NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Highest Premium at Centennial Awarded to the

LAMB KNITTING MACHINE!

Knits a Stocking in 15 Minutes.

LAMB KNITTING MACHINE CO., Chicopee Fails, Mass., or Philadelphia, Pa.

have been awarded a Medal and Diplo-

mant the Centennial Exposition, ad

"Superior STRENGTH

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**EXCELLENT QUALITY** 

Spool COTTON."

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 ets. post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y.

\$557 \$77 a Week to Agents. Samples FREE. Native, Augusta Maine,

AGENTS J. M. MENYON & Co., Phila., Pa.

\$500 A MONTH a certainty to any person selling our LETTER Book. No press, brush or water used. Sample Book worth \$3.00 sent free. Send stamp for eigenlar, Exercising of

EXCELSIOR CO., 17 Tribune Building, Chicago.

\$1332 50 | PROFITS FROM \$8106 25

LEVESTMETTS OF

The judicious selection and management of

STOCK PRIVILEGES

is a sure road to rapid fortune. Send for new "System of Assured Profits." free, with

30 Mixed Cards, with name, 10 ets. Samples for Set, stamp. J. Minkley & Co., Nassan, N.J.

RAILWAY

PA Visiting Cards, with your name finely

printed, sent for 25c. We have 100 styles.

Agents Wanted. 9 samples sent for stamp.

A. H. FULLER & CO., Brockton, Mass.

S 45 PER TERM,

137 PER YEAR.

PAYS A ! I Expenses AT

CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE!

RANDOLPH, N. Y.

LONISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$50,000.

LIST OF PRIZES:

9 Approximation Prizes of \$3 9
9 Approximation Prizes of \$3 0
9 Approximation Prizes of 209
9 Approximation Prizes of 100....

2,865 Prizes, amounting to......\$268,900

TORIAL LIST for December Term,

Mentzer vs. Hopper & Coorad; Kline vs. M. H. Nathanson & Co.; Myers vs. M. H. Nathanson.

-Notice is hereby given that the fol-

Capital Prize

Prizes at

2,000 Prizes at

205 Prizes at 200-500 Prizes at 100.

each. Capital Prize \$15,000.

BER. A. D. 1876, to wit:

The Little Rock

A. T. GOSHORN, Director-General.

... ALEX, R. BOTELER, Sec'y protem

J. R. HAWLEY, Pres.

commended by the Judges for

Kaitting in the heel and narrowing off the toe

VINE, where it is an

othe growth of Peach-

IN VINEYARDS, OR-

Another Railroad

LARGE, SUCCESS.

Charenes, Schools, dready established.

nes, Clothing, Glass, nes, at which differ-

in procure employ-

almonary affec-

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been completed.

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o whole country is a ogb the soil we found

ed with Fruit Growing

VORE, and TOWN LOTS.

be Contemnial Exposition,

RESORT for some years

mild, delightful of the New York

ME X.

ONLY REMEDY

## EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1876.

#### THE HIGHWAY COW. BY EUGENE J. HAYS.

The hue of her hide was a dusky brown. Her body was lean and her neck was slim, One horn turned up and the other down, She was keen of vision and long of limb With a Roman nose and a short stump tail, And ribs like the hoops of a home-made pail. Many a mark did her old body bear

complete: knits all sizes: narrows and widens at will; and knits the web cither Tubular or Flat, Single, Double, or Ritbled, producing all varieties of Knit Apparel. Send for circulars and sample She had been a target for all things known; On many a sear the dusky hair Would grow no more where it once had

grown; Many a passionate, parting shot Had left upon her a lasting spot.

Many and many a well aimed stone, Many a brickbat of goodly size,
And many a cudgel, swiftly thrown,
Had brought the tears to her bovine eyes;
Or had bounded off from her bony back, With a noise like the sound of a rifle crack,

Many a day had she passed in the pound, For helping herself to her neighbor's corn Many a cowardly cur and hourd Had been transfixed on her crumpled horn; Many a teapot and old tin pail Had the farmer boys tied to her time-worn

Old Deacon Gray was a pious man,: Though sometimes tempted to be profane, When many a weary mile he ran To drive her out of his growing grain. Sharp were the pranks she used to play To get her fill and to get away.

She knew when the Deacon went to town; She wisely watched him when he went by: He never passed her without a frown And an evil gleam in each angry eye; He would crack his whip in a surly way, And drive along in his "one-hoss shay.

Then at his homestead she wished to call, Lifting his bars with crumpled horn; Nimbly scaling his garden wall, Helping herself to his standing corn ; Eating his cabbage, one by one, Hurrying home when her work was done.

Often the Deacon homeward cane, Humming a hymn from the house prayer, shopeful heart in a tranquil frame,

His soul as calm as the evening air; His forehead smooth as a well-worn plow, To find in his garden that highway cow. His human passion was quick to rise, And striding forth with a savage cry, With fury blazing from both his eyes, As lightning flash in a summer sky;

T. POTTAR. WIGHT & CO... 35 Wall Street, New York. Redder and redder his face would grow, And after the creature he would go. Over the garden, round and round, Breaking his pear and apple trees; ramping his melons into the gro Overturning his hives of bees;

Leaving him angry and badly sinng, and Fort Smith Wishing the old cow's neck was wrung. The mass grew on the garden wall. The years went by with their work and play.

The boys of the village grew strong and tall,

FOR SALE Farming Lands, Grazing Lands, Fruit Lands, Vine Lands, Coal Lands, Wood Lands some Prat-ric Lands, Bettom Lands, and Uplands, on terms And the gray-baired farmers passed away. One by one, as the red leaves fall, But the highway cow outlived them all. to sait purchasers. Six per cent, interest on deferred payments. Ten per cent, discount for cash. For full particulars, maps and pamphlets, apply to W. P. St. t. 22. Land Commissioner, Little Rock, Arkansas. All earthly creatures must have their day,

And some must have their months and Some in dying will long delay : There is a climax to all careers;

And the highway cow at last was slain In running a race with a railway train. All into pieces at once she went. Just like the savings banks when they fail Out of the world she was swiftly sent; Little was left but her old stump tail,

The farmer's cornfields and gardens now

Are haunted no more by the highway cow.

### A STORY OF A DUMPLING.

In the year sixieen ninety-two, it would sance upon two of its legs, or for an orator | Cut one of these open to prove the truth of one listened, but the spirit of Demosihenes, the judges." For in those days, any one who would now only be spoken of 'as so odd, poor

This Institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational pul-poses in 1868, with a Capital of \$1,000,000, to which has been added a reserve fund of \$350,000. Its Grand Stagle Number Brawings will take person took a dislike to a neighbor, the to speak. mere statement that that neighbor had been seen riding on a broomstick the night Only 20,000 Tickets at \$20 each. Fractions in probefore was sufficient. Other neighbors drowned him at once.

who hated each other.

Grateful-all-your-days Popkins was a re-\*\*\* Write for Circulars or send orders to WIL-LIAMSON & CO., 317 Broadway, New York; CHAS, T. HOWARD, New Orleans, La. THE FIRST EEGULAR QUARTERLY DRAWING will take place on January 2, 1877. Tickets \$1 corded above, but had made his shirts- was brought from her prison to confront the aye, and woven the linen for them, and also down her to death. According to their is that fire has even been and still is, among traveling. Sunday morning - went in the wildest and was made, evidence given, the dumpling Brahmans, Roman vestals, priestesses of

1876, commencing on MONDAY, the 4th day of said month: of her hair, and when her husband had run to the gate to meet and kiss bim-a in it, do me to death, for I am worthy." most undignified proceeding in the eyes of her mother-in-law.

Mrs. Popkins, the elder, was a very pious

with whosoever drowned him.

absurd accusation, good o'd Mrs. Popkins fire; over this he put the pot; and kneelwas on the grounds in her black silk cloak ing on the floor, Mistress Anne mixed and and hood and long, silk mitts, brought rolled out a paste. Then paring the apples, civilized tribes in our own time obtain the years before from England.

This in itself Mrs. Popkins the elder thought suspicious, and in her own mind

she felt sure that her daughter-in-law had sympathy with witches.

the poor girl was not herself in league with sauce, and each declared that none but Satan; for how, without some special be- good arts had been used in the concoction look and the mischief is done! When her witchment, could that otherwise sensible of Mistress Anne's excellent apple dump-

thinking of her daughter-in-law, who wept | band's name of Grateful all your days Pop when witches were burnt, who, perhaps, had bewitched Grateful-all-your-days into marrying her.

One day they drowned old Gaffer Gill, of whom Master Prod, who owed him money, had said that he stood at his bedside of nights adorned with horns, hoofs, and a tail, and pinched him black and blue. It was rather a doubtful case, so they

gave him a chance. He was cast into the water, and if he floated, they would know that the evil one was his friend. If he sank, he was all right. He sank. No one had expected this, so there were no means at hand for saving him.

From this inspiring scene Mrs. Popkins went home to dinner. She found her daughter-in-law very busy over the fire. A pot hung upon the trammel, which depended from the crane, and it was bubbling beautifully. Grateful-all-your days was watching his

wife with much calm, Puritan admiration in his light blue eyes. "We are to have a new dish to our dinner, mother," he said, "and Anne sayeth it will be a good one." "One none ever tasted before," said

Anne. "It would have been more godly to go to the execution of the witch," said Mrs. Popkins the elder, "and to have refreshed your perishing bodies on cold meats. I fear the lusts of flesh are strong within you both."

With which Mrs. Popkins-who read her Bible rather as a means of reproaching other people than as a comfort to herselfgot it down and read denunciations from it to the unhappy young couple until dinner time. Then, baving said grace, she seated her-

self and was helped to boiled pork and cabbage, and watched little Mistress Anne as she set upon the table a great dish full of round, white balls of dough, and cried-"There! none other ever made them before I did. I thought them out for myself.

called her husband-"cut it in two, and within thou wilt find an apple. Here is sauce for it." Grateful-all-your days did as he was ordered, and burst into a laugh.

"Mother, thou never didst so neat a thing as this-confess it."

her hood and cloak, and took two of the such perilous situations where one's life tound balls-the first apple damplings she seems to pass in review in an instant of had ever seen-upon a plate and waiked time. But the captain was a very practical out of the house with it. "Hath she taken leave of her senses at

last?" the daughter-iu-law asked. "She is proud of thy culinary skill, my child, replied Grateful all-your days, who, at his belt. He felt that he was growing like other men, had no intuitive perception, and thought his mother and his wife the best of friends, "and would fain boast of

it to the neighbors." "Alack !" cried Anne, "my hearts mis gives me.1 And well it might, for Mrs. Popkins the

tion of witches, and had set before him the clared I would denounce even one of my moments? He thought, in spite of the agand here is the proof that Anne, the wife of my well-beloved Grateful-all.your-days, has proved be self a witch by making this. Within a dempling of dough, with no hole not have been as safe as it is now in the State of Massachusetis for one's table to could do such a deed. I denounce her.

to declare that it was not himself to whom | what I say to thyself; keep the other for The great witch-finder did as he was bid, and pronounced the apple dumpling the dear," was in great danger of being ried to chiefest work of Satan he had ever seen; a state immediately, and if a malevolent out only witcheraft, but an evil miracle so

That night poor little Mistress Anne was markable escapes from death on record .arrested and case into prison. Her mother- Cleveland Times. in-law, as good a cook as there was in Salem, had declared that she had done And in those days there lived in the town | what was impossible to any cook. Grave people to death for no greater crimes than and out of it had rolled a boiled apple. being old and ugly, and a little cracked in | Anne had not thought of halving and corthe upper story, or for making faces at log it. As the Evil One had helped her by little boys who threw stones at them, and fire, fire was to be her death. The stake being fond of black cats-there lived in one | was ser, faggors were ready, but before she house a daughter-in-law and mother-in-law was burned some form of trial must be gone through.

The mother-in-law was witness. The spectable farmer, who having a mother busband was on the spot, tears in his eyes, who had not only given him the name re- | and z great basket on his arm; and Anne who had knit his stockings, cut his hair, laws she might speak in her own defence, many nations, the object of a special worand washed the back of his neck every if she had anything to say. The charge most absurd way and married a young wife; exhibited. Then up rose Mistress Anne,

show all those now assembled how the work | Hebrews, Greeks, Romans, Peruvians, Mexbeen absent from home all day, she would was done; then if there is anything evil "It is but just," said the judge.

"Perform your incantation," Then stepped forward her husband, woman, and she was one of those who Master Grateful all-your days Popkins .believed that Providence smiled upon the He set before her the basket, and took burning of a witch, and was well pleased thence a box of flour, some butter, a rolling-pin and pasteboard, four apples, a pan

Whenever there was a little festival of of sugar, a spoon and a nutmeg. the sort in vogue, and some poor creature | In the court 100m, as in all rooms that died a terrible death, because of some needed warming at that day, was an open from the beginning as to devise one of she enfolded each in a white sheet and On such occasions Mrs. Grateful-all-your- dented the edges of the lap in the paste lar Science Monthly.

days Popkins, her son's wife, stayed at home and wept, and said she could not bear to see such things, that they were not "Is there witchcraft in this?" asked she. "It is all deceit. They would boil out!" cried the mother-in-law.

"We will wait and see," cried the judges. They waited. An hour after, all four sat Indeed, she was not entirely clear that lings, over which Anne poured a savory the tip of an ostrich feather. Oh such a tics,

And then good Mrs. Popkins fell to Mistress Anne had ever felt that her huskins really belonged to them. About twenty years ago a steamship

### FOLLOWING A WHALE,

A ship arrived at Bristol, not long ago, after a successful whaling voyage. Once thousands of vessels tracked the great sea monsters in search of oil, but the discoveries of the mineral article have made the trade no longer remunerative, or at least much less a object of pursuit. The ship referred to was the West Wind, commanded by Captain Parker, who had a most perilous adventure during the cruise which came very near costing him his life. Under the most favorable circumstances the occupation of the whaler is one of great danger and physical trial, and very few ships ever return to port without losing one or more hands by the ordinary exigencies of the service. It seems that Captain Packer was out

from his ship with a boat's crew, chasing a whale, and having fastened his harpoon to the creature, it dived, as usual, and the line, coiled in the bows of the boat, began to run out with lightning speed, as the mouster sunk to the extreme depth of the ocean. At this critical juncture Captain Parker went to the forward part of the boat, to be sure that there was no twist in the rope to prevent its working clear. The line was running out with such rapidity as to cause the smoke to arise from the woodwork of the boat, and the Captain threw water, as is the custom; but by an unlucky lurch of the boat he was canted from his position, and he naturally threw out his left hand to prevent himself from failing, but in so doing he placed it so that the rope coiled around his wrist, and he was overboard and out of sight in an instant.

He was perfectly conscious while he was ashing down headforemost, and with an credible swiftness, and it seemed to him hat his arm would be torn from the socket, so great was the resistance of the water. During these awful moments he was well Cut it in two, Graty"-that was what she aware of his perilous situation, and knew that his only chance for life was to cut the line. But bow could be do this? He could not move his hand from his side, to which it was closely pressed by the force of the element through which he was being "Thou art the best of cooks," he said. drawn. The pressure on his brain grew more and more terrible, and a roaring as of thunder sounded in his ears. For an in-That speech settled matters. It was stant he opened his eyes, and it seemed as more than Mrs. Popkins the elder could though a stream of fire was passing before stand. She glared at her daughter in law. them; and now came that inevitable ac-She glared at her son. She rose and donned tivity of the brain which characterizes all man, cool and comageous always, and consequently still self-possessed.

He began to struggle with all his marchlar power to reach the knife which he wore weaker every instant, and it was now or never with him, though we should say, parenthetically, that what requires so long to describe, occurred in time that was reckoned by seconds rather than minutes. Oh! if he could command but his right hand for one stroke upon that fatal line! Now his elder had gone straight to the house of one | heart began to fail him. He did not absoin anihority, who delighted in the destruclutely despair, but his brain reeled, his nerves seemed to alternate before his eveballs, and his head seemed to be compress-"Verily," she said, "I have often de- ed in au iron vice. Were these his last own kip who should prove to be a witch; onizing pain, he would make one more brave effort.

The line providentially slackened for a second; be reached his knife, and quick as thought itself, as the rope became taut agaio, the keen edge of the knife was upon t, and by a desperate effort of his arm it became severed. He was freed, and then commenced his upward passage, caused by the natural buoyancy of the human body. After this he only remembered a feeling of suffocating, a gurgling spasm, and all was over until he awoke to an agonizing pain of reviving consciousness in the arms of his boat's crew. Truly one of the most re-

THE DISCOVERY OF FIRE.-Fire, the of Salem-where grave judges doomed elders had opened the remaining dumpling, life, and the active principle of a multitude common source of heat, of light, and of of industries, and of metallurgical industry in particular, is unquestionably one of the greatest conquests achieved by man over

The discovery of fire was more than a beneffic; it was, in fact, a giant stride on the bility, the family, the sacred joys of the domestic hearth, all industries, all arts, together with the wonders they have produced, and still produce from day to day. ship, (priests of Baal, Ghebers, Hindoo, most absurd way and married a young wife; as "bity-rity" a thing as could come of Puritan stock.

Interest of the puritan stock.

The property of the could not get the corl out made the dumpling; but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the Chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the chaldees, but I beg leave to both in time and space, as the chaldees, but I beg leave to be the chaldees to be the icans, etc. But how and when was this great discovery made, in the absence of which we can hardly conceive of the possibility of human arts or even of human existence? Did man, as we are told in the myths of India and Greece, steal fire from heaven; or did he, as other legends affirm, take advantage of spontaneous forest-fires, arising from the violent rubbing together of dry branches under the action of the wind, or finally, was man so ingenious those simple and practical contrivances by means of which certain savage and halffire they need for their daily uses?-Popu-

You should see a woman try to pass a millinery store where an advance courier of fashion in the shape of a new style bonnet has just been placed in the window. She knows her own weakness and looks resolutely away, until she is really past, lovely new collar! and she steals just one M. H. SECHLER, Attorney at Laws. acting Assignees of the Ebensburg Men. (1-21/76-41.)

A. SHOEMAKER, Attorney. A. SHOEMAKER, A husband goes home to supper he has his

#### THEY MET AND PARTED.

sailed from a European port to this country Among those on board were a French Hugenot gentleman and a young English lady. They had never met before; but no sooner did they see each other than an attachment sprang up between them, which soon risened, upon acquaintance, into mutual esteem and enduring love. The vessel, when seven days out, struck upon Cape Race Rock, and became a total wreck. Most of the passengers were saved, among them the two persons alluded to, and landed, in small boats, at Chance Cove, a few miles north of the cape. Here they remained for several days, living a la Robiason Crusoc, until they were observed by a coasting vessel and taken off in small parties to St. John, New Foundland. At this place the subjects of my story were united in marriage. The only means of getting away from St. John was either to wait for the relief steamers, which the captain of the wrecked vessel had (by way of St. John, New Brunswick,) relegraphed to his port of destination in the United States for, or take the fortnightly mail steamer to Halifax. As this latter course involved the payment of passage, and most of our shipwrecked people had lost their all on the sharp-pointed rocks of Cape Race, but few could avail themselves of it. On the other hand, to await the relief vessel involved a further detention at St. John of, it was believed, fully two months-not a very pleasant prospect in such a place. In this dilemma our hero resolved upon a ruse. He and his wife hid themselves in different places on board the Halifax steamer when she was ready to sail. Their plan was to remain concealed until she was out at sea, and then to discover themselves. The gentleman had friends at Halifax, and knew he could obtain funds when he arrived there. They were both young, giddy creatures, and hardly under-

stood the foolish nature of their enterprise. Well, the vessel put to sea; and, after a few hours of seclusion, the French gentleman made his appearance. This was the signal for a volley of curses from the captain of the vessel, and a cruel order condemning the stow-a-way to the martyrdom of a coal-bunker. But our hero cared nothing for either the heat of the furnace or the smut of the coal. He had gained his passage, and his misery would be over in two days. The only thing he cared about was his wife. So he went to work at stoking coal with a will, determined first to allow the captain's rave to blow then to search out his hidden sweetheart.

Imagine his horror and despair when he heard, shortly afterward, from a brother stoker, that his wife had been discovered before the vessel left port and put ashore. In vain had she called upon her bushand, who could not hear her; in vain had she asserted to the infuriated captain that her husband was stowed away on the vessel, and that she would not be parted from him She was heard with derision, and treated as an unscrupulous and vicious person; so that she was doubtless landed in St. John not only minus a hasband, but also minus a character for respectability. At least his was the conclusion to which her unsappy husband arrived at as he looked over the trackless waters about the vessel, and cursed the repeated misfortunes they had visited upon him. However, there was no help for the situation until he could reach Halifax.

Next day, or the day after, he was kicked, ather than put ashore, and found himself n the streets of Halifax in a guise so susoicious that, but for his obvious air of geuility, he would not have been received at the Arcadian Hotel, where he had the contage to apply for board.

To make the story short, he succeeded in finding his friends, and having his drafts honored, a thing he could not accomplish in Newfoundland. Then be offered to pay for his stolen passage in the steamer, an offer which was impudently refused by the agents. He finally took passage back in the same vessel for St. John, with the view of rescuing his wife from ther uncomfortable and perilous position there. But new troubles were in store for him.

When he arrived at St. John he found that the relief vessel from the States came before she was expected, and that his wife had taken passage in her. She had left a letter behind for him, explaining that she had deemed it best to pursue this course rather than lose the only opportunity that promised of getting away from a place so odious, and where she had no friends; that she could not be certain of the success of road to civilization. With fire arose socia- his enterprise to Halifax; that she had written to him at Halifax, and to their common port of destination in the States. to the same effect; and that she would await his arrival at the last-named place at the house of the friends with whom she was

As it subsequently turned out, it seems that this inexperienced young creature had made two very important mistakes. In the first place the relief-vessel did not go to the port to which the wrecked vessel was bound: in the second place, her friends did not live at the last named place, but somewhere else, supposed to be out West. So that when, after many detentions, our heartbroken Frenchman found his way to the port of destination, he could discover no trace of his wife.

Among the requirements of the State of each alien passenger his name, vocation, place of destination, etc. After some weeks of knocking about at the seaport our Frenchman heard of this requirement of labor. the laws and commenced to search the records of the State bureau of immigration. in the hope of finding his wife's name and destination. Although he expended a good deal of time and money in this search, the archives were so fragmentary and disordered that nothing came of it; neither did be obtain any intelligence through the post-office.

Ten years have passed away. About this time a Federal Bureau of Immigration (now abolished) was established in the State Department. I have, in a previous paper, explained how the functions of this came about a table eating the delicious dump- Then one eye lolls a little and it catenes to be turned over to the Bureau of Statis-

Well, one day, some two years later, a card, bearing a well-known French Hu- and the boy has taken a long step toward guenot name, was brought into my office. the bad. And the girl who pouts when re-

and collated in my office, the list of passengers, if there were any such lists, were required by law to be deposited in the State Department. Upon this he apolo-

NUMBER 43

gized for his intrusion, and withdrew. About two hours afterward he came again-this time with a look of the deepest dejection, almost in tears. "Oh, sir," said he, "for the love of God, help me to find my wife " and he related to me the story I have just told. It seems that he had gone to the State Department, and, being accorded permission to scarch the archives, had found them in such after confusionletters, newspapers, returns, copies, books, maps, all higgledy-piggledy, without dates, order or arrangement-as to render it a physical impossibility to search them .-Presuming on the interest which he thought his previous brief visit had awakened in me, he had come to ask my advice what to

I told him that, with regard to the archives of the State Department, it did not concern him, in respect of the matter in hand, what condition they were in; that his story placed the arrival of his wife in this country twelve years back, and that the Federal Bureau of immigration had not been established over two years. It could nor, therefore, possess any list of passengers upon which his wife's name as an immigrant was recorded. I advised him to advertise in the personal columns of the leading seaport and interior newspapers. He listened with what I fancied was an air of incredulity to my explanation about the State Department archives, evidently bebeying still that they must have his wife's name and destination on record there, and thanked me for my advice, which I saw very plainly was not to his liking. A few weeks afterwards I read in the papers that he had committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart with a dueling pistol. Some lines were found in his pocket addressed to "Julia."

It is true that this story turns not upon the bad condition of the Federal (but of the State) archives, nevertheless it incidentally even refers to the former, and shows the archives of the Federal, State and Foreign Departments are, or at least were then, in as confused a state as those of the Treasury .- A. Pelmar.

THE BURNING OF MOSCOW .- The burnng Moscow, in 1812, is one of the most noted conflagrations on record, not only on account of its magnitude, but for its historical importance.

The French entered the city November 14th, Napoleon proposing to make it his winter quarters. On that very day several fires broke out, but little attention was paid to them by the invading army until the next two days, when they had acquired great headway. On the seventeenth a high wind arose, and the flames spread rapidly in every direction; by the eighteenth the whole city appeared as a sea of flame, and by the twentieth nine-icuths of it was reduced to ashes. The total number of buildings destroyed is stated at between 13,000 and 15,000.

The Russians at the time, in order to east odium on the French, attributed this conflagration to the order of Napoleon. It is now, however, generally acknowledged that the fires were the work of the Russians themselves, and that they were kindled by the order of the governor, Rostoptchin, acting, beyond all doubt, under the sanction of the Emperor Alexander, without which it is hardly conceivable that the governor would venture such a step. The object was to deprive the French army of shelter from the winter. Ample preparations had been taken to insure the entire destruction of the city. Inflammable ma-terials were placed in descried mansions in every quarter, and the torch was applied simultaneously all over the city.

In burning the French out of their proposed winter quarters, no provision had seen made for the safety of the inhabitants, who were driven to seek shelter in the surrounding woods; and it is affirmed that more than 20,000 sick and wounded perished in the flames. The direct loss to the French is put

down at 40,000, and beyond this it in the end involved the retreat in the dead of winter, and the almost complete annihilation, of the great French army.

MISTAKEN KINDNESS .- The father who for a great portion of his life has struggled with poverty is unwilling that his children should have a similar experience. So be denies himself indulgence in even necessary things that he may save and make for his family. The mother, remembering how irksome household tasks were to her in her girlhood, permits her daughters to lead lives of domestic case and indolence, thinking that in so doing she makes the best manifestation in her power of maternal love. As a natural consequence of this view on the part of parents, we see growing up all around us young men and women perfectly useless for all the practical purposes of life-unable to cope with misfortune. Intellectual or moral fibre is not inherent; it must be built up from within and is the result of independent thought and action. The sooner a boy can be made to wait upon himself, to think for himself, the sooner will the germs of true manhood begin to develop within him. It is no kindness to surround him with such attenlaws upon immigration is one that demands | tion and care that he will not be compelled to learn the lessons of self-reliance, of patient industry, of persistent hope. The real crowns of this world are crowns of

> HONOR TO PARENTS. -- Parents, many of them, have ceased to command their household after them. Children at a very early age cease to honor their parents. Boys are young men, girls are young ladies, before they are into their teens. And when a boy sets up to judge for himself as to his hours and habits, in spite of his father's wishes, and a girl assumes to know more than her mother about her company and her dress, the rebellion has broken out, and, unless it is put down, the ruin of domestic peace, and very likely of happiness and hope, fol-lows naturally. When I hear a boy speak-ing of his father, as "the old man," or "the governor," I know there is a screw loose,

# Aver's arsaparilla

and sustained by its re-So mild as to be safe and ben, and yet so searching purge out the great corblood, such as the scrofulous contamination. Impurities, es that have furked in the system at son yield to this powerful anti-

when they are manifestae scrofulous poisons. in excellent restorer of health and th is the Spring. By renewing the

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stood the test of School established 1850. Property \$102 000. Endowment \$40,000. Our youth (both sexes) shall have the benefit of it. Winter term opens Dec. 5. Send for catalogue (free) to Rev. J. T. EDWARDS, D. D., Principal. utation, based on its GOOD FORTUNI Walls on all who purchase tickets in the Grand Extra Frawing, Monday, December 4, 1876.

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he and vigor of the digestive organs, es the depression and listless lanseason. Even where no disorder at, teople feel better, and live longer, ig the blood. The system moves with renewed vigor and a new lease of

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SECOND WEEK.

Saupp vs. Krise, M. D., feigned issue; Burns vs. Krise, M. D., feigned issue; Seiden vs. Conrad, teigned issue; Pate vs. Wentroth, feigned issue; Flattery vs. Flattery; Cambria Iron Co. vs. Fisher; White vs. Knoulton; Hugus vs. Morrison; Cooper vs. McMullin; Hamiston vs. Kaylor; Watson vs. Lapsley; Russell vs. Hochstein; Watson vs. Kennedy et. al.; Brestle vs. Hannon; O'Neill vs. Carney; Fronheiser vs. Johnstown Borough; McGarvey vs. Patterson; Kerr vs. Bradley, et. al.; Watters vs. Shoemaker; Griffith vs. Keim; Irvin & Keim vs. Nagle; Mellon vs. Finney & Johnston; Shaffer vs. Bonacker; Fritz & Co. vs. Lynch.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothenotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1876. INSURANCE AGENCY. Gen'l Insurance Agent,

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS. of other First Class Companies, Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphaus' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on Wednesday, the 6th day of Decem-

Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Harrict Goughnour, widow of D. W. Geughnour, late of Conemaugh borough, dee'd.—\$156.65.

Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Christy, widow of Francis X. Christy, late of Gallitzin township, dee'd.—\$117.95.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C. O. C. Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1876. k executed promptly and satisfactorily, capas the sheapest, (4-12-tf) W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebrz. Pa. Office in front room of T.

ew building. Centre street. All
and business attended to satisfacoffice for a specialty. [19-11.1.1]