholas, on which there are crecited two good Houses--one plank and the other a hewed log house--Log Barn. Spring House, Corn Crib, &c. Also, 2 head Bay Horses, 1 fresh Cows. 1 two year old and 2 one year old House, Cornectric, &c. Also, 2 head Bay Horses, 3 fresh Cows, 1 two year old and 2 one year old Heifers, 9 Sheep, 6 Hogs, I four horse Threshing Machine, Plows, Harrows, and many other arti-cles. Terms will be made known and a reasona-

bla credit given at time of sale. FRANK WESMILLER. Barr Twp., June 11, 1875-31.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF THE COUNTY OF CAM-BRIA.-Notice is hereby given that the first and partial account of F. A. Shoemaker, Assignee of Griffith & Davis, will be presented at the next Ar-

ered with thick moss. The sides and back There's a ten thousand dollar feller over Mary was in terror at the thought of his innpon the lounge. "Bless my soul !" he ex- night following, fatigue had numbed the

Six years after their marriage, when the

farm was giving out the precious reward of their industry, little Andrew, the first and fall and rich gifts that the good Father bestowed, and this, the dearest, most precious He was no precocious, sickly child, whose feeble light flashes up for an instant, and then is quenched in death or imbecility ; but a strong, healthy, active, boy, full of life, having a sensible mind in a splendid physical organization-the inheritance from both

father and motion Open and frank-generous, brave and

good-tempered, no one could see the boy without liking him. It was Mrs. Kennedy's only heast, that Andrew had never, in his life, disobeyed her. Bat a great sharp pang was nevertheless, inflicted upon the poor

mother's heart by this very boy. It came, all along of having a farm "so nigh on to the salt water," too : for Andrew, unknown to any one, had cherished the wildest, most intense longings to try his fate upon that ocean in sight of which he was born !

and now, for the first time, he announced. on his fifteenth birthday, that he was going to sea. His father was disappointed and grieved at heart; but he would not damp the boy's ardor, and thought at any rate, he would soon sieken of his resolution after

once embarking. "Let him try it, dear," he said to Mary, when her teacful eye showed how terribly she was suffering. "Why, Mary dear, don't take on so. He is not the first boy that has tried the waves; and when he gets to be an East India captain like old Thorndike, we

shall be proud of him." Bot Mary saw no consolation. Away down in the depths of the sea, she saw in her troubled dreams, the caverns filled with

whitening bones, and the seashells and floating weeds tangled in her Andrew's heautiful hair. She fell sick, as a natural consequence : but no martyr at the stake was more courageons. She kept her secret, and no one knew

that she was sick at heart. She rose from her sick bed, to pack the sailor's seachest with garments on which she had wrought night and day, to transform them into what Andrew called "sea duds;" while many new ones grew under her hand.

Had Andrew known how his mother's heart ached, he would have given it all up : but she "made no sign," after the first few days, and even put on a forced cheerfulness, rather than disappoint her boy.

In the very midst of the preparations, there came an awful storm, and the beach was strown with the dead. Andrew consoled himself that storms like that were very infrequent; and as the next morning was bright, and the waves glittered in the sun, he forgot that he had almost resolved the

night before to give up his project.

time-high time."

window, and called out to a neighbor : "There will be a big storm to-morrow-

the line gale is coming !" Coming ! with all that glory in the sky and upon the waves? Coming, when the air was warm and bland as Jane, and the winds all hushed, and the dry wintry branches motionless? What possessed the man to croak out this dismal prophecy in her ear? But she could not-would not believe it.

There must be some great change that would take days-to effect, and meantime the Albatross would be in.

Mary was one of those persons on whom the weather has marvellous effect. Had there been a cloud in the sky, a feather of snow in the air, her spirits would have been at low-water mark at once; but here was brilliant, almost Summer weather. She was going to enjoy it, sure. But the prophecy was repeated in another voice, and this time by one she could not doubt. It was

"Are you faint, Mrs. Kennedy ?" said the ed, as if an iceball had touched him, and, ground near the extrance was hard and the man, starting on. "I couldn't, ch?" the doctor thought the discipline on shipdoctor. He need not have asked, for no turning, saw Mary! board would be the best restraint. But bare, but at the rear it was soft and cov- yeiled the boy ; "well, you just wait .marble is whiter than the face he laid down It was well that all through the day and

"O God in heaven! there is but a plank

She spoke no more, for the ship came on, her heavy timbers straining, creaking, drivplunged, as unmanageable as a wild horse. Among the figures standing there, Mary

ing to be cheering each other on-another. "I am no sailor-I cannot tell; but it i as young and active as the first. Dear God will they ever be saved? And those brave Just as he said it, a man passed the open sailors, fighting with the giant waves beyond, can they ever come to land? Ah, there are

other brave seamen on the beach, throwing ropes to the exhausted men in the water. It nerves them afresh. They know now that their friends on shore have hope and courage. and it braces them to new efforts.

One after another snatches the heavy cables, and clings to them . passing them around their waists, and giving all their remaining strength to tving the great knots. Then they give up, and lie floating upon the waves. while those on the beach pull gently and tenderly upon the ropes. Fifteen are drawn safely on shore. The other poor fellow. weak and exhausted, was dead when taken from the water. It was not Andrew, nor Dick Armstrong; for, already, strong arms had borne them to their homes.

Panting and breathless, a little figure, in a man's cape and a woollen head-covering.

Pacific Islands are-peaches, quinces and abondance in the valleys. It grows about a half or two inches in diameter, covered with short, blunt thorns, which make it decidedly rough to haudle. The umbrella part spreads out and up, forming a basin three to four feet across, with a narrow opening on one side, and as the single leaf of which it is composed is thick and strong,

would, in case of necessity, answer the surpose of an umbrella very well if one lidn't object to its weight and the slight

ernment by a citizen of Valparaiso, who employs about a dozen men on the island raising horses and hunting goats. The

will have the total population-all living in the rooms. the northern end of the island on Cumber-

land Bay. Briefly told, these are the principal features of the island as it exists to- tains up." says the visitor. "I don't see day.

Some years ago this was the Botany Bay of Chili, where all unfortunates whose admits the housekeeper, with her face bumps of destructiveness and approbative- shining with satisfaction. ness were found to be too largely developed for the public good were invited to sojourn visitor, with emphasis. "Don't you feel at the public expense, in the hope that completely worn out ?" time, solitude and sea-air would effect a not occurring so frequently nor so easily as as when I had help."

hey would wish, they finally rose in a George is her husband, of course. Ever mines on the Straits of Magellan.

ten deep, with hard clay walis, floor be able to sit on a chair as he used to, and ceiling. The other four were much

"Watching for a sail ; No sail from day to day,'

with the wild birds for its watchers and the south wind for its plaintive mourner, lies the body of a man; the record of whose inconvenience likely to be experienced in life, or at least four years of it, has probmanaging it in a rain storm. The island ably found a greater number of interested is at present leased from the Chilian Gov. readers than that of any other man the world has ever seen .- Hearth and Home.

.

THE MOVING SEASON .- The moving sealatter abound in a wild state, and are hunt- son having closed, and the things put to ed for their skins. Add to the number of rights, the woman of the house has the men a dozen women and children, and you woman of the next house in to show her

> "It must have been an awful job to have got all those carpets down, and curhow you ever did it alone."

> "It was a pretty good job," modestly

"I should say it was," responds the

"O. I don't know," is the artless reply. cure of the complaint. For a time all "It was hard work to be sure, without a went well, but the Government's guests woman ; but then they are often more of a becoming ungrateful for the hospitalities bother to watch and look after than doing received, most emphatically and practically all the work yourself. And as for George. protested against any further exercise of he is so awkward and grumbles so muchpublic attention in their favor. They first man-like-that I might as well do it all tried the plan of working their passage myself. And so I told him I should try away from the island without waiting for this time to get along alone. And I don't their ticket-of-leave, but these occasions know as I feel a bit more, or even as tired,

body and annihilated their guardians, after since the moving he has employed pretty which the Government came to the con- much all of his waking time in trying to clusion that as a penal settlement Juan find a position he can remain in for five Fernandez was not a success, so they now minutes without suffering pain. He has send their patients to rusticate in the coal worn the skin from his knees and hands in making a carpet stretch three inches

While on the island the convicts lived in farther than the manufacturer intended it caves which they had to dig in the side of should ; he has got a thumb which will one of the mountains facing the harbor. never again look as it has done, owing to These caves were seven in number, all in the appalling eccentricity of the family a row, several hundred feet back from the hammer; and not a single joint in his water and about seventy-five feet above whole body fits squarely in its socket, the water level. Three of these caves Even at the very moment his wife is instood some distance from the other four, geniously sunning herself in the amazed and did not amount to much, being admiration of neighboring women, the only fifteen feet wide, ten high, and miserable wretch is wondering if he will

larger and more interesting, and I shall THE ALTERNATIVE .- An old man was Dick Armstrong, the doctor's son, had followed the bearers of Andrew Kennedy; endeavor to describe the best one of these. leading a dog along Griswold street the joined in Andrew's proposed enterprise. He gument Court for confirmation and allowance. B. M'COLGAN, Prothenotary. Prothenotary's Office, Ebensburg, June 10, 1875.3t and not until it reached the gate at the farm-It was twenty feet wide, twenty high, and other day, when a bootblack took a fancy was a wild, reckless youth, and his father the pilot's voice, and he was g ing down to house, did it lay a cold hand within the eighty deep, forming a parallelopipedon, if to the canine and wanted to purchase him. was quite willing that he should go. He NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cantioned against purchasing a NOTE for \$35 given by me to M. L. BROWN, late of Eb-cusburg. Said note having been fraudulently ob-tained, I am determined not to pay if when it be-comes due. So I warn all to stand from under. WILLIAM ADAMS. St. Angustine, June 4, 1875.—11-31.* great palm of Mathew Kennedy. He startthe shore. the reader knows what that is. The "Oh, you couldn't raise a dollar," replied was a torment at home and at school; and

stinct; else she could not have known that "Are your pies and puddings all ready for tall weather-beaten figure, so large and the boys, Mrs. Kennedy? Elizabeth has been strong and dark, for her fifteen-year-old heating the oven for two days. Dick will stripling. But the heart took in what the have an appetite like a hippopotamus, if he eyes and the memory lost. From that time, can swallow all his mother's nice things." she never lost sight of him, until he threw Mary's brow had contracted an approach | himself into the sea and disappeared amidst to a wrinkle, since Andrew had went away, the boiling waves. Then a giant billow bore him upward again, and hope and despair "No. I never thought of it. I will do it played at deadly odds with the mother's to-morrow. Why, what on earth was I heart. And now there were two of them-