

H. A. MCPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1875.

The sea was nearly calm, the sun shin-

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME IX.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

OTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and ed in the Register's Office at Ebenaburg, In of for the county of Cambris, and will be pre-ied to the Orphans' Court of said county, need to the Orphans' Court of said county, rendrmation and allowanze, on WEDNES-r, the Sth day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1875, to

1. The first and final account of Jacob Z. Nagle, of Hannah Neason, late of Allegheny tenship deceased.

The lits antietige and Stephen Forrester, orge, Irvin Ratletige Venebies, late of Millville arough, decensed. 1 The final account of Aline Maguire, executrix

andrew Rodrigue, late of Ebensburg borough,

A The first and final account of John F. Tibbott, 4 The first and final account of John F. Tibbott, dministrator of John G. Griffith, late of Butte senty, California, deceased. 5 The first account of Eliza Jane Durbin, (late

a The first account of Linza Jane Duroin, (late Bins Jane Glass.) executrix of John J. Glass, ate of Allegheny township, deceased. a The first account of Emily S. Jamison, admin-stratize of Dr. W. W. Jamison, late of Loretto

mark of beta enough deceased. The fourth account of W. C. Lewis, trustee The fourth account of W. C. Lewis, trustee pointed to sell the real estate of Jas. H. Mitch-ic at Johnstown borough, deceased. It has a Johnstown borough, deceased. The first and partial account of John Dibert, The first account of John Dibert

The first and partial account of John Dibert, me of the executors of George McLane, late of Johnstown horough, deceased. a The first and final account of Simon McDon-tell, administrator of Henry Lamer, late of Sus-penanta township, deceased. In The account of Peter Strittmatter, guardian (Philip Webbe, minor child of Peter Webbe, late (Philip Webbe, monor child of Peter Webbe, late

Carroll township, deceased. siministrator of Hiram Folsom, late of Yoder unship, deceased. If The second account of Wm B. Bonacker,

rates appointed to sell the real estate of Daniel haghnour, late of aylor township, deceased. In The first and final account of John Sharigh administrator of James Campbell, late of hington township, deceased.

Washington township, deceased. H. The account of Henry Von Alt, administra-it of (onrad Schermer, late of Johnstown bor-

The second and final account of George Con-administrator of Dr. Ferdinand Bingell, late nstown borough, deceased. trix of Silas Parrish, late of Cambria

hip, deceased. The first account of Wm Makin, administra-Elizabeth Sharar, late of Ebensburg bor

The first account of Anna B. McGonigle, one executors of Jeremiah McGonigle, late of

the first account of John E. Scanlar, one of utors of Jeremiah McGonigle, late of ashington township, deceased. JAMES M. SINGER, Register. Register's Office. Roensburg, Nov. 0, 1875.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS. -Notice is hereby given that the lowing named appraisements of real estate and

ecedents, selected and set intestates, under the Act office at Ebens and will be presented to the Orphan's Court ambria county, for confirmation and allow-on WEDNESDAY, the Sth day of DECEMBER,

THE BEST COW IN PERIL. my mind of the thought that he means us Old farmer B. is a stingy man, He keeps all he gets, and gets all he can; By all his friends he is said to be tight as the bark on a young birch tree;

He goes to church, and he rents a pew, But the dimes he gives to the Lord are few; If he gets to heaven with the good aud great He will be let in at the smallest gate. Now, farmer B., besides drags and plows,

Keeps a number of very fine calves and cows; He makes no butter but sends by express. What do the city folks know about milk?

They are better judges of cloth and silk; Not a man who buys, I'd vow, can tell If I water it not, or water it wellthey do not know, then where's the sin? I'll put the sparkling water in.'

Thus talked to himself old farmer B. How mean he is, young and old can see.

One night it was dark, oh, fearfully dark; The watch dog never came out to bark; Old farmer B. in his bed did snore, When rap, rap, rap, nearly shattered his

door. And a voice cried out with a hasty breath, "Your best cow, neighbor, is choking to

death !"

Clipping off the end of a rousing snore, Farmer B. bounded out on the bedroor

And the midnight voice was heard no more He pulled on his pants, he knew not how, For his thoughts were all on the choking

COW. He flew to the yard like a frightened deer, For his stingy soul was filled with fear; Looking around by his lantern's light, He found' that the cows were there all right

"I will give a dime," cried farmer B., "To know who played this trick on me; May the hand be stiff and the knuckle be sore

That knocked to-night on my farm-house door. With a scowl on his face and a shaking

head, Farmer B. again sought his nice, warm bed; No good thoughts came, they were all o'er-

powered; The sittle good nature he had, had soured.

When he went to water his milk next day, The midnight voice seemed again to say, As he pumped away with panting breath;

Your best cow, neighbor, is choking to The meaning of this he soon found out, For a stone was driven in the old pump's

spout. Old farmer B., when he drives to town,

riage take place there.

him the slightest hope.

complexioned, he was of that class of men

who feel strongly, and who never forget an

injury-like wild cats they are nasty custo-

mers to offend. Well, May, I fear, had

flirted somewhat with Jacob Kiel, who, I

really believe, loved the very ground she

walked on, though she declared-and I

knew it was true-that she had never given

It was about this time that I appeared

upon the scene ; and she 'discovered that

she had found the right man, as I had

found the right girl. May Brodstone in-

stantly gave up all her admirers, was as

steady and quiet as a gum tree when no

wind blows, and finally said the "Yes"

Old Mr. Brodstone knew that the match

would be a good one, and readily gave his

consent, so that our engagement was soon

forget his face. His lips were compressed,

upon which my happiness depended.

harm," I laughed and tried to banish so absured an idea. And certainly it appeared I had every right to do so. Save by a casual interchange of a few words, Kiel never troubled us, and we were making a capital journey, when, just as we were within twenty degrees of the line,

we were struck by a hurricane which the captain declared was almost a cyclone in violence.

The vessel could not weather it. The masts crashed overboard, taking several of the crew with them, and, before the wreck could be cut adrift, a portion of the broken

spars, dashing against the ship, had caused a leak below the water-line, and the cry was, "We are sinking ! Lower the boatsthe pumps are useless !"

The captain was marvelously firm and cool, and by his example made us all the same

The boats were rapidly lowered and filled, while, thank heaven, the storm seemed to abate. The women went first, of course, and all was proceeding well, when, just as the last boat was being filled, I remembered that in my burry I had left

my mother's miniature in my chest. There was plenty of time to fetch it, and in a second I was down in the cabin. Flinging the lid open, my hand was already upon the likeness, when I heard a foot upon the

stairs. I turned, and by the dim light yet swinging from the roof, perceived Jacob

Good heavens! The diabolical expression on his face, the fiendish malice in his dark snake-like eyes, revealed his intention in a moment. He had come to do me some deadly harm. Leaping up, I seized my revolver, to be on my guard; but an attack was not his purpose. Before I could prevent him, he had quickly closed feathered biped soon seemed to find pleasthe cabin door, and locked it on the out-

side. Like a flash of lightning all the horrors

ing, and their search was not difficult. They soon perceived a dark object. Approaching it they found it to be myself. clinging like grim death to the mast, but laughing and yelling like a maniac. In fact I was mad, and for some time after they had managed to get me into the boat I remained so; then I became calmer, though I was delirious for a whole day and night.

Directly sensibility returned, I told my story, filling every one with horror, especially May Brodstone.

"I see it all !" exclaimed the captain. "The villain ! Last night our boats separated in the darkness ; this morning the one bearing Jacob Kiel and the worst of the crew was missing. He has either steered the boat into a different track, or paid the fellows to desert us, fearful of the punishment that might have awaited him when he touched land."

Whether this was so I do not know, for we never beard of Jacob Kiel again. That day we were picked up by one of Green's ships, homeward bound, and in due time were landed in England, where May and I were married, and where we now reside ; for my wife will not hear of crossing the ocean again, as she cannot forget-as indeed I cannot-that most ter-

rible moment of my life.

A WISE BIRD. - A family near Boston is happy in the possession of a parrot of more than ordinary intelligence, and one whose talking powers are the wonder of the neighborhood. In an evil day, however, the bird was taught by some naughty boys to swear like a trooper, and with a perversity wouderfully human, and, withal, strangely savoring of original sin, the

ure in nothing so much as a sounding oath. Mild correctionary measures proved unas vailing and the offender was at last reguof my position instantly flashed before me. larly soused in a pail of cold water after was a prisoner in the sinking ship! Ut- each burst of profanity, and then placed fars !" tering a loud shout of fury, I sprang for- on the stove hearth before the fire to dry. ward; the cry was echoed by a laugh from During a recent rain storm some small

A SCIENTIFIC JOB.

Some time since a stranger arrived in Detroit in order to consult from one to a dozen surgeons about his tongue, that useful member being hampered with a cancer. The doctors took a look at the tongue, shook their heads and said : "Hum -hum." Gathered in solemn council they agreed that the tongue must come off, or at least about a third of it. They asvery neat and scientific job of it, and once his tongue got well they could splice it, as tongue and as much talk as ever. The patient consented, and the new tongue was in operation yesterday for the first time. The surgeons were jubilant, and they invited our reporter to call around and see the job. He went. He found the patient sitting up, looking pretty fair, and willing

"Where do you belong ?"

"Illy lolly bloll, rolly doll," he replied. sa you or I! I tell you it was the neatest sceintific job of surgery ever done in this

on the antiquity and uses and abuses of

and asked :

"Whilly Twol lol slol !" he answered.

ness ?"

"He feels all right, of course," chuckled

the surgeon. "Why, man, he works that

NUMBER 43.

ROMANTIC, IF TRUE.

Several days ago a rather well-dressed and good looking young woman applied to a family in Franklin for a situation, saying panied the young lady home from one of she did not want any wages ; that she had come from Grand Rapids, Michigan, those little social parties which are gotten up to bring fond hearts a step nearer to and was out of money and wanted a place

to stay a short time. The family needed a When they reached the gate she asked servant and the applicant was given a him if he wouldn't come in. He said he place. Nothing particular was noticed about the new addition to the household, would, and he followed her into the house. except that she was very reticent and never "It was a calm, still night," and the hour went out of the house until dusk, and then was so late that he had no fear of seeing only to go the post-office, until one evening an elderly man called at the house and inthe old folks. Sarah took his hat, told quired for Jennie T------. After seeing the caller the young woman told her mishim to sit down, and she left the room to lay off her things. She was hardly gone tress that Jennie T----- was not her right name, and that the man who had just before her mother came in, smiled sweetly, and dropping down beside the young man, called knew her right name, but not her fictitions name, and must have watched her at the post-office and inquired for her "I always did say that if a poor but present name and place of residence. This respectable young man fell in love with excited the suspicion of the lady's husband, and he immediately went to the post-office Sarah he should have my consent. Some and there found that no one had made mothers would sacrifice their daughters' such inquiry. For a day or so afterward the girl seemed to be uneasy; and evidenthappiness for riches, but 1 am not one of ly to relieve her mind, she disclosed, in The young man gave a start of alarm. substance, the following : Her home was in Grand Rapids, and her father a widower He didn't know whether be liked Sarah or in good circumstances. She had a lover to not, and he hadn't dreamed of such a whom she was engaged to be married, but before the vows were consummated her father had courted and married her lover's "She has acknowledged to me that she sister, a maiden of about her own age. loves you," continued the mother, "and To marry her lover and make her father whatever is for her happiness is for her brother-in-law, was too much. To aggravate her father she clandestinely mar-The young man gave two starts of alarm ried a man older than he, and then took poison. The timely aid of a physcian saved her life. The young lover was so struck with grief-his love still held out-that he begged and pleaded with the old man who had married his sweetheart to go to Indiana and get a divorce, and he consented. As the story goes, a divorce was obtained. The girl, as soon as she recovered, packed her wardrobe, pawned her gold watch, and fled, arriving in Franklin several days ago, as above stated. But in the meantime she had communicated with her father and he had sent her some money and her watch. She said the man who called on her here told her the divorce was a fraudulent one and the bridegroom wanted her to come back; but before she would do so she could marry again, and knew where could marry. In the latter part of last week she left suddenly, leaving behind a large trunk well filled with good clothing, with whom she lived received a telegram from Karns City, saying : "I am married. Send down my trunk."

sured the man that they could make a sailors splice a rope, and give him as much

to give all the information he had about "What is your name ?" asked the repor ter.

"Wholl loll roll loll," was the prompt

One of the surgeons stood by, and he clapped his hands with glee and shouted : "See there ! Why that man talks as well

town !" After a brief discussion with the surgeon

tongues, the reporter turned to the man

"Did it hurt you much ?"

"And how did you like this splicing busi-

"Whol fiol hil blil lol !" he said.

ed, when she held up her hands and

this time, and he felt his cheeks grow pale "I-I haven't"-he stammered, when she said : "Oh, never mind. I know you haven't much money, but of course you will live with me. We'd take in boarders, and I'll

risk but that we'll get along all right." It was a bad situation. He hadn't looked love at Sarah, and he felt that he ought to undeceive the mother. "I hadn't no idea of -of" -he stammer-

"All that I ask is that you be good to

The young man's eyes stood out like co-

coannts in a show window, and he rose up

"Great heavens ! madam, I can't per-

"Never mind about the thanks," she in-

terrupted. "I don't believe in long courts

ships myself, and let me suggest an early

day for the marriage. The 11th of Sep-

tember is my birthday, and it would be

"There, there, I don't expect any

speech in reply," she laughed. "You and

Sarah fix it up to-night, and I'll advertise

for twelve boarders right away. I'll try

and be a model mother-in-law. I believe

1 am good tempered and kind hearted,

though I did once follow a young man 200

miles and shot the top of his head off for

agreeing to marry Sarah, and then jump-

She patted him on the head and sailed

out, and now the young man wants ad-

vice. He wants to know whether he had

hetter get in the way of a locomotive or

THE "STAR CHAMBER" - A Romance of

the Mammoth Care .- During the visit of

one of the recent touring parties to Mam-

was witnessed that was not down on the

programme, and which from its peculiar

nature has just now leaked out. It was

in the Star Chamber, the star of all the

sights to be seen. As soon as the divi-

sion was entered there was the usual cry

of "lights out," and, with a few excep-

overhead to witness the grand spectacle.

and then she would draw hastily back.

One and another of the party were nudged,

and ceased from the contemplation of the

stars overhead to observe the tableaux be-

When the lights were reproduced the

low.

ing the bounty !"

slide off the wharf.

nice for you to be married on that day.

"But-but-but"-he gasped.

her," interupted the mother. "Sarah has

A Young Man who Wants Adviec.

It was the second time he had accom-

each other.

she said .

that class."

mine."

in a rug?"

thing as marriage.

bring in we shall get along as snug as bugs and the day after her departure the people "But madam, but-but"-

reply.

appraisements of certain real and set apart for Mary Schonler, Schonler, late of Conemaugh

appraisement of certain per-praised and set apart for Mar-tow of Samuel Henry, late of borough, dec'd-1229.50, bory and appraisement of certain real

nd set apart for Rebecca Ann H. Burk, late of Adams town-Inventory and appraisement of certain per

property appraised and set apart for Sarah C. Asia township, dec d. -\$000.00. JAMEN M. SINGER, Register. Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1875.

FRIAL LIST -List of causes set

lown for trial at the ensuing term of commencing on the first Monday of Docem-

FILST W	RER.
set	Hollas. Wagner.
SECOND V	VREK.
lart vs. satet al. vs. antrea Iron Co. vs. twirrs use vs. brans. vs. ters & Co. vs. blason & Scanlan. vs. forman. vs.	Garman et al. Moran. Christy. Williams et al. Erans. Conrad. Brotherline. Kurtz. The Twp. of White. Wentroth. Kerin. Martin & Co. Wuleslagie & Son. Haghes.

B McCOLGAN, Prothonotary, ry's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 8, 1875

it turned out. RAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAF Jacob Kiel. Dark-haired, dark-eyed, dark-

IS THE "BEST." It is manufactured from pure materials-is it contains a large percentage of Vegeta-lik is warranted fully equal to the best im-ted Castine Scap, and at the same time pos-erall the washing and cleansing properties of reiebrated German and French Laundry up. It is therefore recommended for use in Laundry, Kitchen, and Bath-room, and for eral household nurocase: also, for Printers. eri household purposes; also, for Printers, stera Eugineers, and Machinista, as it will re-te stains of Ink. Greese, Tar. Oil, Paint, etc., a the hands. Manufactured only by

TRAMPTON BROTHERS. 4, 8, and 10 Estgars Place, and 33 and 3 [3] Jefferson Street, New York. [60.]

SSIGNEES' NOTICE .- Notice shereby given that W. M. LLOYD, of Bat. Hinta. Biair county, Pennsylvania, and JANE wife, by deed of voluntary assignment, withed all the estate, real and personal, and with the state, real and personal, he sail W. M. LLOVD, to JOHN REILLY, JAMES Toys and MAXWELL KINKEAD, of Altoona, ad county, in trust for the benefit of the cred-bot the said W. M. LLOVD. All persons, there-black to the said W. M. LLOVD, will make meant to the said Assignees, and those having iman to the said Assignees, and those having or demands will make known the same

JOHN REILLY, JAMES LOUDON, MAX. KINKEAD, Altoons, Oct. 15, 1875. [29-6t.

A DMINISTRATION NOTICE. Estate of JOHN C. BOLAND, dec'd. bere of Administration on the estate of John dand, inte of Summitville borough, deceased, as been granted to the undersigned, all per-imiested to said estate are requested to make ment without delay, and those having claims inst the same will present them properly au-tionated for sattlement. mitsted for settlement. JAMES BOLAND, Administrator. Summitville, Nov. 5, 1875.-61.

DMINISTRATION NOTICE. Estate of CATHABINE CBUN, dec'd Finance of CATHARINE CRUN, dec d. ert of Administration on the estate of Cath-Crum, late of Summerhill township, dec'd, a been granted to the undersigned, notice is i given to all persons indebted to said estate asyment must be made without delay, and using claims against the same will present properly updated for asticurant. CATHARINE J. BURTNETT, CathARINE J. BURTNETT, Administratrix.

DMINISTRATION NOTICE. Estate of ELIZABETH CRUM, dec'd. reof Administration on the estate of Eliza-num, late of Summerhill township, dec'd, been granted to the undersigned, notice is given that all debts due to mail estate must forthwith, and all claims against the same be presented, properly authenticated for tent, be

out a syllable he quitted the place. A strange sensation run through me as he departed ; and May told me that a cold shudder had run through her veins. We did not see much of Kiel after this. though we knew he was often about the station upon business ; but the man somehow threw a kind of shadow over May's

and my happiness, and we were not at all sorry when we got on board the steamer and steamed off towards Old England. We had not, however, got clear out of sight of land when May, giving a little cry put her hand on my arm, and, slightly nodding her head towards the lower deck, said : "Ob, Edward, look-he is there t

meets his neighbors frown; They smile, and ask, as they kindly bow,

How getteth along the best cow now

A TERRIBLE MOMENT.

Jacob Kiel. I heard him say, "Who will marry May Brodstone now ?" and then his Yes, terrible-that is just what it was, feet went rapidly up the stairs. I shall never forget it, even should I live I called loudly for help; the uproar of to one of those wondrous ages at times the storm drowned my voice. I paused. recorded in the papers. Moreover, it was Just then the wind lulled, and I heard the

not a thing for a mau to forget. Many order to push off; the speaker was Jacob events may slip from our mind, but never Kiel. I again shouted in my agony; but that momen, when we stand on the brink my voice and the wind rose together-I of the grave, brought thither by the probwas unheard. I continued to shout like a ability of an awful death. madman, though I knew all hope was It happened in this way. I had been in

gone -- that I was aloue, like a trapped rat, Australia for about five years, during which n the sinking ship. time I had amassed a tolerable fortune, Furiously I beat the door, all the while

when I began to long to see the old country painfully conscious that rescue was imagain-a desire considerably strengthened possible and death certain, for it was by the fact that the girl I loved, and who right, and as no doubt the storm would had consented to be my wife, was going to England, and I could not bear the thought be discovered until the vessel was founof such an extent of ocean between us : so dered. I determined to go too, and let our mar-

Could I expect aught else, when in the ecasional full of the hurricane I heard the the ax : Henry Clay used the boc." May Brodstone was the only daughter of rush of the deadly waters in the hold. a well-to-do squattter, and the prettiest, and felt the ship lurch more heavily each nicest girl for miles round the station, moment as she plunged into the trough of though, until I had become acquainted the sea? Suddenly she gave a terrific keel with her, rather fond of a bit of girlish over and a wave came rattling down the flirtation. This was the worse for me, as companion ladder like thunder, rushed under the door and inundated the cabin. Among her many admirers was one

I shricked in agony, believing that all was over-that I was to die thus, not even with the chance of battling for life.

I felt that I could meet death calmiv if] vere on deck, with the heavens above me ; but my very bair stirred at the horrible thought of being buried in the sea as it were in a box. Was there really no way of escape? I looked around and gave a great cry of joy, then leaped forward, careless now that the water mounted higher and higher.

"Fool | idiot !" I exclaimed "why did you not think of it before? You are your own murderer !"

My eyes had rested upon my revolver. In a second I had fired two of its barrels into the lock of the door, shivering it to atoms, and the next minute I was upon the deck-only just in time, for the vessel was settling fast. It would have settled long before, but the storm had abated.

made public. I was present when the With a wild hope I looked for the news reached Jacob Kiel. I shall never boats. Near or far, all was alike-darkness hid the waters. But, having suchis dark eyes contracted ; he looked from ceeded so far, I resolved not to despair. May to me, and I felt that, if ever he One by one I discharged the remaining could, he would do me mischief. Withbarrels of my revolver, and then plunged into the sea, to swim as far as I could from the ship before it sank, hoping that I should find some pieces of wreck. I did so, before I had proceeded far-a mast, with cordage attached. This helped me for after lashing myself to the mast as well as I could, the waves bore me away. Suddenly, however, a fearful rush of water seized me. I was drawn rapidly back, and then down as in a whirlpool-flung, it eetned, here, there and everywhere-after which I remembered no more. When I came to, I was in one of the boats with your vest !"-Burlington Hawkeye.

May Brodstone leaning over me. It appeared that directly after morning wned, the boats were called together,

chickens belonging to the same family got very wet and thoroughly chilled, and were placed on a perch before the fire to be warmed into full activity again. It so happened that the parrot had just been treated to an involuntary bath himself, and he at once cocked his head on one side and surveyed the new comers for a moment in silence. Then, as if all was plain to him, he hitched a little away from his dripping companions, and exclaimed in an oracular tone, "Little d-d fools, been swearing !"

THE BOY COULDN'T SEE IT .- A Grand River avenue grocer saw a boy about 12 years old loafing around his store vesterseparate the boats, my absence would not day, and he patted him on the head and said .

"Boy, go to work. George Washington was a worker ; Thomas Jefferson swung "Did they?" asked the lad.

"They did, my son. Labor is grand ; labor is ennobling ; labor is the foundation beams of this country. The boy who cultivates habits of industry will, sooner or later, achieve success and independence. There's fifty bushels of potatoes in there to soit over. Go to work at them, my boy, and to encourage you I'll give you 15 cents a day. In a few days, if you are industrious and trustworthy, I'll let you saw some wood, and then you may pick over some beans, and it won't be long after that before you can run for Governor of Michigan. Come, now, go to work." The boy went in and worked for about

an hour, and was then missing. On a board was a sign he had left behind him. It read : "You'r hank Clay and george Washington Kin go to blazes."-Detroit

ODE TO AUTUMN. - The grasshopper creaks in the leary gloom, and the bumble bee oumbleth the live-long day. But where have they gone with the bran-new

buzz-saw's play? Oh, it's little he thinks of the cold mince pie. And it's little he seeks of the raw ice cream ; For the dying year, with its trem-

Oh, list ! For the cricket, now far and Oh, the buzz-saw so busily buzzes the stick, And bumbling the bumble bee bumbleth his tune ; While the cricket cricks crickingly down at the creek, And the The dog fennel sighs, "She is here ! she is here !" And the smart-weed says dreamily "Give us a rest ?" The hop-vine speaks tenderly, "Give us a beer." And

-There is an old maid in Kalamazoo who is determined to get a husband.

tongue equal to a parrot! Show me another "I know you hadn't, but it's all right. such job and I'll give you a thousand dol-With your wages and what the boarders

The reporter asked him if women's tongues were afflicted with cancer, and the surgeon replied that he never heard of a case ; they were never at rest long enough for any affliction to take root.

a tender beart and a loving nature, and if "And you think you can in time manage you would be cross and ugly it would your artificial tongue, do you?" asked the break her down within a week." reporter. "Ihl ploI sial, al wohl?" answered the

man and tried to say something. He said : "In time !" echoed the surgeon. "Why, you blockhead, i.n't he using his tongue mit"now? Can't you understand every word he

savs ?"

The reporter didn't answer, but leaned back and wondered how the splice was effected. He had a dim idea of boiler-rivets, shoe-patch cement, water-lime, &c., and finally asked to see the job. The patient opened his mouth in response to the request, and the surgeon grabbed the tongue, pulled it this way and that, moved it up and down and exclaimed :

"Nicest job ever exhibited in the profession! I call it the invisible splice, but you can see the junction right along there. The new part is a composition known only to me, and I can't betray the secret. If there were only cancers enough I'd make my eternal fortune in six months."

"Well, I wish you speedy recovery," remarked the reporter as he rose to go. "Glehl plol ohi," replied the man, smil-

ing blandly. "Good-bye."

"Glool lool," he answered.

"I tell you," said the surgeon, as he came out on the walk. "not one man in 10,000 could have done that job without spoiling the man's speech forever."-De. moth Cave, says a Nashville paper, a scene troit Free Press.

TELLING THE TRUTH UNDER GREAT TEMPTATIONS .- There were a dozen or more of them seated in front of the colored St. Charles, and they were talking about tornadoes.

"De vorsest tornady I ever did see," retions, all eyes were turned to the vault marked an old negro, "was sixteen years ago in Alabama."

Those few eyes that should have been look-"Did she blow much ?" inquired aning upward were of the kind that belonged other. to people of an inquiring turn of mind, and

"Blow much ! shoo ! niggers ! but dat glanced to observe the manner in which was no deck passenger, dat tornady ! Why, the light was thrown on the ceiling. As sah, it jist lifts me right up to remember they did so, they saw distinctly outlined

between them and the light beyond the "Everything went kitin." eh ?" forms of a gentleman and lady. She was "Kitten'! Bres you! you poor, ignorant standing upon a rock which brought her nigger, but I seed a mule lifted up like a within easy reach of his arm, which encirfedder, an' how fur d'ye spose it blode cled her waist. Gently he would draw him? Jest gin a guess." het to him, press his lips softly to hers,

"One mile ?" "Free miles ?" "Across de ribber?"

"Into a tree ?" Each one of the crowd made a guess'

and when all were through, the hoaryheaded old man repeated :

young lady was seated upon the rock "Niggers, you are all wrong. That where she had lately been standing, and tornady cum for that mule, au' howled both she and her affectionate escort looked the jimson-weed hollers, "Oh, pull down around, an' he was blode jist exactly four as innocent as if "they hadn't been doing inches by de watch, sure's your 'live !" There was a painful pause and then the

nothing." It served the party no little merriment, and the climax was reached crowd rapidly thinned out, while the old when some one, after they had left the

This is the story as the girl tells it. How true it is we cannot say, but one thing we do know : The name she gave as that of her father's is down in the directory as a resident of Grand!Rapids, and one of some financial standing. - Venungo Spec tator.

A LONG SEPARATED FAMILY REUNITED. -A Portland (Me.) correspondent writing under date of Nov. 8th to the Boston Heald says that a story has just come to light that reads like a novel. Mr. John Rodman, a mechanic, was a sufferer by the great fire of 1866, and moved with his family to Harlem, New York, where he had a brother residing-a widower with a small property. Soon afterward Mr. Rodman went to Valparaiso, leaving his wife, son, and daughter with his brother. At first he sent money home, and then his letters ceased. The brother died, and his little property was eaten up by lawyers in the settlement. The widow, with her young son and daugh-ter, returned to Portland and became a camstress. The latter part of 1873 an English captain took the son, a boy of fifteen, to sea with him. The vessel was wrecked in the Gulf, and all were supposed to be lost. The mother was taken sick, but a physician of this city took charge of her and afterwards readered her much aid. A short time ago Mrs. Rodman saw an

advertisment in the New York Herald that f the wife of John Rodman, formerly of Portland, would apply to a certain New York law firm, she would hear of something to her advantage. Her doctor adrised her to go to New York, and she went with her daughter. There she interviewed the law firm, and ascertained that her husband had failed to hear from her before she failed to hear from him. He had been with Myers, the great American railroad speculator, and made a fortune, and wanted his family, if possible, to join him in New Orleans, for which place he was about to sail. The mother and daughter went to New Orleans, arriving there a day or two before the vessel by which Mr. Rodman was expected. While out walking the daughter was insulted by a young dandy, who thought the two women were unprotected. A young sailor knocked the dandy into the gutter, and as he turned disclosed the features of the long lost son. It seems that after his vessel was wrecked he was picked up by a Norwegian vessel and carried to a ort in that country. Thence he went te alcutta, thence to Southampton, and arrived in New Orleans the day before. A ew days afterward the father arrived, and the long separated family were reunited and happy.

THE GIRLS .- The following is from a dy who seems to be throughly posted in the sex. It is worth volumes of fiction and sentimentalism : "Men who are worth having want women for wives. A bundle of gew-gaws, bounded with a string of flaps and quavers, sprinkled with cologue and set in a carmine saucer-this is no belp for a man who expects to raise a family of boys on bread and meat. The piano nd lace fabrics are good in their places, and so are the frills and tinsels ; but you cannot make a dinner out of the former, ner a bed-blacket ont of the latter; and awful as such an idea may seem to you, both the dinner and the bed-blanket are accessary to domestic happiness. Life has its realitics as well as fancies, but you make it decorations, remembering the tas. sels and curtains, but forgetting the bedstead. Suppose a man of good sense and good prospects to be looking for a wife, what chance would you have to be chosen? You may catch him, or you may trip him,

Free Press. broom? And what has been done to the

> ulous sigh Shall waken the lingering loon from his dream.

near. Shrillfully singeth his roundelay, And the negligent noodle his noisy cheer, And where the doodlebug eats the hay. noodle calls noisily out, "is it noon ?"

