N. J. FREIDROFF, Esq., Treasurer, Dr.

To am't in Treasurer's hands at last 2,059.2

settlement.

Settlement.

To am't of Duplicate for the year 1876.

To am't of Registry for the year 1876.

To 5 per cent. on amount put in hands
of Constables.

820.84

675.94

\$.5.045 98

23 16 480.40 1,342 84 3.647.78

1.20 00

200.00 600.00 138.00

2.045 14

411.67 274.01 15.23

705.00 152.49

Ib.a2

457.33

1.811.56

2,302.35

29, 33 32 00

92.00 171.27

293.28

86.88

2,041.20

To am't received from Constables for 1874 and 1875

By amount paid-

Augitors, State.... Boarding Prisoners.

ommissioners.

tridge and Road Viewers.

Constables ...... Criminal Proscentions......

ommissioners' Counsel.... Journalissioners' Clerk.....

District Attorney ...

Interest on Jan thouse.

Jury Commissioners.

Postage... Poor Directors .

State Tax.....

chool Treasurers.

Supervisors .....

M scellaneous sources,... Probates. Prothonotary.....

Poor and House of Empany-

Registry. Redemption of Honds. Reform School.

Talesmen Tipstaff. Tax on Loans Western Penitentiary. 94 Deeds to Cambrin Collary, at \$3 12 Exonerations on Dupheate

Commission to Constables.
Abatement to Faxpayers...
Am't remaining in hands of
Constables, 18,6

teasurer's commission on [

Balance in Treasurer's mands

OUTSTANDING DUE FROM CONSTA

LES for 1870 and previous years;

William Lloyd, Croyle Twp
Dan'l Burtholder, W. Olyale Bor.
Edward Owens, Cambria Twp
Alex, Goughnour, E. Con'gh Bor.
John S. Ogden, 'st Word, Johnst'n
E. J. Litz, 5th Ward, Johnstown.

E. J. Litz, 5th Ward, Johnstown.
John Porter, Susquehanna Twp.
Ed. Owens, Cambria Twp.
A. J. Stoltz, Carrolltown Bor.
Michael Quinn, Conemaugh Bor.
Joseph Adams, Croyle Twp.
Bernard Wise, Gallitzin Twp.
M. McNamara, 3d Ward, Johnst'n.
Hugh McNamara, 3d Ward, Johnst'n.
Hugh McNamara, 3d Ward, Johnst'n.
Jacob Byrne, Susquehanna Twp.
Jacob Byrne, Susquehanna Twp.
Joel A. Gates, White Twp.
Thos. P. Dumm, Barr Twp.
Patrick E. Dillon, Chest Twp.
John T. Cooney, E. Conem'n Bor.
James Shumate, Summitville Bor.

856, James Shumate, Summitville Bor.

1876. Joseph Craver. Susquehanna Twp. 1876. Joseph Craver. Susquehanna Twp. 1876. John W. Gray. White Twp. 1876. John W. Gray. White Twp. 1876. George Beam, Yoder Twp.

Wm. D. McClelland ....

A MOUNT DUE CAMBRIA COUNTY trom Judgments:

ASSETS.

LIABILITIES.

School (Unscated Land) Tax., 2,1e1.25-5,875.6

A MOUNT DUE DISTRICTS ON ROAD, school and Borough Taxes:

Road, School

\$16.15

112.26

124 00

GIVEN under our hands, at the Commission

Given under our hands, at Ebensburg, Janu-

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambrid

JAMES A. PORTER.
FRANCIS P. M'CORMICK,
JOHN B. ROSS,
Ebensburg, Feb. 2, 1877.-3t.

30.52

William Tilet Charles and William Johnston Samuel Kelly and others

Amount due from Judgments, ....

Cambria Twp.
Carroll Twp.
Carroll Twp.
Chest Twp.
Conemangh Twp.

Gallitzin Twp. Gallitzin B r

Summitville Bor ....

Susquenanna Twp.

1872. Dan't Burtholder, Woodvale Bor .. \$

\$3,017.95 at 5 per cent.

Tractise.

Fox Scatps, &c....

Juil ....

Printing.

Refunding.

Talesmen. . .

HANNUAL STATE-

at 101.4 7.30

251,081 (0

4 139 002 00

59 651 60

\$113,761.88

2.995 34

18.093 55

e Jan 8 1877 ....

60.00

\$500 00

112 50

40 (40

12 10

1,126 31

4118 984.3

[1-26, 3t 1

---- 82,189

m nove Janu-

OF ACCOUNT - RECEIPTS.

DETERMINED OF THE COMPANY.

E ROBERTS, GEO. M. READE,

DIABLISHED 1869.

Inventors.

Attorneys-at-Law,

GEO. H. NILEY, Ex. Com.

& A. P. Lacey,

with St., Washington, D. C.

No charge unless the

tonal fees for obtain-

rolg S relai attention

leare Congress, infringement

minus or Patents NEXD & AMI

ates ourts and bepartments.

enems, and samons of the lat

" jay and bounty received. En

are and saulo's wounded, rup-

dinthelate war howeverslightly,

DESCRIPTING FULL INSTRUCTIONS

mrs of Pay and Bounty.

apa without -barge.

tion Mutual Fire

The County for the

÷1,365,168 30

138,760 20

# TME XI.

# EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1877. RECEIPTS AND EXPEND TURES of Cambria County, Pa., from the 20th day of January, 1876, to the 24th day of January

#### THE DOG OF ST. BERNARD. Fast falls the snow on St. Bernard's high

mountain Storing its wealth in the gullies below Hiding the streamlet, and sealing the foun-And making the valley a wild waste

Nature is silent—the winds are all sleeping; Ceaseless and stilly the snowy flakes fall; Mutely the monks of St. Bernard are keeping

Their vigils around the red blaze in the Crash !- 'tis an avalanche! Silence no lon-Communes with night, and the winds cry

alond. The wrath of the tempest grows stronger and stronger, Wrapping St. Bernard around with a

Holy St. Bernard! succor the dying, Where but this instant the avalanche fell; Mother and child in the deep snow are lying, Making their grave in the cold mountain

No! there is one who is eagerly tearing The hillock of snow from the child's freezing breast;

And now he in triumph is rapidly bearing Away to the convent a perishing gaest. Robb'd of her child, as it quits her embraces, Life comes to the mother, its value has Of her first, of her only born, gone are all

Save on the snow-wreath that pillow'd its bead See! the bereft one with wild terror scream-

Flies o'er the mountain-away and away; Frenzy itself has no hope of redeeming Her child, to the wolf or the eagle a pre She reaches the convent-she faints at the

portals-She is borne to the ball, and to life is restored : She sank at the gates the most hopeless of mortals:

And sought, but in dying, the child she She opens her eyes-on her babe!-on her treasure. Once more on her mother her darling has

smiled. weeps, but such tears have their fountain in pleasure. The dog of the mountain has rescued her

# A DEPUTY SHERIFF'S STORY.

I had lately been appointed a deputy sheriff in a backwoods country. I had one west to begin life, and this being the first employment offered me I gladly ac-

"Here, Scott," said the head deputy, as I entered the office one morning "is a warrant for you to serve; it's for Jim Dade. You'll see directions there how to find him." he added tossing me over some pa-

Elliot, the head deputy, had treated me far from civilly from the start. He seemed piqued at a partiality shown me by our principal, who was serving his last term, and whose influence for the succession, to which Elliot aspired, the latter was especi-

ally unxious to secure. "The warrant appears to be an old one I remarked after examining the date. 'More reason that its execution be not further delayed,' was the gruff response. I made no reply, but ascertaining, from a memorandum pinned to the warrant the

locality of Dade's residence, I prepared to set out at once to do the duty assigned The writ contained a serious criminal charge. But what manner of a man the accused might be-whether one likely to obey or to resist the law's commands-

could only surmise, As Mr. Elliot had said nothing about furnishing assistance, I hesitated to broach the subject, fearing he might attribute the suggestion to timidity. The country was thinly settled, and abounded in game : and, being something of a sportsman, on starting on my mission

I donned my hunting accourrements and shouldered my rifle. I went afoot, for two reasons-first the nearest way lay through the forest, and next, I had a better chance of getting a

shot at something on the way.

I sauntered along leisurely, keeping, for a time, a keen lookout; but seeing noihing worth the waste of powder, my thoughts gradually settled down to the business I had in hand. I must confess 1 wished it well over. Jim Dade might prove to be an ugly band to deal with in a lonesome place, without witnesses. At any rate, the testimonial to his character, then in my pocket, was not such as to in-

crease my confidence. "Do you know Mr. Dade?" I inquired, at length, of a settler whom I found cleaning up a patch of ground near his cabin. "Jim Dade?" he asked.

"Yes," I replied; "can you direct me to his house ?" "You'll hardly find him thar, stranger was the answer; "you see, him an' the sheriff's folks been keepin' outer one another's way like, for awhile back. Jim, he flunks in the woods mostly, with his rifle for a bed fellow, an' t'others, I guess, don't keer to schrenge him too clost.'

"Is he a dangerous character?" "Wall, no-not ef you give him his own way an' take all his sass, an' don't jaw back. But Jim is a leetle kantankerons sometimes, ef you rile him. Jest ask Jabe Elliot." continued the settler, with a chuckle. He came out here to nab Jim awhile ago. Wall, Jim, he pinted his refle at him, and sarved notis onto him to git, and Jabe did git, makin' a leetle the best time ever seed in these parts."

This cleared up considerably Mr. Elliot's notive in detailing me for the present ser-"Ef you've partic'lar business with Jim," the settler added, "you mout run

agin him over thar in them woods, crost the gulch," waving his hand in the direction indicated. I felt it my duty not to return without making an effort to accomplish the object of my coming, so thanking the man for his

information, I started to make what use of I had not proceeded far when the report of a gun drew my attention. Following the report I soon came in sight of a man standing beside a fine buck, probably just brought down by the shot I had heard.

friend," I accosted the hunter blandly; "I've been out all day without getting a

"You'd likely a missed of you had," he growled, with a contemptuous glance at my new rifle and trappings. "I count myself a pretty fair shot," I rejoined.

"Hump!-you sniptious chaps ain't much out yer in the woods." "I would like to try a shot at a mark

with you," I said, pretending to be a little "Stranger, do you want ter have the consate tooked out o' yer?" returned the

woodsman. "I am willing for a trial of skill with you," I auswered,
"Name your distance, and bet your gun
agin mine," he said.

"Sixty yards, done !" I replied. Wetting a little powder, he blacked a cound spot on the white bark of a beech, indicating the centre by the intersection of two lines across it. The distance was stepped off and all was ready.

opponent. "Go ahead," I answered ; "I want to see what I have got to beat."

"Which one shoots first?" queried my

"It's all one to me," he replied, leveling his rifle carelessly, and firing with a quick aim. "You'll find I've druv the centre," he said, as we advanced to look. And so, indeed, he had.

"Wal, it's your turn now," he added with a look of triumph.
"Wait a moment," I said; "your name's Jim Dade?"

"Wall, what in the thunder difference does that make?" "Only this," I answered. "I'm a deputy sheriff, and I have a warrant for your arrest. Here's a copy," and I thrust it into

"Wall, what are you going to do about "Take you with me, dead or alive!" I exclaimed, stepping back and presenting

my rifle,
The desperado saw the game was up. He gave me a fierce scowl, and glanced around as if meditating flight.

"If you move a step," I said, in a deter-mined tone, "I'll send a builet through your head. I'm marksman enough for that, you'll find."

"Put your wrists in these," I added, holding out a pair of handcuffs, at the same time standing aloof and keeping a roar of Niagara, burst on my ears, and sharp lookout lest I should be sprung upon stunned me with its overwhelming volume.

me after drawn' my fire," whined Jim, completely cowed. With a snap the manacles were fastened, and taking my prisoner's arm, I marched

him to jail without further trouble. The story of Jabe Elliott's fast time got out before the next election, and that worthy, instead of gaining his succession, retired to the shades of private life.

A WONDERFUL STORY OF THE DEEP .-British sea captains are becoming famous by reason of their discoveries of sea monsters. Some weeks ago the World publish ed an amazing story of a monster marine frog seen by the officers and crew of an English steamer in the Straits of Malacca, and now Capt. Drewar, of the bark Paul ine, of London, who has just arrived at Cork from a long voyage, favors the publie with the following account of an ocean

Bark Pauline, July 7, 1865, latitude 5

deg. 13 min. north, longitude 35 deg. west, Cape San Roque, north east coast of Brazil, distance twenty miles, at 11 A. M., the weather fine and clear, wind and sea moderate, observed some black spots on the water, and a whitish pillar some thirty feet high above them. At the first sight I took all to be breakers, as the sea was splashing up fountain-like about them, and he pillar a pinnacle rock, bleached with the sun, but the pillar fell with a splash and a similar one rose. They rose and fell alternately in quick succession, and good glasses showed me it was a monster sea serpent coiled twice round a large sperm whale. The head and tail parts, each about thirty feet long, were acting as levers twisting itself and its victim round with great velocity. They sank out of sight every two minutes, coming to the surface still revolving; and the struggle of the whale and two other whales that were nearly frantic with excitement, made the sea in their vicinity like a boiling caldron, and a loud confused noise was distinctly heard. This strange occurrence lasted some fifteen minutes, and finished with the tail portion of the whale being elevated straight in the air, then waving backwards and forwards and lashing the water furiously in the last death struggle, when the whole body disappeared from our view, going down head foremost to the bottom, where, no doubt, it was gorged at the serpent's leisure; and that monster of monsters may have been many months in a state of coma, digesting the huge mouthful. Then, two of the largest sperm whales that I have ever seen moved slowly thence toward the vessel, their bodies more than usually elevated out of the water, and not sponting or making the least noise, but seeming quite par alyzed with fear; indeed, a cold shiver went through my own frame on beholding the last agonizing struggle of the poor whale that had seemed as helpless in the coils of the vicious monster as a bird in the talons of a hawk. Allowing for two colls round the whale, I think the serpent was about 160 or 170 feet long, and seven or eight feet in girth. It was in color much like a conger eel; and the head, from the mouth being always open, appeared the largest part of the body. It is curious that the whale, that lives on the smallest food of any fish in the ocean, should itself be but a meal for another monster; but I think it as feasible that the serpent swallowed the whale as that a boa constrictor can consume a whole bullock.

ONE of the strangest freaks an record occurred in San Francisco, recently. A female child was born without eyes. There was no indication of the existence of eyes. The family physician made a slight incision, thinking that the child had been born blind, and that eyes existed. But no traces of a pupil were found, and The huntsman was in the act of reload- there were no indications of the existence ing his rifle, which he finished by putting of matter which forms the eye. The child Turning quickly at the sound of my advance, the face he revealed was to the last vance, the face he revealed was to the last vance, the face he revealed was to the last vance, the face he revealed was to the last vance, the face he revealed was to the last vance, the face he revealed was to the last vance, the face he revealed was to the last vance, the face he revealed was to the last vance, the face he revealed was to the last with any hereditary disease—as far as is healthy, and no other deformity exists.

The other children are well formed and healthy, and the parents are not afflicted with any hereditary disease—as far as is healthy, and no other deformity exists.

The other children are well formed and healthy, and no other deformity exists.

The other children are well formed and healthy, and the parents are not afflicted with any hereditary disease—as far as is told me I had found my man. If so, it was no child's play I had before me.

# DROWNED AND FROZEN.

A reporter, a day or two ago, chanced to listen to an account of two occurrences in the history of a well-known St. Louisan, of such a nature as to be worthy of reproduction. The story is here given as nearly as possible in the words of the narratior, and strikingly illustrates the truth of statements often made regarding the sensations experience when in mortal peril of certain

My experience has been a remarkable one. Twice I have suffered death, and still I live. I mean that twice I have gone through all that constitutes death, except the actual extinction of the vital spark. Both times I was considered dead, and so pronounced by medical experts, and both times I passed and remained for some time beyond the point of sensibility. The first time was by drowning and the second by freezing. The sensations in both instances are as fresh and vivid in my memory as when they first happened, years ago. was crossing a bridge over a wide but shallow stream, in a lonely place, and accidentally fell off. When I say shallow, I mean for such a wide body of water. It was over my head by two or three feet. I saw nobody near me, and could not swim a stroke. I knew how deep the water was and gave myself up for lost. The quickness of the sense when sudden death seems impending has frequently been noted, but still, without experience, no one can realize it. It is as if one's whole life were spread out in one panorama before him, every portion of which was visible at once. Even minute details of things long forgotten, and which, when they happened were so trilling that they apparently made no impression on the memory, stand out in sharp and bold outlines. I remembered, for instance, games of marbles played when I was a boy, and a futile attempt I once made to transmute a "commoney" into a "white alley" by greas-ing it with laid, wrapping it in a rag, and roasting it in the fire. I remember how the marble burst in the operation, and how a piece of it struck and cut the cheek of the boy who had beguiled me into the experiment, and the satisfaction I experienced at the retributive justice. It seemed as if everything I had ever done, suffered, or thought was presented to my memory at a

single flash. Then I struck the water, when a sound, which I have since learned to liken to the 'It's a drotted mean trick you've sarved and clutching, and then a sense of sinking -sinking-sinking-until I reached the depth of thousands of fathoms. I neither suffered nor felt alarm, but had a vague feeling of being irresistably borne to some eatastrophe the cimax of which would be terrible. Suddenly I found myself possessed of the power of floating or waiting myself along by mere volution. With a deneious feeling of languid indolence I suffered myself to float about-not in the water, but in the air-skimming over the surface of the ground in whatever direction chose, hither and thither as a wayward fancy led. I was conscious that it was a new power, and I exulted in its possession and reasoned on its nature. I found that my body was as light as the air in which it moved, and imagined that a thistle down would feel as I did, if possessed of conseiousness. Then I was in the water again, and everything around me had a roseate hue, which speedily turned to green, then to violet, and finally to utter darkness, and

then all was black. As I subsequently learned, some men a skiff a half a mile away had seen me fall into the water and burried to my assistance, but I had disappeared before they reached the spot. Many minutes elapsed before they found me, and full half an hour afterwards before the physicians who had been summoned arrived. They pronounced me dead, and that they made any attempt to resuscitate me was due solely to the persistence of an intimate friend of mine who had accompanied them.

Nearly a dozen years after the above experience I became a citizen of the West, and commenced opening a new farm in a sparsely settled country. The place was about ten miles from the nearest town, and one pleasant day, near the last of December, I went to the latter in a light spring wagon to get some supplies for Christmas festivities. The day was so mild that I did not even wear an overcoat. About the time I started home, which was a little after sundown, it began to grow suddenly coid, and presently a storm, almost amounting to a hurricane, broke from the north, bringing with it the temperature of Nova Zembla. In this region of marked climatic vicissitudes I never before or since knew any so great. The mercury fell in an hour to forty degrees below zero. Under ordinary circumstances I could easily have made the ride home in that time, but I was going in the teeth of the wund, so that I could make but little over half the usual speed. I suffered severely from the cold, but no more than I had many a time be fore and have many a time since, but, as you may imagine, was anxious to get home as quickly as possible. When I had got within a couple of miles of there, I found the weather growing pleasant again. My ears, that had stung and smarted with the cold, no longer troubled me. My hands, though still numb, had a tirm grip of the lines, and seated in the bottom of the wagon, with my back and shoulders resting on the seat, I would have been quite comfortable, except that I was so drowsy than I could scarcely keep awake, I comforted myself with the reflection that I would soon be at home sungly tucked in bed, where I could sleep to my heart's content. Whilst indulging in this pleasing reverte I dropped asicep, and what followed I only learned from my family.

They had concluded that, finding the

sudden change in temperature, I had either determined to spend the night in town, or had returned there for that purpose, in case I had started home before the cold began. At eight o'clock, having given me up, they retired to bed and to sleep. About nine o'clock my wife was awakened by the repeated whinnying of a horse in front of the house. She never suspected that it was ours, but took it for a stray, and from motives of humanity called up one of the men and ordered it to be put in the stable. it was our own horse, and that I was in the wagon apparently dead and frozen still, he made an outery that soon brought out the household. Fortunately my wife had recently been reading of the proper mode of treating persons partially fr zeu, and therewarm room, but must be tubbed with clowly for crimes.

Plenty of snow had fallen, and I was stripped and well rubbed with it, until I began to show signs of animation. Then frictions with coarse cloth were used, until I was my finger and toe unils were not being titled 'London Scenes and London Peaple,' forced off by the pressure. I soon became delirious, and a raging fever set in, from when I did recover my physical condition was better than before. I had been shim and almost pany before, but now I became hearty and robust as you see me now, so that at sixty I am strong and active as most men are at forty. I attribute it to

## A Game at Dreaming.

broken doses .- St. Louis Republican.

While Sir William Johnson was superintendent of Indian affairs in the Mohawk valley, in 1755, one of his staunchest friends was the old Mohawk sachem, Hendrick. Sir William had great confidence in the old chief's judgment, and seldom made a move against the hostile Indians and French without consulting him. "If they are to fight, they are too few, if they are to be killed, they are too many," was his laconic response to Johnston's question touching the propriety of sending out a small body of men which he had organized

against an expected invasion. On a certain occasion Sir William was mpacking a large box of clothing which had just received from England. Hendrick chanced to be present, and was particularly attracted by a richly embroidered coat which he saw brought forth and sha ken out in all its glittering splender of gold lace and golded buttons and bright silk facing. The old Indian's eyes sparkled, and he could scarcely keep his hands from the coveted prize. But he held back, and held his peace for a time.

On the following morning, however, the chieftain waited upon the governor for purpose, as was evident from the intensity of his look.

"Sir Willaim," said he with wide open eyes, and a general expression of wonder. me have a great dream last night. Me dream that you say to me, Good Hendrick, you have been my friend, and now I will reward you.' And you gave me the new coat, with the bright gold on it, that came in the box."

The baronet reflected a few moments. and finally said : "It is true, Hendrick, you have been my

friend. The coat is yours. The chief went away fairly beside him self with delight. A few days after that said Sir William

said to his dusky ally : "Hendrick, I had a dream last night."

"Ab, - and what did my white brother dream ?" "I dreamed that you took me by the hand and said to me, Sir William Johnson, you have been my true friend and I will give you proof of my great love for

yon. And you gave to me the track of land on the great river and Canada creek," describing a square territory embracing nearly one bundred thousand acres of choice land. The old chieftain was for a little time

utterly confounded. This was the fairest of his domain. But he was not to be outdone in generosity. "My pale-faced brother," he at length

said, "the land is yours." And after a pause he added, with signiticant nod : "Sir William, we won't dream any more

on dream too big for me." The title of the land was confirmed a Sir William by the British government and called the Royal grant. The land was north of the Mohawk and lay mostly in what is now Herkimer county.

AN AMUSING INCIDENT .- A rather amusing ideident is told as having occurchildren. Previous to his having entered Port Desire, where he found skeletons ten the pulpit he had received from one of and eleven feet long. his elders, who, by the way, was quite chevaller Scory, however, in his voyage deaf, a notice to the effect that as the children would be present that P. M., and greater marvel. He found in one of the he had the new Sunday-school books ready caverns of the mountain the head of a for distribution, he would have them there to sell to all who desired them. After the body was fifteen feet long sermon the clergyman began the notice of baptismal service, thus: "All of those having children and desiring to have them lando, the nephew of Charlemagne, and baptised will bring them this afternoon," who had attained At this point the deaf e'der, hearing the of eighteen feet. mention of the children, supposed it was rising, said: "And all of these having have not been drawing the long bow, but none, and desiring them, will be supplied really some of them terribly try our faith. by me for the sum of twenty five cents."

A QUEER CALE. - Mr. James McManns, a resident of Fool's Hill, on Bear river, Nev., who is engaged in mining, owns a cow, which eight monts ago gave buth to a calf. The calf was kept up so as to induce the mother to return home in the evening to be milked and snekle it. About six months after she gave birth to the calf, failing to come home as usual, Mr. McManus instituted search and found her, she having just given birth to another calf of a queer species, not being larger than a young fawn. With the exception of its ears being small, its head, legs and tail are those of a deer, the body and hair covering it like that of a calf. It was quite spry, and the mother seemed to be very foul of it. There has been no trouble so far in raising it, and it is now two months old and thriving splendidly. It is beginning to show signs of horns, which are covered with velvet, like a deer's. A good many persons have been to see this really remarkable curiosity, and it presents a problem for the scientists to solve.

THE vices of the rich and great are misfore knew that I must not be taken into a taken for errors, and those of the poor and mes. 'which read together give 12, the

# GIANTS.

NUMBER 3.

"There were giants in those days!" -now if "these days" referred to the time when sufficiently restored to scream with the tor- they were brought into use at Ohl St. Danture they were putting me to. Every por stan's, in Fleet Street, and there, throughtion of my body seemed as sensitive as a out night and day, Winter and Summer, in boil, I felt as if I had been stung all over all seasons and all weathers, with clubs to with wasps or hornets until I was a swollen fell busy cutzens the time of day, hour by pulp, ready to burst at any point, like an hour, quarter by quarter, all we can say is over-ripe cherry The joints of my fingers, that they were the most useful pair of gi-toes, ankles, and wrists, seemed as if ants we ever heard of. All the gamts we screwed in red hot vises till the blood ever made acquaintance with, before we was ready to coze out from the extremities. | backily stumbled over a remarkable back and could scarcely persuade myself that recently published by Mr. Collingridge, en---yes, indeed, they were all of the "fee fi-fe-fum" school, and were cruelly foul of which I did not recover for weeks. But frightening little children, and either as invalids are ordered to do with their pleysic

"when taken to be well shaken," or 'grinding their b nes to make them bread, Then there was that grim Giant Despair of dear good old John Banyan's creation, and who has frightened so many silly people my having been frozen to the verge of from the true path, and who, when defied death. Cold is undoubtedly invigorating. in earnest, has proved the veriest coward but even with my experience I would ad- that ever carried a club. But every boy vise the generality of persons to take it in has read the "Pilgrim's Progress," (if I knew one who hadn't be certainly shouldn't have the privilege of entering the lists of the Editor's Grand Prize Tournament), and, therefore, does not need to be told of the

grim doings of Giant Despair. But, alas! the worst giants of all are those which every person, more or less, carries about in his breast-they are the most destructive, after all, for they fill penple with fear, and thereby crush many a oble enterprise, and impede reform, See what ruin that formidable Giant "I Can't has brought about boys-for boys are his favorite victims; and when any task, surcounded with a little difficulty, has to be performed, Giant I Can't is pretty sure to ntrude his ugly presence, not to help the ar over the stile, but to magnify the obstacles of it. But let any boy draw the weapon "I Will" upon the monster, and he is off like a shot, and the difficulties he was pointing out, in his absence are found to be

After these creatures, it really is quite refreshing to read in Mr. Collingridge's valuable and interesting book about "London Scenes and London People," that at one time there really existed some useful giants-giants who used their size and strength for downright honest work, and not sneaking about to frighten little chil-

But we must now tell you a little of their real history: "The giants stood in front of the building (St. Danstan's Church), about thirty feet from the road, on a covered platform, each wielding a club, the bell being bung between them, which, at the quarters, as well as whole hours, they struck, but so indolent'y that spectators often complained they were not well up to their work. The mechanism too was rough and clumsy. You could not help noticing the metal cord inserted in the club, to which its motion was due-the tall fellows vito appeared to hold it being a mere shan, But enough of dummy giants. Now for

a few words with those of flesh and blood those that lived, moved, and had their being, although it was a long time ago.

John Middleton, commonly called the "Childe of Hale," whose hand, from the carpus to the end of the middle finger, was seventeen inches; his palm eight inches and a-haif, and his height nine feet three inches, wanting but six mehes of the size of Goliuth. He was born at Hale, in Laneashire, in 1578, and was as remarkable for

his strength as his beight. He was introduced to James the First. The Emperor Maximilian, A. D. 225, was eight feet and a half in height; he was, in addition, of most extraordinary bulk; the bracelet of his wife served him for a thumbring, and his shoe was longer by a foot than that of an ordinary man,

Pack Cotter, the celebrated Irish giant, born in 1761, was eight feet seven inches, and his shoes were seventeen inches long. The giant Gabara, who lived during the reign of the Roman Emperor Claudius Cesar, is said to have been near ten fret in height. What a stuck up man he must have been! but that is a necessary fault of the whole tribe of giants. Pluty thus refers to him : "The tallest man that ha h been seen in our age, in the days of Clan dons, the late emperor, was brought out a Arthia He was n ne feet nine mehes high ." Gabara, however, was eclipsed by a Scotchman named Funnam, who lived in red recently at a church in Connecticut, the time of Eugene II, whose length was not many miles from Fairfield. The cler- eleven feet and a half! But even his gyman, it would appear, desired to call the great height was not exceptional; as we attention of his congregation to the fact learn from Jacob le Maire, who, in his that it being the last Sunday of the month, voyage to the Straits of Magellan, in the he would administer the rite of baptism to year 1615, uncovered several graves at

> Gnanche which had eighty teeth, and that But even this monster was out-topped by

who had attained the extractionary statute

We hope the travelers and historians something in reference to his books, and from whom we have compiled these feets. The following, for instance :

Roland, a celebrated anatomist, who wrote in 1614, states that some years purviously there was in the sulmits of St. German the tomb of the giant Isoret, who was twenty feet high.

A CURDSITY OF NUMBERS - The null's plication of 987654321 by 45 gives 444414+ 445. Reversing the order of the digits and multiplying 123456789 by 45 we get a result equally entions, 5,555,565. If we take 128456989 as the multiplicand, and interchanging the floures of 45, take 54 as the multiplier, we obtain another asmarkable product, 5,676,656,666 Return. ing to the multiplicand first used, 987654-321, and taking 54 as the multiplier again. we get 53,333,333,334—all three except the first and last figures, which rend 54, the multiplier. Taking the same multiplicand and using 27, the half of 54, as the multiplier, we get a product of 26,666,666. 667 -all sixes except the first and last figures, which read together give 27, the nu tiplier. Next interchanging the flgtres in the numb r 27, and using 72 as the multiplier with 987654821 as the multiplicand, we obtain a product of 71.111.111,-112-all ones except the first and last figmultiplier.

# a shi can obtain a pension. Sintes General ; and office. Lin Cass, Private Land Claims eral Land Office and De-De Bounty Land Warrants and padence with all parties having give our closest personal R S. & A. P. LAUEY, Attorneys, WASHINGTON, D. C. rmation as to the standshet with a satisfactory dy or Congressional district

#### HH COMPETITORS FROM LOVER THE WORLD. THE ONLY CENTENNIAL MEDAL AND DIPLOMA



Quincy A. Scott, an Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,

aral Teeth filled with am Enamelled Base pheric Disk, for rein place recognition of Dr. is niso emioran systems Ministers, of Pittsburgh. the firest Gold les for \$15 to \$75. \$75 to \$150. warranted to be and and absolutely dess extraction or

IN DANGEROUS. make an appointers' Office in Ebensburg, this 24th day of January, A. D. 1877.

JAMES A. PORTER,
FRANCIS F. WCORMICK,
JOHN B. ROSS. remain in Pitte. teeth or have any [1-12-1y.] TOR'S NOTICE.

(JAS. JOS. DEARMITT. estate of Jas. Jos lownship, deceased,

HN HEWITT, dec'd.

Hewitt, late of Outlitzin Hewitt, late of Chillian
S, deceased, have been isto whom all persons inin requested to make layins having claims a an t
present them properly pro-THO LAS HEWITT, Executors.

Attest - J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk. WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, do respectfully report that we have carefully examined the vouchers and accounts of the receipts and expenditures of said county from the 20th day of January, 1876, to the 24th day of January, 1877, and do find them to be as stated, as is also the statement setting forth the assets and liabilities of said county.

LAMES A POUTER ACTULEN, Exceutors. RECTOR'S NOTICE.

A BENTAL EXHIBIT WAS