Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

OLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1876. NUMBER 10.

heriff's Sales.

[illegible] writs of *Vend Expon.*, [illegible] *Levari Facias*, [illegible] *Fieri Facias* and *Fi. Fa.*, [illegible] the Court of Common Pleas of [illegible] and to me directed, there will [illegible] public sale, at the Court House [illegible], on MONDAY, the 27th day of [illegible], A. D. 1876, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following [illegible]:

[illegible] title and interest of John [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of [illegible] township, Cambria [illegible] adjoining lands of R. Hewitt, [illegible] Lender & Co., and others, con[illegible] 50 acres, unimproved. Taken [illegible] be sold at the suit of Jas. [illegible].

[illegible] right, title and interest of Jas. [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of [illegible] in Clearfield township, Cambria [illegible] adjoining lands of John Neason, [illegible] Adams, dec'd, and others, [illegible] more or less, about 40 acres [illegible] connected a two story log [illegible] now in the occupancy of [illegible]. Taken in execution and to [illegible] suit of E. H. Berger.

[illegible] right, title and interest of To[illegible] in and to a piece or lot of [illegible] in Washington township, Cam[illegible] Pa., fronting on township road, [illegible] lot of Martin S. Co. on the one [illegible] on the other side, and ex[illegible] John Kitchen, having there[illegible] story log and plank sta[illegible] of Tobias Barnes. Taken [illegible] and to be sold at the suit of Mar[illegible].

[illegible] right, title and interest of E. [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of land [illegible] township, Cambria county, [illegible] adjoining lands of Joseph Wright, Joshua [illegible] others, containing 50 [illegible]. Taken in execution and [illegible] Heirs.

[illegible] and interest of James [illegible] Esq., of A. A. Burk, who [illegible] Burk, deceased, with [illegible] described piece or [illegible] and being in [illegible] township, and [illegible] Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of [illegible].

[illegible] right, title and interest of [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of [illegible] township, Cambria county, [illegible] adjoining lands of [illegible] Elizabeth Bowman, containing [illegible] acres, more or less, about [illegible] acres [illegible] and [illegible] story log [illegible] stable, now in the occupancy of [illegible]. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. H. Berger.

[illegible] right, title and interest of To[illegible] in and to a piece or lot of [illegible] in Washington township, Cam[illegible] Pa., fronting on township road, [illegible] lot of Martin S. Co. on the one [illegible] on the other side, and ex[illegible] John Kitchen, having there[illegible] story log and plank sta[illegible] of Tobias Barnes. Taken [illegible] and to be sold at the suit of Mar[illegible].

[illegible] right, title and interest of E. [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of land [illegible] township, Cambria county, [illegible] adjoining lands of Joseph Wright, Joshua [illegible] others, containing 50 [illegible]. Taken in execution and [illegible] Heirs.

[illegible] and interest of James [illegible] Esq., of A. A. Burk, who [illegible] Burk, deceased, with [illegible] described piece or [illegible] and being in [illegible] township, and [illegible] Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of [illegible].

[illegible] right, title and interest of [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of [illegible] township, Cambria county, [illegible] adjoining lands of Elizabeth Bowman, containing [illegible] acres, more or less, about [illegible] acres [illegible] and [illegible] story log [illegible] stable, now in the occupancy of [illegible]. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. H. Berger.

[illegible] right, title and interest of R. C. [illegible] in and to a lot of ground situate in [illegible] borough, Cambria county, [illegible] Front[illegible] Bowe, extending back [illegible] alley and on the [illegible] thereon erected a [illegible] stable and car[illegible] of R. J. Crouse. [illegible] and interest of F. P. [illegible] in and to a piece of land [illegible] township, Cambria county, [illegible] Lloyd on the east, [illegible] and Barker on the [illegible] to acres, all fenced, [illegible] and interest of F. P. [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of [illegible] township, Cambria county, [illegible] adjoining lands of Edward Bo[illegible] containing the same land [illegible] March, A. D. 1859, was [illegible] by Robert Burgoon, [illegible] to be sold at the suit [illegible] will [illegible] and interest of [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel [illegible] township, Cambria county, [illegible] adjoining lands of John Holt, Jacob [illegible] containing [illegible] acres, [illegible] thereon erected [illegible] house and log stable, [illegible] of Thomas Christ, [illegible] be sold at the suit of [illegible].

[illegible] right, title and interest of Mar[illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of [illegible] township, Cambria [illegible] adjoining lands of Peter Hoover, [illegible] containing 40 acres, [illegible] 25 acres cleared, having [illegible] and a half story log [illegible] thereon erected, [illegible] stable, now in the occupancy of [illegible]. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. A. Barker & Son.

[illegible] right, title and interest of [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of [illegible] township, Cambria [illegible] adjoining lands of William Weakland, [illegible] John Yoder, containing [illegible] acres, more or less, about 9 acres [illegible] thereon erected a [illegible] and frame stable, now [illegible] Jacob Yoder. Taken in [illegible] be sold at the suit of Schmidt [illegible].

[illegible] title and interest of Chas. [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of [illegible] adjoining Cambria county, [illegible] lands of Joseph Harris, John [illegible] containing 3 acres, [illegible] thereon erected [illegible] Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of [illegible].

[illegible] right, title and interest of R. C. [illegible] in and to a lot of ground situate in [illegible] borough, Cambria county, [illegible] Front[illegible] Bowe, extending back [illegible] alley and on the [illegible] thereon erected a [illegible] stable and car[illegible] of R. J. Crouse. [illegible] and interest of F. P. [illegible] in and to a piece of land [illegible] township, Cambria county, [illegible] Lloyd on the east, [illegible] and Barker on the [illegible] to acres, all fenced, [illegible] and interest of F. P. [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of [illegible] township, Cambria county, [illegible] adjoining lands of Edward Bo[illegible] containing the same land [illegible] March, A. D. 1859, was [illegible] by Robert Burgoon, [illegible] to be sold at the suit [illegible] will [illegible] and interest of [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel [illegible] township, Cambria county, [illegible] adjoining lots of John Holt, Jacob [illegible] containing [illegible] acres, [illegible] thereon erected [illegible] house and log stable, [illegible] of Thomas Christ, [illegible] be sold at the suit of [illegible].

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[illegible] and interest of Philip [illegible] in and to a lot of ground [illegible] Cambria county, [illegible] and extend[illegible] adjoining lots of F. X. [illegible] and A. T. H. Shields on [illegible] erected a one-story [illegible] of Philip Hart[illegible] house, in the oc[illegible] Taken in execution [illegible] suit of Philip Malin.

[illegible] and interest of [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel [illegible] township, Cambria [illegible] adjoining lots of James Thomp[illegible] and others, containing [illegible] acres cleared, [illegible] one and a half story [illegible] the occupancy of Thomas [illegible] in execution and to be sold [illegible] suit of Schmidt [illegible].

[illegible] and interest of Arch[illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of [illegible] township, Cam[illegible] lands of John Beaver, [illegible] containing 138 [illegible] acres of which are [illegible] erected a two story [illegible] house, now in the occupan[illegible] and a one-story plank [illegible] the occupancy of Mary [illegible] execution and to be sold [illegible] suit of [illegible].

[illegible] and interest of F. P. [illegible] in and to a piece of ground situate in [illegible] township, Cambria county, [illegible] Front[illegible] Bowe, extending back [illegible] alley and on the [illegible] thereon erected a [illegible] stable and car[illegible] of R. J. Crouse. [illegible] and interest of F. P. [illegible] in and to a piece of land [illegible] township, Cambria county, [illegible] Lloyd on the east, [illegible] and Barker on the [illegible] to acres, all fenced, [illegible] and interest of F. P. [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of [illegible] township, Cambria county, [illegible] adjoining lots of Mrs. Hutchison [illegible] the north, [illegible] thereon erected a two-story [illegible] house, now occupied [illegible] the south having [illegible] building, containing [illegible] in the northern office [illegible] in the occupancy of [illegible] execution and to be [illegible] William N. Lloyd, doing [illegible] Co., endorsers of John [illegible] Thomas Davis, Geo. [illegible] A. A. Barker and J. A. [illegible].

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[illegible] third of the purchase [illegible] be paid when the property is knocked [illegible] two-thirds upon con[illegible].

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 6, 1876.

FOR SALE.—The under[illegible] offers for sale the [illegible] owned by Jonas [illegible] in Cambria [illegible] of Ebens[illegible] 125 ACRES, of [illegible] having thereon good [illegible] not a sufficient supply [illegible] and stock. This is a [illegible] to market, churches [illegible] the 15th of April next [illegible]. For further particulars [illegible]

JOHN GITTINGS, Ag't.

March 3, 1876.-4t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Levari Facias*, *Fi. Fa.* and *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Mansion House in the Third Ward, Johnstown Bor., on SATURDAY, MARCH 25, A. D. 1876, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John Herdman, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Cooperdale borough, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Main street, having alley on the one side and adjoining lot of J. Marsh on the other side, and running back to an alley, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Herdman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel Masters.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Nathaniel Marshall, of, in, and to a lot of ground situate in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Haynes street, having an alley on the one side and lot of Valentine Fry on the other side, and extending back to an alley, having thereon a two-story brick house and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of David Clossin and John Eberly. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Rhoads, now for use of C. R. Ellis.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John H. Kimmel, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Haynes street, having an alley on the one side and lot of Valentine Fry on the other side, and running back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story brick house, and frame stable, now in the occupancy of David Clossin. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Rhoades, now for use of C. R. Ellis.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Peter Litzell and Washington Stonebreaker, of, in and to a lot or piece of ground situate in the 5th ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Somerset street and adjoining lot of Cyrus Horlacher on the one side and lot of Stephens' heirs on the other side, and extending back to Stony Creek, having thereon erected a large wagon-making shop, including blacksmith shop, paint shop, trimming shop, etc., now in the occupancy of Washington Stonebreaker. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of N. G. Ohls & Son and J. G. Rouse & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Potter, of, in and to a piece or square of ground situate in the 3rd Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Penn'a, bounded by Washington street, Clinton street and Portage street, and running back to an alley, having thereon erected one story plank store house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Rankin.

Also, all the right, title and interest of George W. Reed in the following described real estate, to wit: All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Johnstown, county of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, fronting three perches on the south-west side of Napoleon street and extending back one hundred and fifty feet to an alley; said lot being marked and know on the plan of lots laid out by the heirs of John Dibert, deceased, by the number (40), bounded on the one side by lot number (39) and on the other side by an alley, being the same lot of ground which John Frederick and wife, by deed dated September 29, 1851, and recorded in the recording office of Cambria county, in Record Book, volume 34, page 424, conveyed in fee to the said George W. Reed as by said recited deed, reference being thereunto had will more fully and at large appear, together with the appurtenances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Building and Loan Association.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Robert P. Robinson and Mary Jane Robinson, his wife, in the following described real estate, to wit: All that certain lot of ground situate, lying and being in that portion of the Borough of Johnstown known as Kernville, beginning at Haynes street and Division alley corner; thence along Haynes street 50 feet to corner of lot number one; thence along said lot 209 feet to Swamp alley; thence along said alley 25¾ feet to Division alley; thence along Division alley 2 3¼ feet to the place of beginning—being the same lot which Reuben Haynes and wife, by deed dated April 21, 1857, and recorded in Recorder's office in record of Cambria county, in volume 15, page 32, etc., conveyed to Mary Jane Robinson, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Building and Loan Association.

Also, all the right, title and interest of William J. Headrick in the following described real estate, to wit: All the undivided nine-tenths of a certain tract of land situate in the township of Taylor, in the county of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a hickory; thence south 51½ degrees, east 137 perches, to a white oak at line of Daniel Coughnour; thence north 3 degrees, east 20 perches, to a post; thence north 3 degrees, west 159 perches, to a post at line of Samuel Coughnour; thence north 89 degrees, west 35 perches, to a post; thence south 69 degrees, west 94 perches, to a post; thence south 25 degrees, west 30 perches and 18 links, to a post; thence south 72 degrees, west 27 perches, to a hickory at place of beginning—containing 34 acres and 39 perches, with the appurtenances.

Also, all that certain lot of ground situate at or near the borough of East Conemaugh, in what was called the town of Sylvania, in Cambria county, platted and marked and known on the plan of said town as Lot No. 7, fronting on Rail Road street, being four rods wide and twelve rods deep, with the appurtenances and hereditaments. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Savings Bank.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the deed.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 6, 1876.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, in and for the County of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 29th day of MARCH, 1876, to wit:

1. The second and final account of Jesse H. Dimond, executor of Charity Dimond, late of Munster township, deceased.
2. The first and final account of John Geis and Andrew Foster, executors of Magdalena Kredel, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.
3. The first and final account of Emil Young, guardian of George Dorr, a minor child of August Dorr, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
4. The first account of Emily S. Jamison, administratrix of Dr. W. W. Jamison, late of Loretto borough, dec'd.
5. The account of Geo. Grambling, administrator of Charles Shirey, late of Adams township, deceased.
6. The first and partial account of Jacob Horner and Christian Good, executors of John J. Horner, late of Conemaugh township, deceased.
7. The first and final account of Geo. W. McGary, guardian of Elizabeth H., Annie E. and Mary E. Sease, minor children of John Sease, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
8. The second account of Margaret Snedden, executrix of James Snedden, late of Woodvale borough, deceased.
9. The second account of Jacob Trefts, administrator of J. Adam Trefts, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
10. The first and final account of Mary Hogan and Patrick Hogan, executors of Daniel Hogan, late of Millville borough, deceased.
11. The first and final account of Valentine Quartz, executor of Mary Hassey, late of Washington township, deceased.
12. The first and final account of T. G. Pugh, administrator of John M. Beecher, late of Woodvale borough, deceased.
13. The first and final account of Geo. McGary, administrator of Augustus McGary, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
14. The account of Charles Unverzacht and Elizabeth Bending, administrators of John Bending, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
15. The first and partial account of John J. Roberts, administrator of Robert J. Roberts, late of Cambria township, deceased.
16. The first account of John G. Kaylor, Thomas Sargent and Joseph Hogue, executors of Peter Kaylor, late of Munster township, deceased.
17. The account of Eliza Noonan, acting administratrix of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, deceased.
18. The second and partial account of P. F. Custer and W. H. Sechler, executors of Samuel Stiles late of Jackson township, deceased.
19. The first and final account of George Roseline, administrator of Jacob Settlemoyer, late of Summerhill township, deceased.
20. The account of F. M. George and Joseph Criste, executors of Otho Styner, late of Washington township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 26, 1876.

NOTICE.—The annual election of Board of Trustees of the Ebensburg Academy will be held at the office of Johnston & Scanlan, in Ebensburg, Pa., on the 3d day of April next, between the hours of 8 and 9 A. M.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Secretary.

March 17, 1876.-3t.

HALF-WAY DOIN'S.

BY IRWIN RUSSELL.

Belubbed fellow-trabelers:—In holdin' forth to-day,
I doesn't quote no special verse for what I has to say.
De sermon will be berry short and dis here am de tex',
Dat half-way doin's ain't no 'count for dis worl' or de nex'.

Dis worl' dat we's a liblin' in is like a cotton row,
Where ebery callud gentleman has got his line to hoe;
And ebery time a lazy nigger stops to take a nap,
De grass keeps on a-growin' for to smudder up his crap.

When Moses led de Jews acrost de waters ob de sea,
Dey had to keep agoin', jes' as fas' as fas' could be;
Do you s'pose dat dey could ever hab succeeded in deir wish,
And reached de Promised Land at last—if dey had stopped to fish?

My frien's dar was a garden once, whar Adam libbed wid Eve,
Wid no one 'round to bodder dem, no neighbors for to thieve,
And ebery day was Christmas, and dey got deir rations free,
And ebergthing belonged to dem except an apple tree.

You all know 'bout de story—how de snake come snoopin' roun',—
A stump-tail rusty moccasin, a-crawlin' on de groun'—
How Eve and Adam ate de fruit, and went and hid deir face,
Till de angel obserseer he come and drove 'em off de place.

Now, s'pose dat man and 'ooman hadn't 'tempted for to shick,
But had gone about deir gardenin' and 'tended to their work,
Dey wouldn't hab been loafin' whar dey had no business to,
And de debbil nebber'd got a chance to tell 'em what to do.

No half-way doin's, bredren! It'll nebber do, I say!
Go at your task and finish it, and den's de time to play—
For eben if the crap is good, de rain 'll spile de boils,
Unless you keeps a-pickin' in de garden ob your souls.

Keep a-plowin', and a-hoein' and a-scrapin' ob de rows,
And when de ginnin's ober you can pay up what you owes;
But if you quits a-working ebery time de sun is hot,
De sheriff's gwine to lobby upon eberything you's got.

Whateber 'tis you's dribin' at, be shore and dribe it through,
And don't let nuffin' stop you, but do what you's gwine to do;
For when you sees a nigger foolin', den, as shore's you're born,
You's gwine to see him comin' out de small end ob de horn.

I thanks you for de 'tention you has gib dis afternoon—
Sister Williams will oblige us by a-risin ob a tune—
I see dat Brudder Johnson's 'bout to pass 'roun' de hat,
And don't let's hab no half-way doin's when it comes to dat!

A JAGUAR STORY.

BY AN OLD HUNTER.

"Ah! Senor Ingles, I see you're determined to defy our climate! After the march that my husband led you through the woods this morning, one would have thought you'd have been glad of a siesta; and here I find you writing away like any lawyer."

So speaks, gliding out with the suppleness of Spanish blood into the vernandah in which I am seated, my charming hostess, Senora Diez, one of the most piquant little tropical beauties that Murillo ever dreamed of.

"Well, really, senora, after all the wonders I've seen in this fairyland of yours, I had need write them down as fast as I see them, lest, as your proverb says, one nail should drive out another."

"You flatter our poor country, senor, with the courtesy of your nation. But as I see that you are pining by your writing, I will task your gallantry so far as to beg your help in watering my flowers, for it is not easy for me, with my lame hand, to manage that great wateding pot!"

"Be pleased to use my hands as those of your slave, senora, when and wherever you may need them. By-the-by, am I wrong in imagining that you promised me a story connected with the lameing of the hand of which you speak? I would not willingly be troublesome, but when you have leisure—"

"With pleasure, senor; it is very kind of you to interest yourself in such a trifle. As soon as the plants are watered, I shall have the honor of serving you a cup of coffee on the balcony; and, then, if you are good enough to care to hear it, the story is quite at your service."

And accordingly, ten minutes later, I find myself sitting in the veranda over a cup of such coffee as I have not tasted since leaving Arabia, with little Lolita (Dolores), my hostess' only daughter, and my especial pet, nestling at my side; while the senora, deftly rolling up and lighting a paper cigarette, begins as follows:

When we first came here, senor, a good many years ago, the place was very different from what you see it. My husband had a grant of land from the government, which was glad to give away ground about here to any one who would take the trouble to clear it; and well it might! For in those days the jungle reached right down to the water's edge; and such a black, horrid tangle it looked of briars, bamboos, Spanish bayonet, wild fig, liana, pirijao, locust wood, and what not, that I felt as if I dare not even go a step into it for fear of being lost altogether.

However, bit by bit, we began to get the ground into some sort of order; but even when he had cleared it, and begun to plant it, we had still plenty of enemies to fight against. The ants were the worst; for, apart from the havoc which they always make in a plantation, they have a way of running their galleries under the whole surface, and it breaks in just like the crust of a pie. There's a place a little to the north of this, where you see a huge pit in the ground, full of bushes and wild grass, with here and there a few smoulder-ing timbers, where a whole village sank at once, the foundations having been fairly honeycombed by the ants! And thence comes our saying that Paraguay has two enemies—"the wild Indians and the ant Indians."

However, luckily for us, there were no Indians about there, except the tame Indians, who behaved well enough, and used to bring us food and dried meat in exchange for knives and agardiente. And as for the ants, what with poisoning them, and digging up their nests, and flooding their galleries with boiling water, we managed to get the best of them at last, though even now they sometimes make a foray upon us from the woods around. But after them came another pest that was far worse—the snakes. I need hardly tell you, who have been through the forest yourself, how they swarm there; and for a time I really gave myself up for lost. My husband used to call them "the rain gatherers," and, really they were quite as regular; not a day that we didn't find one or two of them about the house. And oh what a fright I got! When Lolita was only a few months old, my husband and his men had gone out to their work one morning as usual, and I was busy in the house, with the child lying asleep on a mat at the other end of the room, when, all at once, I caught sight of a mouse's skin on the floor, with the body sucked clean out of it, like an orange. I knew at once that there must be a snake somewhere about, for they're mighty fond of mice, and that's just the way they deal with them; but, look as I might I could see no snake anywhere, till suddenly the thought struck me, could it be under the child's mat? As gently as I could, I lifted up one corner, and there it was, the long, slimy, green and yellow beast, coiled snugly up, and fast asleep. I knew that I could do nothing with it myself, for it was a sort that you can only kill by shooting them; so I ran out in the courtyard, and, luckily, the first thing I saw was our hunter Jose, with his gun on his shoulder. I called him in at once, and he settled the beast with a charge of small shot.

However, as the work went on, and we got more and more ground cleared, our visitors began to forsake us; for snakes must have a thick cover to burrow in, and when that's taken away from them they soon slink off. So then I began to hope that we were fairly at the end of our troubles; but we weren't—we were only at the beginning of them.

I don't know how it was—perhaps it may have been that (as the proverb says) everything must have its turn—but, somehow, all through our troubles with the ants and serpents, the bigger beasts had never disturbed us at all; but now, just as we were beginning to have a little peace from our other plagues, the four-footed gentlemen began to come on the stage at last. One morning just as we were at breakfast, in came one of our vaqueros with the news that our cattle, while feeding among the long grass on the other side of the river, had been attacked by a jaguar, and one of them killed. The fellow who had brought the news had to run for his life, and would hardly have escaped had there not been a fat ox ready at hand instead. As it was, he looked so thoroughly frightened that it made us all rather serious. However, a week passed without any fresh alarm, and we were beginning to get over it when suddenly in came three or four Indians in a great flurry to tell us that a huge jaguar had broken into their encampment, and killed a woman and one of their dogs. When my husband heard the story he made sure that it was the same beast that had fallen upon our cattle; for they described it as being of a very strange color, far lighter than any that had ever been seen in those parts before, and from that they nickuamed it the "Pale Death." So then we all thought it full time to do something; and my husband called his men together to go out and hunt it down.

I remember that morning well, though it be a year ago the day after to-morrow. Away they went merrily enough, every man with his gun and hunting knife, and Moro, the blood hound, along with them. My husband turned and kissed his hand to me just as they entered the wood, and then they were gone!

When I found myself all alone in the house with Lolita, and thought of what might happen if they met this horrible beast, I was so frightened that (although I had no thought of any chance of danger to myself) I wasn't satisfied till I had shut and barred every door in the house; and then I came and sat down in the drawing room, and took Lolita in my lap, and tried to tell her a story.

Suddenly I heard a scraping along the roof, and then a dull thump like the fall of something heavy! Anxious and nervous as I was, it gave me a terrible start, though I little dreamt what it was. But the next moment came a sound just overhead that I could not mistake—a loud, hoarse roar, that I had heard many a time in the forest at night, and never heard without feeling my heart stand still. Then the thought struck me—"Oh, Heaven; the jaguar."

I shall never forget that moment! For one minute I was quite sick and helpless, as if all the life had been struck out of me at one blow; and then a thought flashed upon me! There was no keeping the jaguar out, for most of the doorways were only hung with curtains; but in the storeroom close by there was a huge wooden cow chest, nearly empty, and big enough to hold six or seven people at once. If Lolita and I could only get in there we might yet be saved!

I snatched up the child, ran with her into the storeroom, and crouched down in the chest. Unluckily it closed with a spring lock, so that I had to keep the lid slightly open with my left hand, to avoid being shut down and stifled outright; but it had an overlapping edge several inches long which quite covered my fingers.

I was just a moment too soon. Hardly had I got fairly settled in my hiding place, when I heard the great claws scraping the floor, and the hungry sniff as the jaguar quested about in search of food. He came straight to the chest and there stopped short a moment, as if suspecting a trap. Then he put his head close to the narrow opening, so that I could feel his hot breath on my face, snuffed once or twice to satisfy himself, and then tried to force the lid up with his paw; but, thank God, the great paw would not go into that little chink!

All he could do was to get his tongue in and lick my fingers, making them bleed as if they had been rasped with a saw. And then, what with the taste of blood, and what with hearing Lolita crying inside, his fury was roused, and he began to roar, not an honest, deep mouthed lion roar, but a sharp, snarling yell, that made my blood run cold. Ugh! I can't think how I didn't die outright, but the touch of Lolita's little arm, clinging round my neck, seemed to give me courage.

But the worst was still to come. Finding that he could not reach me from below, he sprang on the top of the chest, crushing my hand between the lid and the upper edge. Then I thought all was over, and gave a scream that made the whole house ring.

My scream was answered by a sound that made my heart leap—the distant cry of a bloodhound! The jaguar heard it, too, for he leaped down and stood listening for a moment, and then ran to the door, as if to escape. There it was again—much nearer—and with it the voices of men calling to each other. They were coming back! Meanwhile the jaguar seemed to get bewildered, and ran wildly up and down the inner gallery.

Suddenly there came a loud shout at one of the windows, and then two shots and a frightful yell; and then my husband's voice, strained to its loudest: "Cachite! Where are you?" I just managed to crawl to the door and let him in, and then I fainted outright.

They told me afterwards that our bloodhound had struck the trail of the jaguar leading straight toward the house; and then they all set off to run like madmen, fearing some harm to me. My husband and Jose distanced the rest, and came up just in time to shoot the beast through the window.

As for my hand, it was so crushed that I couldn't stir a joint of it for weeks after. The Indians doctored it for me and they tell me I shall have the use of it again by-and-by; but I don't need that to remind me of that day. If I live a thousand years I shall never forget it.

HOW A COBBLER MADE A WILL.—Many years ago the husband of an old lady living in Buckinghamsire died without making a will, for the want of which necessary precaution his estate would have passed away from his widow, had she not resorted to the following expedient to avert the loss of the property. She concealed the death of her husband, and prevailed on an old cobbler, her neighbor, who was, in person, somewhat like the deceased, to go to bed at her house and personate him, in which character it was agreed that he should dictate a will, leaving the widow the estate in question. An attorney was sent for to draw up the writings. The widow, who, on his arrival, appeared in great affliction at her good man's danger, began to ask questions of her pretended husband, calculated to elicit the answers she expected and desired. The cobbler, groaning aloud, and looking much like a person going to give up the ghost as soon as possible, feebly answered: "I intend to leave you half of my estate, and I think the poor old shoemaker, who lives opposite, is deserving of the other half, for he has always been a good neighbor." The widow was thunderstruck at receiving a reply so different from that which she expected, but dare not negative the cobbler's will for fear of losing the whole of the property, while the old rogue in bed—who was the poor old shoemaker living opposite—laughed in his sleeve, and divided with her the fruits of a project which the widow had intended for her sole benefit.

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DANBURY PATRIOTISM.

A PROPOSED LADY WASHINGTON TEA PARTY

They were going (says the Danbury *News*) to get up a Lady Washington tea party for the benefit of their society. It was to come off on the night of the 22d. And of an afternoon a few days before, several ladies met at the house of one of the number to perfect the arrangements. It was determined to give a grand affair—something especially designed to transcend the tea-party by a rival organization last year. To this purpose it became necessary to devote the most careful thought to all the details, and this was done. In fact it would be difficult to find a more conscientious committee in a hamlet the size of Danbury. When all the particulars were arranged, and the various stands and minor offices assigned to the ordinary members of the society,—who were not present,—the important question as to who should take the leading character was brought up. With a view to do without the delay and feeling of balloting, the President kindly offered to do Lady Washington herself. She said that she felt it was not a favorable selection, but she was willing to take it, so that there need be no discussion or ill-feeling. If she thought she had not placed a sufficiently modest estimate upon her qualifications for the post, she was presently set at rest on that head. Her offer was received with silence.

"What do you think?" she asked. "I'm willing to do it."

"Lady Washington never weighed 250 pounds," ominously hinted the thin lady, with very light eyes.

"She had fat enough on her to grease a griddle, which is more'n some folks can claim," retorted the President, with anything but a dreamy expression to her face. The tall lady's eyes grew a shade darker, and her lips shaped themselves as if they were saying "hussy," but it is probable they were not.

"As our two friends are so little likely to agree," observed a lady whose face showed that she was about to metamorphose herself into a barrel of prime oil, and precipitate herself onto the troubled waters, "I would suggest that I take the character."

"Humph!" ejaculated the president.

"Is there any objection to my being Lady Washington?" said the new party, facing abruptly the President, and emptying out the oil and filling up the barrel immediately with a superior grade of vinegar.

"I don't know of any, if some one will demonstrate that Lady Washington had a wart on her nose," replied the President, with unblemished serenity.

"Am I to be insulted?" hotly demanded the proprietor of the wart.

"The truth ought not to be insulting," replied the President.

"I s'pose our President thinks she would be a perfect Lady Washington," ironically suggested a weak-faced woman who saw her chances for taking the character dejectedly emerge from the small end of the horn.

"I don't know as I would be perfect in that role," replied the President, "but, as there will be strangers present at the party, I shouldn't want them to think that the nearest approach Danbury could make to the dignity of '76 was a toothless woman down with the jaundice." And the head officer smiled serenely at the ceiling.

"What do you mean, you insinuating thing?" hoarsely demanded the victim of the jaundice.

"Keep your mouth shut until you are spoken to, then," serenely advised the President.

"I'm not to be dictated to by a mountain of tallow," hissed the chromatic delegate, flouncing out of the room.

"I think we'd better get another President before we go any farther," said a sharp-faced woman very much depressed by the outlook for herself.

"It isn't hardly time for you yet," observed the President, with a significant look at the sharp-faced woman; "we will have to arrange for Lady Washington and George Washington before we will need the *hatchet*."

"The sharp-faced lady snatched up her muff without the faintest hesitation and rushed out doors to get her breath. She was immediately followed by the proprietor of the wart, the thin lady disastrously connected with the griddle, and the toothless case of jaundice. This left but the President and a little woman who had yet said nothing.

"Had it occurred to you that you would like to be Lady Washington?" asked the President, concentrating both of her eyes on a wen just under the small woman's left ear.

"Oh, no," gasped the small woman, impulsively covering up the excrescence with her hand.

"Then I guess we'll adjourn *sine die*," said the President, and pulling on her gloves, she composedly took her departure.

And the tea-party became the fragment of a gloomy memory.

AN Indiana paper has the following item: "A man over towards the Ohio line bet ten dollars that he could ride the fly-wheel in a saw-mill, and as his widow cheerfully paid the bet, she remarked, "William was a kind husband, but he didn't know much about fly-wheels."

DIED OF A LAWSUIT.

THE DIARY OF AN EXHAUSTED LITIGANT.

A tattered memorandum book was recently found on the steps of a very humble dwelling 'out West." Some of the entries are as follows:

"My father had a slight misunderstanding with a neighbor about a division fence, which he had inherited from my grandfather. After several disputes, he consulted a lawyer, who had a good many children, but little practice. This was fatal. A suit was commenced.

"Several years ago my lawyer said I must get ready for the trial. I did so, and went to court at every term. But it was postponed on ever pretence which human ingenuity could invent.

"1870. March Term—Counsel for defendant moved for a continuance, because he was engaged in the Court of Common Pleas. Court granted the motion, but intimated with great dignity, that such an excuse would never avail with him again.

"September Term—Counsel trying a case in an adjoining county. Judge hesitated, but yielded.

"December Term—Defendant ill. Proved by the certificate of a respectable physician.

"1872. March Term—Counsel had made an engagement to meet a client from New York, who could not conveniently leave his business again. Continued, the Judge suggesting that New York clients might find counsel nearer home.

"1873. September Term—Carried the title deeds to my lawyer. Surveyor examined the premises, said the defendant had encroached on me. But another surveyor (partner and pupil of the first one), said that my deed spoke of a hackmatack stump in the line of the fence, a foot in diameter; whereas, the only tree anywhere near the fence was a pepperridge tree, not more than seven inches and a half across; case postponed, to employ other surveyors.

"December Term—Counsel agreed that Court might visit the premises in dispute. Judge refused to go, but said the jury might do so, provided that nobody went with them to explain and confuse. Next morning a heavy snow fell, and boundaries were covered. Case continued.

"1874. September