EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1876.

NUMBER 3.

TIME X. TORS OF THE POOR or George Unversaght, goods to o. d. p. Joseph Stibleh, grous to P. F. Shaffer, goods to William McPherson, goods to entry in account with the Withiam McPherson, goods to Louist Aaren, goods to C. Krelger, goods to Dopp & Bostait, goods to Jacob Wild, goods to George B. Wike, goods to P. Shields & Son, goods to James J. Murphy, clothing to Georga Webn, clothing to Geo. C. K. Zahm, elothing to Louis Webn, shoes to buckwhent. at by A. D. Cripto, Louis Webn, shoes to Nancy Noien, allowance, \$10,872 77 Namey Noien, allowance, Wm. Flattery, esq., justice fees, John Cox, esq., justice fees, John Bendy, esq., justice fees, E. Custer, esq., justice fees, E. F. F. Custer, esq., justice fees, Elfel Benson, esq., justice fees, F. M. George, esq., justice fees, John Sharbaugh, esq., justice fees, John Sharbaugh, esq., " P. J. Little, esq., " to for 1874 or Report for 1874 a males, 1975 waters, esq., H. Fiske, esq., one table fees, John Lycert. Charles Oswald, George Shaffer, John Shehan, icorge Varner. Jenuis O'Donnell. co. clothing. muel Eaken. A. Gates, shorts. Aug. Eckenrode. H. W. M Creary, Myeva Walters, John W. James, barles Butland, Criste, Esq., by I. Litty. Steward ...

STATEMENT. Am't of Orders paid by A. D. Cristo. . \$10,770 88 PROM WHICH DE Miscellane's paid As Detiriste \$ 95.85 Orders for nebts prior to Jan. Dixmont Hospital. State Lumitle Hospital Philaneippia Almshouse. Maditour County ... Lawrence County ... hysicians, out-door paupers Counsel. 25 00 Ort-her relief, rent. nurses, boarding, etc., n. d. r. Coffins and funeral expenses, Out door propers... Digging graves, o. d. paupers Transportation and Directors' 351 #1 services, out-door paupers. Expenses to Dixmont
Expenses to Mentaur county. Lanuber and posts for fencing, Lumber and shingles for new 101 75 porches Carpenter and mason work rating and bolts for cells, ustice and constable fees arriage and cutting-box. due from Jas. J. Evans 40 59 - 6,941 93 Not expenses of House and Farm, 1875.\$4,531 59

REPORT OF I. LILLY, STEWARD Stock on Firm. -4 barses, 8 pows, 33 sheep, 2 ows, 1 boar, 7 shouts, 8 turkeys, 5s chickens.

sows, I bour, 7 shouts, 8 turkeys, 3s chickens. Products of Form.—14 four hay, 785 but outs, 540 bus, corn. 1331 bus, potatoes, 8 bus, buck, wheat, 160 bus turnips, 600 head cabbages, 12 bbis, encumbers, bests, beans, pursuips, tomators, etc.; 100 bs. wood.

Farming laplemouts, &c.—1 four-horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, 1 carriage, 1 buggy, 1 cart, 1 head-eart, I sietzk, 2 sieck, 1 threshing muchine, 1 mowing machine, 1 grain drill, 1 cides mill, 2 cutting-boxes, 1 hay-rake, 1 cultivator, 3 plows, 3 harrows, 1 hay-rake, 1 cultivator, 4 hoising-jeck, 3 grain crackes, 5 mowing seythes, 6 sets box se genrs, 2 sets light harrows, 1 set buggy ho se genre, 2 cets italii barness, 1 set bugav barness, 3 addies, brilles, butters, forks, rakes, shovels, axes, says, hoss, chebrs, etc. Manufastured in the Testitution.—41 shirts, 24 omen's dresses, 17 chibiren's dress s, 12 secques, vomen's dresses, 17 cm etres stress s.12 acques. 2: aprons, 3: chemises 7 shouds, 35 pillow-slips. 25 sheets, 23 pillows, 10 balsters, 10 towers, 1) bed-ticks, 15 prs. mitters, 12 women's caps, 10 perfectats, 25 prs. seeks, 25 prs. stockings, 5 sunperiodats, Sa prs. sanks, 20 prs. stocking., a sin-benners, Fro ibs. scap. 6 bbis. sch scap, I kettle apole butter. 1% bbis. sanc kraut. Articles on Hand. - 91 prs. shoes, 3 prs. boots. 62 men sand boy's costs, 68 vests, 21 prs. pants. 21 prs. drawers and undershirts. 12 hs a. 25 prs. scals, 190 Hm. cotton laps, 50 yds. new nutring. 20 yds. called. 38 yds. shirting, 11 yds. towelling. 2 h vds. caller, 3s vds. shirting, (1 yds. towelling. 36 rds. hnu sin. 555 lbs. scap, 28 lbs. castlle scap, 20 lbs. scap, 28 lbs. castlle scap, 20 lbs. lard, 569 lbs. tallow, (6) lbs. canteles, 6) lbs. ten, 85 lbs. collec. 330 lbs. sugar, 51 gls. syrup, 28 lbs. p. p. er. V5 lbs. collects, 155 lbs. bus, outs, 500 bus, corp., 800 bus, potatoes, 60 bus, turnins, 20 bus, buckwheat, 150 bus, coal, 50 lbs.

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THE REPORT

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· INMATES, Ac., IN DOUSE. Number of inmates January 1, 1875... .. 48 " admitted during year 30 " bore. June 6, 1875, a male child, Agnes G. Green being the 1 - 100mether. Discharged and absconded during the

Died duving the year...... Remaining in House January 1, 1876 Names of Lamales who died during the year, and dates. Polly Trayer, January 25th; Mary Boyles, April 29th; John McGolrick, May 1st; Thomas Oram, May 21st; Polly Sonner, July 21st; Mary Longstreth, Sept. lith; Geo. K. Rager, Nov. 19th. Also, buried at Poor House, can unknown man, found dead on clay pike,

April 18th."

Of the inmates remaining January 1st, 1876, there are: Sane males, 25: sane females, 16: insane males, 8: insane temales, 10: blind males, 3: blind females 1. Americans, 35: foreigners, 27. Residents of the relief district, 52: non-residents, 3. Average number of inmates per mouth, 56: avarage cost of cach inmate weekly, \$1.55, which includes 1.500 meals to tramps during the year. I. LILLLY, Steward. AMOUNT DUE POOR HOUSE AS PER AUDITOR'S

Am't due from County Jan'y 1, 1375... \$ 4,819.23 Am't paid A. D. Criste, Esti. 95.91 Am't as per following statement. 65, 64

e 14,500 82 Amount Orders paid, 1875. Balance in favor of Poor House..... \$ 3,767 00 AMOUNT BUE POOR HOUSE. From John J. Evans for hilles 511 05

8050 64 WE, the undersigned Directors of the Poor of Cambria county, do certify that the foregoing is a correct statement of the expenses, etc., of the Poor and House of Employment for the year A. D. 1875. All which is respectfully sub-mitted,

Witness our hands, this 21st day of January, ANSELM WEAKLEN, CHARLES FLICK, Directors, JESSE PATTERSON, Attest-I, Litty, Steward and Clerk,

TAVERN STAND FOR RENT.

-The well located Taver of the undersigned, known as the "Curtin House," in the undersigned of the undersigned on the undersigned on the undersigned on the undersigned on the undersigned of the unde situate on Tunnel Hill, in Gallit-zin township, Cambria county, about a quarter of a mile from Gallitzin Station, is offered for rent

12 48 | Tunnel Hill, Jan. 7, 1876.-44,

[ORIGINAL.] Farewell to My Native Mountains.

BY J. GUL. LONDEN. Vast temple of nature! unconquered and

Let the bard of thy bosom bequeath thee a Yet no pen can unfold nor canvas endow The trathful enchantment encircling thy

Up where the beautiful morning is new, tretching her arms to gather the dew; Or trailing her robes, she measure the snow And covers the graves of the lillies below. Up where the angels of sunset retire, Bathing their wings in the mystical fire; Botraying the truth of the inner disguise

By the beautiful smile left asleep on the skies.
All honor is thine! in season of rest,
All nature retires to thy leaf-covered breast,

And homage to thee g ad morning wast pay Ere she ushers her first born—beautiful day Yes, bener is thine! and nature must sing What pleasures are found in the breast of

Each brook, as it flows through mosscovered banks, Must whisper farewell with a sigh in its thanks. And the blue Juniata, so daintily dressed, Still honors thy name in her dew-ladened

forcest. And the birds drink her song as she flows to Then warbles it forth in honor of thee.

All bonor to thee! when ages unborn Shall view thy bosom betoken the storm And all thy glad streams exultingly roll from the innermost part of thy mystical

Coursing the valley, refreshing the soil, Or turning the wheels in the houses of toil; With thy brow in the clouds, thy foot in the Beautiful mountain, all honor to thee!

* # # * * * * * * * * * Yes, honor to thee, in honor, farewell! No more shall I gather thy mystical spell; No longer look down from thy leaf-covered And view the glad spot of my boyhood home

No longer to wander beneath thy green pines, Or set in the shade of thy wild hanging vines, But musing alone, in secret, devote My song-life endowed with each tremulous

Farewell to the hearts I have loved in the May they live in thy grandeur, unselfish, As pure as thy flowers, or dew newly laid,

May her song be as sweet as the echo's Through the long summer day-over lowland Then up from her heart one thought may To welcome the bard to his own native skies. BRITISH AMERICA, Jan. 14, 1876.

FERGUSON'S AVENGERS.

A STORY OF PARTISAN DAYS.

"This for the gallant Ferguson !" The foregoing five words had instituted reign of terror in one of the loveliest disriets of the Palmetto State-a district watered by the Catawba and Pacolet rivers and their gentle tributaries. In the month of September, 1789, Corn-

wallis dispatched the notorious Col. Fergucan fo the frontiers of North Carolina, for the estensible purpose of encouraging the tories of that region to take up arms for the King. Ferguson's force consisted in part of the most profligate and abandoned characters of the partisan days, and his march was marked by atrocities of the most shocking description. The hardy men of the Carolinas, Kentucky, and Virginia, rose against the maranders, and, led by Boone and other backwoods worthies, gave them a decisive defeat at King's Mountain. Ferguson was slain in the battle, and his fellow foragers, numbering beneath her. about one thousand, were nearly all cap-

tured or killed. This conflict revived the hopes of the Southern patriots, and forced Cornwallis thes of wine which they had taken from provoke a smile, even from the mad tory: to return to Charleston discomfitted and

"We shall have rest now," the patriots said, after the battle. 'Ferguson, the strong enough to do us harm."

Everywhere in the vicinity of the battle-field the Americans breathed freer, and the loyalists in whose interests Ferguson had marched to his death, curbed their loyalty, and in secresy swore revenge.

But the settlements were soon to learn that the victory of King's Mountain had nerved the arm of a fee more terrible than 15.500 se any which they had hitherto known.

The existence of the new terror was discovered by a boy one morning about a fortnight after the battle. He found the family of Archibald Mettson murdered in their own house, and to the corpses had been pinned a paper bearing these words:

"This for the gallant Ferguson!!" This terrible atrocity aroused the country, and the excitement was quickly heightened by the finding of the body of another murdered patriot. On the cold breast, which had been pierced by pistol balls, was the palid paper and its words of terrible import, and the country knew that a fearful vengeance would be taken for King's Moun-

During the week that followed the discoveries I have mentioned, the work of the Avengers was terrible. They fell upon patriot houses at the dead of night, and left on the bosom of their victims the five words which had already terrorized the Ha! ha!"

but always left behind the terrible sentence | the building. which had made their existence execrable. sign of vengeance.

of their families; and it is probable that to trust to fortune for success. the entire district would have been depopulated in a short time, had it not been for the courage of one woman.

Her name was Alice Beauchampe.

left the house of a friend. Her own house, which had been deserted for several days, was not far away, and she had determined

Before she set out on her journey she did not fear them. She could enter the find the garment without a light, and return safely to her friends.

The path she had often traversed was barely discernable; but she made good and Alice was drawing forth the garment | peared in an instant. when the voices of men fell upon her ears.

She started, dropped her prize, and with her heart in her throat crept to the window that overlooked the porch in front of the

She could see nothing, for the night was too dark ; but the voices of men, mingled

fled somewhere for protection."

from the listener's face; they told her who light of the fire. the men below were, though she could not see even the outlines of their persons. One not space the daughter.

she found herself so near the dreaded not sanction their bacchanalian conduct. scourges of the country, and she did not move until she heard the front door opened by a kick, and heavily booted feet in the

drove fear from her heart, and Alice Beauchampe prepared to perform one of the most daring deeds of the Revolutionary

oaths and rude jests preceded and followed | mercy we would get, and yet you sit there the lighting of a fire on the hearth.

Alice, who had longed for a sight of the dreaded six, crept to a spot near the bureau where there was a crack in the floor. Then applying her eye to the peek- eried : hole, she saw six wild looking men directly

They were, beyond doubt, the Avedgers on the table, along with three or four betsome patriot's cellar. Tall, rough, devil-Mountain, and she longed for the presence | followers. of a band of patriots. There were true would have given their right arms for a chance to exterminate the Avengers, and

jay, but alas! they were not very near. "We'll rest here and finish that wine !" "Bring in the poultry, and on old Beauchampe's hearth we'll prepare a feast."

At his command, one of the men left the house, but soon returned, bearing with him

Avengers, as the man flung the poultry on have never granted others! Down, I say!" "Standing like rocks," was the reply.

"Such horses as they are don't need watching, and, beside, there isn't a rebel within ten miles of this accursed place." "Why, there's the Widow Hartzell."

"I didn't think of her," was the reply. we caught him at last."

horses. They came and went like ghosts, | out upon the dark palmetto grove, behind There was no sash in the window, and

At times they fell upon their hunters, and | the cool winds of the night kissed the palid left them by the roadside marked with the cheek of the partisan's daughter. For a tories began to recover; their chief, who moment she tried to pierce the darkness had dropped to the floor, seemed to sober Fear began to paralyze the Carolinians; beneath the window; but, failing in her them with his cold face and staring eyes, many abandoned their homes for the sake endeavors, she crept over the sill, resolved and when they had almost recovered their

The distance to the ground was not upon them. great, and the daring girl alighted without

"Heaven aid me!" she murmured, as she glided around the old house and ap- was brief and almost bloodless. to return to it for the purpose of securing proached the horses which the tories had an article of apparel left behind in her re- left tethered to the small trees a few yards

A glance into the room revealed the forms was warned of the dangers that environed of the Avengers discussing the wine with it; but she smiled, and declared that she outh and jest, or watching the roasting of Alice Beauchampe's home bore the strangthe fowls. They did not fear danger, for est fruit that ever hung from living limb. old house through the kitchen, in the rear, their horrible deeds had completely terrorized the country, and under the sway of

Alice counted them before she touched headway, and reached her home without a single rein; and then in a brief period of about the forsaken place, and the lifting of | led them into a small copse not far away. | band, became the heroine of the day, and the latch sent a chill of terror to the young | The steeds did not refuse to obey he after the termination of hostilities wedded object of her necturnal quest. The drawer | was a smart blow that she administered, | in the Palmetto State. of the old bureau yielded without noise, and the horses started forward and disap-

Thus in a few moments Fergusou's Avengers had been deprived of their horses. Flushed with triumph, Alice Beauchampe returned to the house, and again looked in upon its bilarious tenants.

She now held a pistol in her hand-a weapon which a helster had granted ber, with the champing of bits, continued to and she crept to the edge of the porch before she halted. There was the flash of "This is old Beauchampe's house," said vengeance in the dark eyes of the partisan one. 'It has been described for several girl while she gazed upon the party beyond poor but honest parents, he was obliged to One hundred years ago the condition of days. The daughter, frightened by the the threshold. Once or twice she raised walk over to the village which contained the weather on the 1st of January was not manner in which we treated her father, has the weapon, but lowered it again, as if playing with the life of the leader of the her. When there he labored under anoth- evening of December 31st. Things have These words drove every vestige of color six, whose burly form was revealed by the er and more awkward disadvantage. The changed.

She saw the fowls, smoking and well burned, placed on the table, and watched week prior to her visit, her father, one of the the greedy men crowd around for their King's Mountain heroes, was found dead shares. Their tongues and movements in a palmetto greve, and the words of Fer- told her that stolen liquor was doing its guson's Avengers lay on his breast. Then accustomed work on all save the giant, she had deserted her home, knowing that | who had superintended the cooking of the the hand that had struck the father would | late repast. This man appeared perfectly sober, and the angry glances which he of-Well might the lone girl tremble when | ten cast at his comrades told that he did

"Come ! enough of this!" he suddenly cried, rising from the table, which had been dragged to the centre of the room. Get up, boys, and let's be going, 1 told Then a calm thought of her situation | you at Wiley's that you had wine enough, but you must bring some here and drink yourselves stupid. Tom Scott, and you Blakeson, I am ashamed of you! What would we do if a gang of rebels should The noise in the house increased, and catch us in this condition? You know the himself."

Then an expression of contempt passed over the man's face, and, stooping he for the result. P. T. finished his spark. took their lunch as a sual and went out to

"Up ! up ! the rebels, are coming!" But his cry of alarm did not infuse much life into the men at the table. One or two of Ferguson's death, for several masks lay heads were raised, but the drunken leer that made the faces hideous was enough to

"Men !" he sneered, contemptuously. may-care-looking fellows they were, armed | "Dogs! every one of you. I've a mind to with pistols, carbines, and sabres, the kind ride down to the Pacolet swamp and tell of men who never court the smiles of mercy | the rebels hiding there that the men they dreaded, is dead, and the few tories who or listen to the pleading of innocence. hate are in their power. I have thought escaped with their wretched lives are not Just such fellows as they were, Alice had that I commanded men, not drunkards " supposed them to be, for she had seen and he struck the table with the butt of many of the prisoners taken at King's his pistol, but could not rouse his stupid he became a Universalist. - Danbury News. sent the appearance of a lunch.

The next moment, with an oath on his men in South Carolina at that time who lips, he strode to the door, which he jerked open, and stepped upon the porch.

"Curse such dogs as I lead!" he bissed. Alice knew where a little party of patriots | "I suppose I must lead the horses up, and tie each fool in the saddle."

He was stepping from the porch for the said one of the leaders of the band, whose | purpose of actending to the borses which he face told that already he had imbibed freely. supposed were still tethered at the trees. when a form rose before him and he started back, with a gasp of terror. "Who in the mischief-"

"Alice Beauchampe !" was the interrupa duck and several chickens, from whose tion of the apparition. "The daughter of hands! Down on your miserable knees, gain her end by screaming. "How's the horses," asked one of the Godfrey Lang, and beg for the mercy you

> Perhaps the shadows of the window sash did not permit him to see the pistol that was clutched in the hand of the fearless curbed.

"Kneel to you? Never!" he cried. The weapon which he raised dropped be- were eating, the child was dying. "How bitterly old Hartzell hated us, but fore the flash that followed his last words, and with a groan of pain he staggered back "And presented him with a breastpin! to drop dead among his drunken comrades. a mile from Gallitzin Station, is offered for rent on fair terms. Possession will be given on the first day of March, 1878. This House has all the necessary accommodations required by law, such as rooms, stabling, ctc; also a never falling spring well of the purents water on the premises. Written applications will be moderate.

Tunnel Hill, Jan. 7, 1876.-46.

"Now for the swamp !" she cried, with triumph, and the next minute rushed from the disgusting sight.

An hour passed away, and the drunken scattered wits, the foe they dreaded was

Alice Beauchampe's voice had fired the hearts of a patriot band for vengeance. Now she was free to make her escape to On her way to the swamp she had encoun-It was a dark night in the last week of the friends she had lately left; but imme- tered the partisans who had captured one November, when the heroine of my story diate flight in that direction was not her of the the flying horses, and were following the trail.

The conflict between patriot and tory

The five avengers were made prisoners, and such like cowards for mercy they had never granted a living being.

I needn't describe the scene that followed. Suffice it to say that the trees in front of

The vengeance of the patriots was as complete as terrible, and when the giorious their lawlessness it was fast becoming a sun rose again, the dreaded men of the lovely district had ceased to frighten peo-

ple with their name. Alice Beauchampe, whose courage had incident. The silence of the grave bung time she loosened the horses and quietly led to the extermination of the avenging girl's heart. Through the kitchen, across | guidanceship, and when she had reached | a lieutenant of Marion's men. Her heroism the deserted parlor, and up the stairs, she the copse, she struck them with a whip is venerated, and her gallant exploit narcrept to the room where she had left the which she had found beneath a saddle. It rated daily by hundreds of her descendants

Barnum as a Young Lover.

That was a big book P. T. Barnum wrote about himself. It is very complete, too, but there is one little incident which he either forgot to mention, or which got pied when the forms went to press. It occurred when the great showman was a young man, and a resident of this section. He was paying impetuous attentions to a young lady living in Newton. Being a son of his adored, on the Sanday nights he visited telegraphed all over the continent on the young lady's father conceived a singular and most violent dislike of the amlable worry about rapid transit and cheap transembryotic showman. This necessitated ex- portation, but threw their grain across the treme caution on the part of the lover, and Lacks of their horses and uncomplainingly he was equal to the emergency, as a matter of course. His ingress to the house was hanging full length from the ledge, and only grounds for promotion. then dropping to the eistern cover, a fall of about six inches. One Sunday he took with him on the visit a young man who now carries his silvered hairs behind a Danbury greecry store. They reached the place, the young lady saw the signal, opened the window, and the famous Barnum sprang up into bliss. The young man was to amuse himself about the vilthe distern. Then he sat down by the length his hands would permit.

he prepared to drop.

iron heated to a white glow he could not ing the water. It is not necessary to re-

A SAD STORY .- A New York letter mays : There is in this city, however, one most ing to trace some sur-names back to origiamasing low comedian who has a reason hal meanings. The name Latimer is a for never smiling. In his youth he was writer of Latin; Barker is synonymous the father of a little girl of a refractory, with tanner; Milner is an old form of milobstinate disposition. One day, to punish her; Lander is a contractor of lavendier, a her for something, he locked her in a bed- washer-woman; Bauister is the keeper of room, and with his wife went down to a bath; Tupman-a name familiar to the

Soon the child began to scream in a terrible manner, which the parents considered was only temper; but as the shricks continued the wife became alarmed and desired to go to her. He however forbade her doing so, as he said the child must be general rule, says Mr. Lower, all names freshly wrung necks the warm blood was the old man basely murdered by your taught obedience, and that she should not terminating with er indicate some employ-

They went on with their dinner, the fearful shricks continuing for awhile and then ceasing. As they were about leaving the table, smoke began to pass through the ter of spinner, Brewster of brewer. house. There was fire somewhere. Rushgirl else his rashness might have been ing to release the poor little girl they found her dead. Her clothes had evidently taken fire from the grate, and while the parents

The comedian's wife took a horror and hatred of her husband after this, as she believed that if he had allowed her to go to Alice Beauchampe, amazed at her own the poor infant she might have saved her

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

One hundred years ago wedding tours were not fashionable.

One hundred years ago farmers did not cut their legs off with mowing machines.

One hundred years ago our mothers did not worry over disordered sewing machines. One hundred years ago horses which

could trot a mile in 2:14 were somewhat

One hundred years ago it took several days to procure a divorce and find a con-

One hundred years ago there were no disputes about the impoliteness of street-

One hundred years ago "crooked" whisky was not known. Our forefathers took theirs straight.

One hundred years ago every young man was not an applicant for a position as clerk or book-keeper.

One hundred years ago kerosene lamps did not explode and assist women to shuffle off their mortal coil.

One hundred years ago men did not commit snieide by going up in balloons

and coming down without them. One hundred years ago there were no Turkish harems at Salt Lake, and no Ann

Elizas sning for the nineteenth part of a One hundred years ago England was not very far behind the United States in all that goes to make a nation powerful and

progressive. One hundred years ago a young woman did not lose caste by wetting her hands in dish water or rubbing the skin off her

knuckles on a wash board. One hundred years ago the physician who could not draw every form of disease from the system by tapping a large vein in

the arm was not much of a doctor. One hundred years ago men were not running about over the country with millions of fish eggs to be hatched to order.

Fish superintended their own hatching in those days.

One hundred years ago people did not

One bundred years ago every man cut by a window on the second floor, which he his cont according to his cloth, every man reached by springing from the cover of a was estimated at his real value, shoddy eistern curb, and catching hold of the was not known, nobedy had struck "He," window ledge. His egress was effected by and true merit and honest worth were the

THE following pitiful story comes from St. Louis: It appears that at a school in that city the pupils were in the habit of bringing a luncheon. Among those who did not go home for dinner the teacher noticed a little girl who always sat looking at her playmates when they went out with their luncheons, but who never brought lage until the hour of departure. He any herself. The child was always neatly amused himself. It don't seem possible but very poorly clad, and one of the closest that anybody could be so brutal, but that students in school hours. One day the as careless as statues-drunk as old Bacchus young man actually removed the cover to teacher noticed that the little unfortunate had apparently brought her dinner with fence and ate currants, and calmly waited her. The noon hour came and the children ing, and backed out the window the full out it, this little girl alone remaining in the room, with her dinner wrapped up in pa-"Good by," he gasped in a whisper, as per on the desk before her. The teacher went to the child and asked why she didn't "Good by, Phinny," she whispered back. | go out with the rest, at the same time put-Then he let go, and instantly shot from ting out her hand toward the package. sight into a yawning abyss of darkness Quick as thought the little girl clasned her and rain water, and if he had been of solid bands over it and exclaimed, sobbing :-"Don't touch it, teacher, and don't tell. have created more of a commotion in strik- please. It's only blocks." Having no dinner to bring, and too proud to reveal peat what Mr. Barnum said, both when the poverty of her family, the child had crawling out of the cistern and during the carefully wrapped up a number of blocks eight miles walk home, but shortly after in paper, and brought the package to pre-

> ORIGIN OF SUR-NAMES .- It is interestreaders of the Pickwick Papers-means a breeder of rams, which used to be called "tops." The names Spinner, Fuller, Tucker and Dyer are derived from the wool manufacture carried on by Flemish colonists, who settled New England. As a ment or profession, or is believed to come from the Anglo-Saxon wer, a man; hence Salter is saltman, Miller mill man, Webster is the old feminine form of webber, Spinis-

A young gentleman in this city, in whom we have the most perfect confidence, gives us the following conversation, which be overheard between two colored citizens the other evening, as he was returning from prayer-meeting: "Sam does you know Jonah ?" "Jonah ! Who is he ?" "Why Jonah dat swallowed de whale; don't von know bim?" "Why can his big-monfed