OLUME IX.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1875.

NUMBER 32.

CTATER'S NOTICE! e been passed and filed at Ebensburg, in and art of said county, for towance, on WEDNESDAY, of George Moyer, guardian n lielmgart, late of Cambria executors of Timothy Hunt, count of Margaretta

who Helle, late of Washcount of Peter Urban. A Crimu, late of Chest Jacob R. Stull, admin ames Litzinger, guardian of iner child of Henry McDer-Ann Adams and John of Thomas Adams, late ant of Mary M. Kope-

Lorgon Rese, executor of oled he Platt, a minor child it contrict township, dee'd, it a count of William Ger-t, P. W. Gerhart, late of Villiam J. Dawson and of Jerome Dawson, ant of James Null, win, a minor child of cambria county, dec'd. SINGER, Roy ster. share, Aug. 9, 1875.

APPRAISEMENTS. by given that the folor personal prolike at Ebensburg or the orphines Court of the stine and allowton I set apart for A onie

lliam Larimer, late of assument of certain pernent of certain perad set apart for Henri-

IS M. SINGER, Register. dienshurg, Aug. 9, 1875. OF CAUSES set down for ing term of Court, com-

The Twp. of White, 43174 0111 Adams' Ex'r. Rager. Conrad. Davis et al. Walker. Delakel chand.

vs. Wagner et al. thoushurg, Aug. 9, 187 ALECTURE TO YOUNG MEN.

rrous Debility, and Imthen Book," &c. in this admirable own experience of Self-Abuse may be pointing out a mode of Rectual, by means of ter what his condition chesp.y. privately and C. ELINE & CO., Work, P. O. Box 4586.

able Family Medicine. lera, Summer Com-

TARREST AND of Blackberry Root and Rhubarb. entirely vegetable. CAMPHOR OR OPHUM.

arraet and readily taken by satrial. Don't let your Prepared only by HAN-Market St., Philadelphia.

GOING TO PAINT? rill Chemical Paint zes and colors, ready to

BALDWIN & CO., 63 Wood Street, PITTSEIRGH, PA.

OR SALE. SPRING WAGONS, AIN SPRING WAGONS,

FARM WAGONS, red and for sale chean at WAGON WORKS. Allegheny river, 2 square, e., Allegheny City, Pa.

C. COLEMAN & SON. OMING SEML-MONTHLY TIERY!

Laramie City, Wyoming.

plication will be made to the next Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria County to extend the limits of Summitville borough so as to include a part of Washington township in said borough.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Aug. 5. 6t.

Atty's for Petitioners.

BY virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Expon., 2nd Plu. Vend. Expon., Plu. Vend. Expon., 2nd Plu. Vend. Expon., Fieri Facias and Levari Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday, the 6th day of September next, at I o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit: lowing real estate, to wit: ALL the right, title and interest of J. E. Holmes,

of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township. Cambria county, adjoining lands of Fred. Snyder, Joseph Rare, Anthony Kipple, and others, containing 25 acres, more or less, about 1 acre of which is cleared, having thereon creeted a one story frame house and water mill, now in the occupancy of J. E. Holmes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of McNish & Butler.

Also, all the right, title and interest of N. Behe, Also, all the right, title and interest of N. Behe, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Powell George, Pat'k McManamy, Jos. Behe, and others, containing 67 acres, more or loss, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having there on creeted a one-and-a-half story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of N. Behe. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Tobias Ashe. ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Catha-

rine Farrell, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, fronting on Campbell street, and adjoining lands of the heirs of John Campbell, dec'd, on the west, north and east, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a plank stable, now in the occu-pancy of Robert Campbell. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. Scanlan and Chas. Weakland, executors of Peter Weakland, dec'd. Also, all the right, title and interest of Catharine Baker, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambr.a county, adjoining lands of Wm. Weakland, Samuel Weakland, Joseph Yahner, and others, containing two acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame scable, now in the occupancy of Joseph Yahner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Schmidt & Friday. Also, all the right, title and interest of William Miller, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situatter, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situ-ate in Susquebanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Manton, Thomas Byrne, Jacob Byrne, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Wm. Miller. Taken in execu-tion and to be seld at the suit of Davis, Evans & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John P.

Beisel and Charles Heffner, trading as the firm of John P. Beisel & Co., of, in and to a piece or lot of gr und situate in Loretto borough, Cambria county, fronting on St. Mary's street and extend-ing back 200 feet to an alley on the east, and ad-joining lot of Mrs. Margaret Leavy on the south and an alley on the north, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of John P. Beisel, and a frame stable and a frame building used as a brewery, now in the occupancy of Hertzog & Heffner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Burnheim & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of William Tiley and S. M. Woodcock, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township. Cambria county adjoining other lands of William Tiley, G. M. Reade, Jacob Burgoon, F. M. George, and others, containing 253 acres, more or less, 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of John Hagan, and a coal bank, now in the occupancy of J. W. Curry, excepting from the above land 12 acres and 56 perches of surfrom the above tank 12 acres and 30 perches of sur-face sold to Basil Bender, 71 acres and 23 perches sold to Mich'l Donahoe, and 3 acres and 64% perches sold to Wm. Ryan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. J. Fogle, executor of the at will and testament of Alex. H. M'Cormick, all the right, title and interest of John J. rise, M. D., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land tuate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, tolning lands of John McDermitt, Wm. Little,

Louis Carl, and o hers, containing 186 acres, more or less about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erceted a two story log house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Brand, and a two story plank house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of — . Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. E. Burns.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Kline, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land sifuate in Chest township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Geo. Deitrich, John Thomas, and others, containing 35 acres, more or less, about 7 agrees of r less about 50 acres of which are cleared, having containing 35 acres, more or less, about 7 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a oneand-a-half story house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Daniel Kline. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Kittell, adminis-

trator of Mi hael Kline.
Atso, all the right, title and interest of Michael Barnacle, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of St. Augustine, Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lots of Joseph My-ers. James McKenzie, and others, having thereon erected a two story frame house (known as the Washington House) and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of Harry Varlett. Taken in exe-cution and to be said at the suit of Einstein & Bro. Also, all the right, title and interest of George W. Burkey & Bro., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate near Beulah, Cambria township, mbria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George ils. John J. Evans, and others, containing 276 thereon erected a two story plank house, a part log and part plank barn, blacksmith shop and carenter shop, now in the occupancy of Joshua Bur-ey. Alm, all the right, title and interest of Geo. W. Burkey & Bro., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate near Beulah, Cambria township. Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. Kit-tell Robert Davis, and others, containing 20 acres, more or less, about 8 acres cleared, having there-on creeted a circular saw mill. on creeted a circular saw mill, a two story house, frame stable and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of Geo. W. Burkey & Bro. Also, all the right, title and interest of Geo. W. Burkey & Bro. of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate near Beulah, Cambria township, Cambria county, ad-joining lands of Edward Owens on the south, Jos. Makin on the cast W. R. Williams on the north-east, and Griffith Lloyd on the west, containing 64 acres, more or tess, unimproved. Taken in ex-ception and to be sold at the suit of John Dibert

& Co.,
Also, all the right, title and interest of Joseph
Yahner, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situnter in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Wertner on the south, Christian
Pleister on the east, public road leading from Carrolltown to Lantzy's Mill on the west, and the old State road on the north, containing 10 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Joseph Yahner, Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. Lehman & Bro., endorsees of D. Meyer & Co. Also, all the right, title and interest of Roman Nickel, to wit: All that certain one-and-a-half story plank house or building situate in the vil-age of St. Boniface, Chest township, Cambria county, having a front of 22 feet on public road leading from Carrolltown, and extending 16 feet back, adjoining lands of John Simmelsberger on the north and lands of George Glasser on the east and south, and the lot or piece of ground and cur-tilege appurtenant to said building. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob A.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Reuben S. Boring, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Bennett and F. A. Shoemaker, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 10 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story frame house, log barn and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of George S. Boring. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd & Co.

TERMS OF SALE,-One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon tase. Any one can be his confirmation of the Deed. HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff. Try a sample can. Sold at Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 13, 1875.—20-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of JOSEPH MOVER, dec'd. The undersigned Executors of the last will and testament of Joseph Mover, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, deceased, hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent that payment must be made without delay,

and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

AUG. MOYERS. (Executors. Clearfield Twp., Aug. 20, 1875.-6t.* NOTICE is hereby given that ap-

Particulars. Address into a borough.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Aug. 4, 1875. 6t. Atty's for Petitioners. black.

KISSING FOR THE CHILDREN. Kisses in the morning Make the day seem bright,

Filling every corner With a gleam of light; And what happiness he misses Who affection's impulse scorning, Departs, and gives no kisses To the children in the morning.

Many think it folly; Many say it's bliss; Very much depending On whose lips you kiss! But the truth I am confessing, And I'd have you all take warning, If you covet any blessing, Kiss the children in the morning!

Kisses in the evening, When the lights are low, Set two hearts a-dancing With affection's glow; And the angels swarm in numbers Round the pillow they are pressing Who are wooed to peaceful slumbers By a dear one's fond caressing.

Kisses in the morning Are not out of place; Kisses in the evening Have a special grace; And it seems to me that this is For indulgence lawful reason; Sweetest tulips-I mean kisses! Ye are never out of season!

THE PUZZLED DUTCHMAN.

BY CHARLES F. ADAMS. I'm a proken-hearted Deutcher, Vot's villed mit crief und shame;

I dells you vot der drouble is-I doosn't know my name! You dinks dis fery vunny, ch? Ven you der sthory hear, You vill not vocder den so mooch, It vas so sthrange und queer. Mine moder had dwo liddle dwins.

Dev was me und mein broder:

Ve lookt so fery mooch alike, No one knew vich vrom toder. Von ov der poys vas "Yaweup," Und "Hans" der oder's name; But den it made no tifferent-

Ve poth got called der same. Vell, von of us got tead-Yaw, Mynherr, dat ish so! But vedder Hans or Yawcup. Mein moder she ton't know!

Und so I am in droubles; I gan't git droo mein hed Vedder 1 am Hans vot's lifting, Or Yawcup vot ish tead!

A LAWYER'S STORY.

A great many years ago, when I was comparatively a young man, and still unmarried, I resided in a certain city in of being the cleverest lawyer ever known done so. He said good night. there. It is not for me to say the praise was merited, but I certainly found myself able to discover loopholes of escape for those men whom I defended, which surprised even my fellow lawyers. I possessed by nature those qualities which would have ignorant classes I gained a reputation for more than human knowledge. Perhaps it was not polite for them to say that the

devil helped, but they did. However I began to tell you about Mad-

She was an old lady, who owned a little house in the suburbs of the city. She herself was of American birth, but her busband had been a Frenchman, and so the title madame had been bestowed upon her. She was now a widow and her daughter Gabrielle and son Henri were her only living relatives. Her income was slender, and she eked it out by taking in a few boarders, generally steady old people who had known her for many years. These respected and liked her; but the city generally had a prejudice against her. There had been two sudden deaths in her house. Each time the victim was a stranger who came at night, and was found dead in his bed in the morning. Each time the jury was divided-some believing that strangulation was the cause of death, some that the man

It was a terrible thing that two such deaths should have occurred beneath her roof. Madame's friends pitied her. The rest of the little world binted that these were strangers, and their trunks, with no one knew what amount of money and other valuable property remained in Madame's possession. No one said she was a murderess, but every one said it was "very strange," in an odd tone, and no one since that second death had visited Madame

I myself-perhaps because I admired her great deal, and her daughter much more -had always insisted that it was merely a coincidence, and that in a world in which apoplexy and heart disease were so common, it was no great marvel that two men should have met sudden deaths in the same house. But my faith in this theory was shaken when one morning it was published over the city that another transient boarder had been found dead in Madame Matteau's house, and then she was arrested on suspicion of having murdered him, his watch and chain having been found in her posses-

Before I had recovered from the shock of this terrible piece of news, a message came to me from Madame Matteau. She desired to see me. Of course I went to her | what is asphyxia? Why, too little breath

and an insufficient fire upon the hearth. looks dark." Matteau, in her widow's dress of sombre town.

She was chilly with grief and excitement, and had drawn her chair close to the fire. her face was deadly pale as she turned it idence t'other time. We make it murder elers' rooms. I was not a coward, but I toward me and held out her hand.

"O, thank Heaven, you have come !" she should I? Why do people come to my house to die? To die horribly, with black faces and starting eyes, as if some one had heaven, how horrible!"

I sat down beside her. I took her hand. "Madame Matteau," I said, "be calm; collect yourself. As your lawyer, I must know all. Tell me, from first to last, what happened-what was said, what was done. If you-"

I paused; her black eyes had flashed upon me. I could not ask her if she had any confession to make; I saw that she had not. Unless she was the best actress that ever lived, Madame Matteau was innocent of any crime.

"If you have any suspicions," I added, "tel! them to me."

"There is no one to suspect," sobbed the poor woman.

"In the house were Gabrielle, my daughter, whom you have seen; old Hannah, the cook : Mr. and Mrs. Beauchamp, friends of my poor husband in his boyhood-the best, kindest people; Mr. Gray, a very old man, too feeble to leave the house; poor, deformed Mrs. Norman, and the librarian. Mr. Bassford. None of these would murder a mouse. See how kind they are; they remain in my house; they send me word that they have no doubt of me. O, how could anybody?"

"And this man who-" I began. "Yes," said Madame Matteau, "I will tell you; he was fair, young, handsomely dressed; he asked Mr. Bassford at the depot if he knew anyone who could accommodate him. Mr. Bassford brought him home. My only empty room was the one for a quiet household. Hannah had made all night. She shook her head. Pennsylvania, and enjoyed the reputation his fire. She came and told us she had

"After he had gone we found that he had left his watch on the table. He wore it only with a bunch of seals, and be had been setting it by the clock and showing it to us as something very handsome. I knocked at his door to restore it to him. made an excellent detective, and I was a He had not left us fifteen minutes before; thorough student of the law. There was but he must have been asleep already, for any price you ask." no mystery about it, but among the more he made no answer. So I kept it for the night, and wore it down to breakfast next morning. As I came down I met a gentleman in the ball. He inquired for Mr. Glen. That was the newcomer's name. I sent Hannah to wake him. She could not do so, and grew alarmed. She had a key that girl. would open the door, and used it. The next thing I knew we were all in the room and the windows were wide open, and the doctor had been sent for; and the young man who had called was screaming that his brother had been choked to death; and then there was an inquest, and they arrested me. The brother said the first thing he noticed was that I wore Mr. Glen's watch and seals. I had forgotten it in my terror."

> "So Hannah had a key to the room?" said

"Yes; at least it was a key that would open it. It was the key to Mr. Bassford's door. She knocked the other out with a stick and put that in."

"The people who were there on that night were your boarders when the other men were found dead?" I asked.

"Oh, yes." "And Hannah was there also?" "All my married life Hannah has lived

"Your daughter oversees your house hold in your absence?"

"Yes, poor child, with Hannah's help." I thought a little while.

"Madame." I said, "there is some strange mystery in this affair. I do not despair of proving to all the world your entire innocence. Meanwhile, be as calm as possible, and endeavor to remember everything connected with the sudden deaths that have occurred in your house. The incident that seems to be the least important may really be of immense value." So I left and went home. Strange enough, on the way I met the doctor who had been called in. He was a dull, heavy sort of person, considerably given to beerdrinking, and my opinion of his ability was not very great. However, I questioned him on the subject, and he replied :

"Well, you see, I don't say the old wo man murdered him. If she did, I should say it was by sitting on him, or smothering him with the bolsters. I suppose the cause of his death was asphyxia. Well, then, to keep one living. He died because he

This is all he told me :

were the other two. Men don't smother tales that I had heard of trap-doors and She shook violently from head to foot and | themselves. We made it inscrutable Prov- sliding panels, and secret entrances to trav-

said; "I know you can save me. Is it not home and formed my plans. There was hands were growing cold, and my feet horrible? How could I kill a man? Why but one way in which to penetrate the were lumps of ice, while my head was burnmystery. I must enter the house : I must jug hot. choked them? Ugh! and he was a pretty denly, and I must not be known in my The blue flames struggled among the black young man the night before. Oh, good real character. That Madame Matteau coals, and flung forked tongues, tipped with Mr. Bassford, whose key fitted the dead could be no supernatural power beneath which human beings drooped and died. Death as it came to us was mystery enough. What had been said to me by a woman, who would have been a Spirtualist had she

lived to-day, was a mere absurdity. "I believe there is some horrible unseen thing in the room," she had said, "some awful shapeless spirit, that when it is locked in with its victim murders him. Let others believe what they will, I believe that."

The words haunted me, but I laughed at them, of course, Whatever it was, I would try to know. I had a plan.

At dusk that day I went into my bedroom myself. I came out a strange man. I wore a white wig, a pair of green goggles, and an overcoat, the tails of which reached to my heels. I had a muffler about my throat, and a little hunch on one of my shoulders. I carried a thick cane, and stooped a great deal as I walked. In my hand I carried a carpet-bag and in my bosom a pair of pistols well loaded,

As I passed out into the streets the early moon was just rising; she lit me on my way to the door of Madame Matteau's

n which those other two strangers died. by old Hannah. Her eyes were red and I could not bear to put him there, but Mr. swollen. Then I told her that I was a to awaken. Had I thrown myself upon Bassford laughed at me. We had supper stranger, and had received Madame Mat- the bed, I also should have been found dead afterward. He talked a long time to Ga- teau's address from a gentleman in New at daylight, in all human probability. brielle. It was late when he retired-late York, and desired to stay under her roof

"I don't think you can," she said. "The lady is away from home. Besides we are in trouble here. I don't think Miss Gabrielle would-"

But here Miss Gabrille herself appeared. "I am an old man, Miss," I said "and, as you see, quite infirm. I dread another step. I should take it as a kindness if you would accommodate me, and I will pay

Miss Gabrielle looked at Hannah.

"We have only one room," she said, I ended the question of my stay by begging to be taken to it.

"You will have supper, sir?" asked the But I declared that I had eaten, and

only wanted rest. Her reply was : "Hannah, show the gentleman to the

blue room, and make a fire." I was in the blue room, the scene of the three sudden deaths or murders. It was a small apartment, painted blue. It had also blue window curtains and a blue silk coverlet on the bed; a neat striped carpet, a set of old mahogany furniture, and a very handsome ewer and a basin of costly China. It was at the time almost universal custom to burn wood. In this room. however, was a small coal-fire. I alluded

to this as Hannah came in with the scuttle. "Yes, sir," she said. "Missis does burn coals. Her son is a clerk, or the like, at the new mines at Mauch Chunk, and he sends it cheap to her; but it's a nasty, dirty smelling thing, and I hate it. Now it's built and lit; 'twill warm up in fifteen

minutes. It takes longer than wood." She went out of the door and came back in a minute with a little tray, on which stood a pot and cup and saucer, also a

tiny pitcher, and something in a napkin. "Miss sent up a bit and a sup," said she. "Tea rests us old folks mighty. Goodnight."

"Good-night," I said, "I expect I shall sleep soon; I must be up very early, though, for I have bills to pay. I have some hundreds of dollars with me to pay out to-morrow, and it's in this bag." She looked at me in a queer sort of way,

and lingered beside me. At last she spoke: "Look ye, sir : I think that old folks of your age do wrong to lock doors on themselves. You might be ill at night, and in two. He gave the gentleman one part who'd get into you? Leave your door un- and pinned the other part on the package. locked."

potion in the cup she had given me?

She had been taken to prison, and I found was short of breath. I wash my hands of color, a strange smell. I put it from me, amuse yourself by trying. her in a little room with a barred window, that matter. Only there's the watch ; that and would not have tasted it for a king-

might be shortly made to murder me I felt place.

"He was smothered, that man was, so to be possible. I thought of all the old this time. That there watch, you know." felt strangely nervous, and singularly Thus, without any new light, I went enough for a man in my perfect health, my

see the people there; I must penetrate to Fifteen minutes had passed, and the fire the room in which these men had died sud- was kindled; but the room was not warm. was innocent I fully believed, but that yellow tints, into the room. There was some one beneath her roof was guilty I nothing cheerful about the stove though made no doubt. It might be the librarian, it was of that open style now called the Franklin. Yet I drew a chair toward it man's door. It was possible; but no, I from habit, and sat with my feet upon the could not harbor a mad superstition. There hearth. I do not know how long I sat there. Suddenly I became aware that I was not myself. I was losing my senses. If unseen hands had been clasped about my neck, and an unseen knee had been pressed against my chest, my sensations could not have been different.

A thought of the evil spirit which my friend had suggested faintly struggled into my mind. As I staggered to my feet a noise like the roaring of the sea was in my ears. The flames of the candle turned to a great yellow blue. I barely retained strength enough to stagger to the window and fling it open. The fresh, cool winter air rushed in at once. It gave me intense pain, but it relieved me. In a moment more I was able to clamber out of it upon the shed below.

There I remained until the day dawn. With my returning senses the truth came to me. That which had murdered the three men who had slept before me in the blue chamber was nothing more or less than the coal stove.

It was provided with what is called: damper, and this being caught in a manner which closed it sent the poisonous gas into the room. It had been kindled as a wood fire would have been at the hour of It was opened for me, when I knocked, retiring, by one ignorant of the danger possible from coal gas, and they had slept never

> As for the fact that neither doctor nor coroner discovered the truth. I have but to say that they were not deeply scientific men-that coal stoves were scarcely used in the place-and that it had not been mentioned that the blue chamber was thus

Of course I rejoiced the household by my discovery next morning and equally, of course, Madame Matteau, who was not only freed from suspicion, but became the object of universal sympathy. She was always grateful to me, and she proved her gratitude by giving what I asked for, the hand of her daughter Gabrielle in marriage.

LOVE AND A MULE. - The Newark Even ing Courier, a newspaper remarkable for its veracity, says of one of its citizens : He rose early and gulped down his morning cup of coffee as if his life depended upon his haste. Then he rushed to the grand delivery window of the postoffice, and inquired for a letter. The clerk handed him a perfumed missive, directed in a fair round hand. He ripped open one end of the envelope with his lead pencil sharpener, and commenced to read as he crossed Broad street toward Centre Market. What to him were the country wagons, with their loads of beets and cabbages? He read "As I sit by the open window and hear the waves thunder upon the shore-" There he stopped suddenly and tumbled into a basket of squashes, as if a thunderbolt had been launched at the seat of his 30-inch pantaloons. That was where it struck. "Hello, mister. Say, can't you keep away from that mewl?" sang out a bronzed agriculturist from Caldwell. "Help yourself to squash," yelled one of Lew Francis' students from the tonsorial chambers of the market building. He gathered up his girl's letter, dripping with black mud, surveyed the photograph of the mule's foot upon the base of his pantaloons, and limped disconsolately away. The course of true love never did run smooth.

A CHECK THAT CAN'T BE FORGED .- A gentleman deposited a package in the safe this morning, says a Long Branch hotel correspondent, and asked for a check for it. Our affable and obliging clerk gave him a check which he himself invented and put in vogue at Saratoga fifteen years ago. Hastily writing the gentleman's name on a square of paper, the clerk as hastily tore it This was the check, and an unforgeable Was it this woman's practice to beg trav- one at that. For observe: often as you elers who stopped with her mistress not to may do this thing to duplicate it is imposlock the door? Was there some baneful sible. You might succeed, perhaps, though with extreme difficulty, in making It was an innocent-looking cup enough an exact re-production of your own writing; -an old fashioned affair, covered with lit- but to tear apart two pieces of paper in the tle gilt sprigs. The tea was fragrann Hy- same way so that a fragment of one will fit son; but the suspicion that had crept into a fragment of another is something you my mind had tainted it. I fancied a strange can't do, but you have my permission to

A LASSIE wrote to young man she had NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the cash prizes. Capital Prizes. Capital Prizes. Address of Particulars. Address of Particular Particulars. Address of Particular Particulars. Address of Particular Particular Particulars. Address of Particular Particu my pistol before me. That some attempt ly explained that he couldn't find such a than he had been living in since his mar-

A Wierd Story from Albany

The Albany Argus tells this story: "One

evening a week or two since, a lady residing in one of the southern wards was returning to her home from a social gathering at a private house near the hour of midnight. She was accompanied by a male relative who lived in the same house. As they were about to ascend the steps, both glanced up toward the windows of the second story, and at one of them both saw with perfect distinctness a human face pressed against the pane. The features were not known to either ; but presuming it to be a friend of their neighbor, (as there was more than one family in the house, nothing strange was thought of it at the time. Before retiring, but after both had bared their feet, the lady and her companion bethought themselves of some article to be procured from the lower part of the house, and as its exact location was known, they descended without a light. On returning, just as the young gentleman placed his foot upon the landing at the head of the stairs, he felt beneath it a yielding substance the shape of which he so clearly defined that he exclaimed : 'Why, aunty, I stepped on somebody's thumb!' At the same instant the lady, putting down her foot, responded, 'I have stepped on the hand!' No sound of retreating steps was heard, and such examination as the darkness permitted failed to discover any human being near them. On procuring a light, a moment later, both soon satisfied themselves that no creature of flesh and blood was in the immediate vicinity. Wondering and trembling at the contact with these mysteries, the witnesses retired to their beds. In the moring a simple inquiry, which attracted no attention, elicited the fact that there had been no living person in the house the previous night other than the usual members of the family, and a critical comparison of the features of each one with the face she had seen, a sharp impression of which was fixed in her mind. onvinced the lady that it was not that o any one of them. The most startling and mysterious of the phenomena remains to be told. As if to convince them that their imagination had not been worked upon by any means to create the impression we bave detailed there appeared upon the bottom of the gentleman's foot the next morning, plainly printed in a color quite like bloodred, the fac-simile of the thumb he had felt beneath it, and upon the foot of the lady was as clearly discernable the likeness of the inside of a human hand, The parties are of an age and character to make their statements worthy of full credit, and the marks left upon their persons by the singular occurrence were seen by several witnesses."

A LITTLE MISTAKE. - He took the evening train up from Cleveland, and in looking through the cars discovered a female sitting alone in a seat, and it instantly occurred to him that she might be lonely. A veil dropped over her face, but there was no reason to suppose that she was not goodlooking, and he gallantly raised his hat and sat down beside her, remarking, with a lovely smile :

"It's lonely traveling alone."

She just murmured a reply, but the accent was captivating, and he was won at

He was practised in all the arts of polite tactics, and spoke to her softly of the great desolate world, with appropriate allusions to human hearts. He told her how he had hungered and thirsted after the affection of a true heart, and had yearned to feel the breath of the heavenly flame of love.

"No," he sighed, he had no wife, no one to love and caress him and mend his suspenders, and when he inquired if she was treading the path of life single and alone, she murmured so pensively and sad that he felt compelled to put his arm on the back of the seat lest she should fall out of the window-which was closed.

They reached Norwalk, and just as the train stopped he heard a grating, bissing sound close to his ear, and then the words; "Y-o-u villian !-- y-o-u old hypocritical s-i-n-n-e-r! I'll make you think you've been struck by a breath of heavenly flame.

He looked around just far enough to get a glimpse of a pair of flashing eyes and the face of his wife, who had murmered so fondly to him along the journey. A sudden spasm seized him, but he managed to accompany her from the train, and, as they moved in the darkness toward home, her flashing eyes lit up his pale face with spectral effect.

-A meek-looking stranger was sitting on the station platform reading a newspaper, last evening, when he suddenly let it fall from his hands and burst into tears. "What is your grief, my dear sir?" hastily asked an astonished and sympathetic bystander. The afflicted man looked up, with eyes streaming, "Stranger," he gasped, "do you know that there hain't a single ex-President alive?" and again be bowed his head and wept .- Danbury News,

riage, he was no aware of it.