Arble, I coffin.

R. Cooper, funeral expenses
ohn Lysath, funeral expenses,
arres Lynch, digging 7 graves.

enry Varner, constable fees ...

W. Gray, constable fees....

A. B. Davis, constable fees. Timothy Davis, constable fees.

Margaret Hoghes, allowance,

McBride, allowance .....

Mrs. Loberick, allowance....

Mrs. McFall, allowance.....

Jas. Davis and wite, allowance.
Enzale th Reployle, allowance.
bomes Sutten, allowance.
Edward McAtamony and wife, allow-

Henry Boyer, allowance

Mrs. Geton, allowance.
Mrs. W. it rs. allowance.
Mrs. Ni z-il, allowance.
Alex. McWillen, allowance.

Newmyer, allowance ...

Mrs. T. W.Breen, allowance Rev. T. Vanscyoe for S. A. Stephens,

Michael Exner, for Christina Gill, al-

1, 1876 ... \$ 535 Dixmont H spiral ... 1.595 40 Expenses attending Conven-

STATEMENT.

562 11

197 92-5 309 32

James Byrne, allowance......

Mrs. O'Brien, allowance..... Persy Smith, allowance.....

ames Plankett, allowance... Swinehart, allowance...

Mrs. Barnacle, allowance.

Am't of orders paid by N. J 

Orders for claims prior to Jan.

Expenses attending Convention P. H. D.
Conveying O. D. P. to House.
Physicians, O. D. P.
Counsel, O. B. P.
Counsel, O. B. P.

Out door relief, rent, boarding and nurses, O. D. P. Coffins and funeral expenses, O. D. P.

Transportation and Directors, et. al. services, O. D. P.

Lumber, musonry and expen-

ter work, new buildings, &c.

Not expenses of house & farm for 1876. \$5.842 90

STOCK ON FARM-3 horses, 8 cows, 41 sheep, 7

oats, 600 bushels ear corn, 850 bushels potatoes,

oats, 630 bushels ear corn, 850 bushels potatoes, 850 heads cabbage, beets, beans, tomatoes and parsolps, 80 pounds wood, 850 bushels apples, &c. FARMING IMPLEMENTS, &C.—One four horse wagon. I carriage I buggy. I cart, hand-cart, sleigh, sled, log sled, threshing machine, mowing machine, cider mill, g ain drill, cutting box, hay rake, hay fork, cuttivator, 3 pleughs, 3 harrows, 3 grain cradles, 5 scythes, rakes, lorks, shovels, chains, axes, saws, hors, 6 sets horse gent. I set buggy harness, 3 saddies, I spring wagon, &c.

MANUFACTURED IN THE INSTITUTION 12 bar-

rels soft simp, 606 pounds soop, 125 gattons apple butter, 8 barrels eider, 210 quarts canned fruit, preserves, 1 thies, pickles, &c.; slaughtered 1, 500 punds park 500 pounds and 140 and 140.

preserves, 1-liles, pickies, &c.; siangareral, 500 pourds pork, 520 pounds veal and 540 pounds muston; made up 54 shirts, 31 do ss. s, 25 aprons, 3; chemises, 15 petticoats, 15 women's caps, 7 sarouds, 16 pair overalls, 60 pillow slips, 20 pillows, 29 sheets, 8 holsters, 11 ticks, 12 towers, 17 pairs mittens, 3; pair socks, 25 pair stockings, 6 infant's slips, 12 child's dresses and 10 child's

Auticles on Hand 3,000 pounds pork, 1,000

Auticles on Hand 3,000 pounds pork, 1,000 pounds beef, 600 pounds land, 150 pounds tallow, 300 bushels ear corn, 200 bushels cats 10 bushels buck wheat, 20 tons hays, 350 busnels potations, 120 quarts canned fruit, 2 burrels soft map, 100 pounds soan, 40 bushels eppies, 43 gallonsupples butter, 90 pounds tobacco, 30 p ainds tea, 35 pounds coffee, 75 pounds sugar, 48 men's and boys' coats, 86 vests, 54 pair shows, 40 caps, 47 yards ticking, 50 vards new in ting, 5 yards carpet, 216 vards flannel manufactured out of the wool c'ipped 1875 and 1875, on which there

is due \$51.00 for manufacturing; also on hand a large lot of corn fodder and straw, and 30 cords of wood.

INMATES, &c.

Discharged and absconded during the year.

Names of lumates who died during the year: Richard McQuillan, William McKernan, Lena Willis, William Dayls, Edward Roberts, Henry

Of the inmates remaining January 1, 1877, there are sane mates, 22; sane females, 19; in sane mates, 9; insane females, 11; blind mates, 3; blind females, 1; Americans 3; foreigners, 24.

Average number of inmates per month, 6 : average cost of each inmate per week, \$1.65, which includes 1,957 meal to tramps during the year.

I. LILLY, Steward.

AMOUNTS DUE INSTITUTION.

J. S. Strayer, E-q., committee Charl-

Jesse Patterson, cash advanced O. D. P. Clearfield county

Judgment, Directors vs. Singer

Hettewritter and Nancy Wendell.

of e'ipped 1875 and 1876, on which there

and Constable fees

Patrick Rodgers, constable fees......

Mrs. Cain, allowance.
Francis Helstein, allowance.
Mary Shehen, allowance.

## UME XI.

## EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1877.

NUMBER 10.

ctors of	the	Poo	r
CAMBRIA DUNI WITH			
TOR THE YE.	H 187	76.	
A Country	100		- 13

Joar es Oswald, I coffin
Joseph Behe, I coffin
F. J. Parrish, I coffin and tuneral
P. Custer el coffin ames Lynch, digging graves
obn Wegner, digging grave.
Sternberger, di godg grave.
H. Fisher, Esq., justice's fees.
W. Condon, Esq., justice's fees.
Phos. McKernan, Esq., justice's fees.
I. H. Fiske, Esq., justice's fees.
H. Kinkead, Esq., justice's fees.
E. J. Waters, Esq., justice's fees.
Wm. Flattery, Esq., justice's fees.
Charles Buxton, Esq., justice's fees.
H. Sennian, Esq., justice's fees.
F. J. Parrish, Esq., justice's fees.
John Cox, Esq., justice's fees.
John Brady, Esq., justice's fees.
John Brady, Esq., justice's fees.
John T. Harris, constable fees.
Robert Litzinger, constable fees. Canada money"... 100 00 56 00 117 18 100 65 10,652 22 marion estate ... ment and tolerest.

of the Peace, 1875. 5 before grave, ordep., ...

, indee., 1376..... meerles..... de wittent . 1876 ...... hayr..... servis florer

er nud eggs..... r. is reinklus...

"Herence bet'n

berlware, etc. erd salary roant. . c. (v.ph). . c. (v.ph). . . . treight...

empelder work ..... IX. divern words and parg lightning rads. Total terminal fees.... of Freezeway expenses to Altoona Sest convention. i mid for sundries

with g. Esq., Treass wholf, E.q., Treaser julement.

mund'g

transporti at.

and expenses. es and expenses shadyane d. d P. R. R., transport'n \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* 10 00 2 00 15 00 8 15 114 50 18 00 \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

69,419.78

Amount due from county as per Auditor Report, January 20, 1876.

Amount paid N. J. Freidhoff, Esq.,
Treasurer

Amount due as shown in ab vo state-Requisition for 1875. Amount orders paid 1875. \$10 659 25 Amount orders outstanding. 86 50 Balance in favor of Poor House .... \$6,518 80

We, the understaned, Directors of the Poor of Cambria county, do certify, that the fore-going is a correct statement of the expenses. &c. of the Poor and House of Employment for the year A. D. 18,6, all of which is respectfully submitted. Witness our hands this 8th day of February, A. D. 1877.

A. D. 1877.

JESSE PATTERSON,
I. N. WISSINGER,
CHARLES FLICK.
Attest-I. LILLY, Seewalk and Clerk.

A stundred Years from Now.

The surging sea of human life forever onward rolls And bears to the eternal shore its daily freight Though bravely sails our bark to-day, pale

Death sits at the prow, And tew shall know we ever lived a hundred years from now. O mighty human brotherhood! why flercely

war and strive, While God's great world has ample space for everything alive? Broad fields, uncultured and unclaimed, are

waiting for the plow Of progress that shall make them bloom a hundred years from now. Why should we try so earnestly in life's short,

narrow span, On golden stairs to climb so high above our fellow man? Why blindly at an earthly shrine in slavish homage bow? Our gold will rust, ourselves be dust, a hun-

dred years from now. Why prize so much the world's applause? Why dread so much its barm? A fleeting echo is its voice of censure or of

fame; The praise that thrills the heart, the scorn that dyes with shame the brow, Will be as long forgotten dreams a hundred years from now.

O patient hearts, that meekly bear your weary load of wrong! O earnest hearts, that bravely dare, and, striving, grow more strong! Press on till perfect peace is won; you'll never dream of how

You struggled o'er life's thorny road a hundred years from now. Grand, lofty souls, who live and toll that freedom, right and truth

Alone may rule the universe, for you is endless youth! When 'mid the blest, with God you rest, the graterol land shall bow Above your clay in rev'rent love a hundred years from now.

Earth's empires rise and fall. Time! like breakers on thy shore. They rush upon thy rocks of doom, go down, and are no more; The starry wilderness of worlds that gem

night's radiant brow Will light the skies for other eyes a hundred years from now. Our Father, to whose sleepless eyes the past

and tuture stand open page, like babes we cling to Thy protecting name; we may sately how Beneath the shadow of Thy throne a hundred

## THE HOLE IN THE FLOOR.

years from now. Mrs. Mary A. Ford.

The life-object of Sech Grovner and Susan his wife was to amass property. It had been toerrain since their wedded existence, which now counted fifteen years, and was still cherished as the dearest wish of their would hasten the desired consummation of this long-unitured hope; no oneay was ventured upon unless it promised assistance to the hearding of money. Not a day's re-REPORT of I. LILLY, Esq., Stew- spite had the one from unceasing application of Cambria County Poor House: tion to business, not an hour passed that the other was not planning some new way hors, turkeys and chickens.

PRODUCTS OF FARM 25 tons bay, 500 bushels to save dollars and cents.

In such an atmosphere of eager grasping for property, it would be strange had their children escaped the infection. Then little faces brightened at the sight of a penny not that it would procure sweet-meats, but because it would add another to their store of coms; and the small hand grasped it with as instinctive and keen a pleasure as an aged miser clutches his gold. The oftrepeated parental injunction, "A penny saved is a penny earned," tell upon the childish ears, but childish wisdom applied the maxim; the confectioner and mustvender were rarely called upon by the young

Grovners-the seed was taking root. Mr. and Mrs. Grovner had nothing to give away. Poverty, in the form of a ragged mendicant, was rudely repulsed; mistortune, in the garb of despondency, met with rebuke instead of sympathy; serrow, in the persons of mourning widows and fatherless children, vamiy sought words of voice of puy, and the waisperings of chartty, were unheard by ears maccessible save uncleto the houts of frugainty, the suggestions of

those making haste to be rich! would not do, so she remained at home, spoken. mind and body absorbed in the one parasoftened disappointment, and made the nicce, to their unbounded satisfaction.

sacrifice seem less. ted to leave the dusty, crowded city for a a month." day in the woods with their companions. And Uncle Abel was forgotten in the The fare back and forth was an nem not struggle to make a fortune. to be disregarded; and an excursion of this One year afterward, they heard of his denature was meynably attended with more cease by means of the following significant or less torn ciothes. Money was always the letter, which was found among his private mother's inducement; a promise of three papers, and forwarded after his death : cents each made the little men bear the deprivation beroically. Ah, nature is a better teacher than a mother whose idol is gold! One opens the heart to kindly influences, makes it more susceptible to gental impres- the light that enables him to beguite a lonely ger of the hour?' There are several. The Mrs. Stanton died that night. But she apsions, quickens brotherly love, and brings midnight hour. And moreover do not forone newspaper men have most to fear is pears not to have forgotten her pledge, for our loss forces membry to be silent, facey
one newspaper men have most to fear is pears not to have forgotten her pledge, for our loss forces membry to be silent, facey the creature nearer the Creator; the other get the hole in the floor. That this advice blunts the sensibilities, chokes the springs of benevolence, clogs the aspiring spirit,

Mrs. Grovners?

preaching and good example cost nothing, hypocrisy and littleness had been exposed, they would have availed themselves of their was of the planest possible kind, and None of the Grovners were afflicted with never regaled by dainty dishes.

from an elderly relative, who had troubled them but once since their marriage. A letter had been received avowing his intention to become better acquainted with his nephew and niece. They knew but little about him, save that he was a childless old man, rather odd in his ways, and burdened with but a small portion of this world's goods. Yet this much was certain; his stay with them would be arrended with great inconvenience and expense-and that last reflection was the most annoying

His appearance was not an event of rejoicing on the part of the host and hostess; the respectable looking old gentleman missed the hearty welcome he had promised himself. They were polite, but not cordial; attentive, but cold and distant, meeting his familiar advances with that indifferent reserve so chilling and discouraging. The children bad been sent off to bed as soon as tea was over, and the three sat stiffly about the cold stove, Mrs. Grovner glancing now and then at the clock on the mantle-piece. "Perhaps your uncle would like to retire," she observed to Mr. Seth.

Conversation had flagged for some minutes; it was baid doing all the talking. and uncle Abel approved the suggestion, though it was scarcely eight o'clock.

"I must confess to fatigue," be "I'm not young as I was once, and exertion tires me. I've been accustomed to sleeping in a warm room. If it won't be too much trouble, I'd like a little fire kindled for me; old blood teels these chilly nights," he added, applogetically.

"Certainly no?" but anybody could see that their thoughts widely diverged from their words. The Sie was made, and the hearts. No change was made except it meahew took a small hand-lamp to light Uncle Abel to his chamber.

> taking a larger one from the shelf near was the carrying about in a diminutive him, "if you have no objections, It holds more oil, I see, and sometimes when I am restless and can't sleep. I read to induce drowsiness. It won't incommode you very whom was a bright little girl of five, the much, I hope "

Seth said, "No, indeed!" and Susan, "Not in the least !" but mentally, their replies were different. Uncle Abel and the largest lamp went up stairs; busband and wife closed the doors for a connabial con-

"Well!" said the nicce.

"What do you think?" said the nephew. "An assuming old fox !" she exclaimed. "A confounded bore!" he ejaculated.

"A lamp to read by, Susan !" "Meat for dinner !"

"An extra fire, Seth !"

"And coffee for breakfast !"

"Will be stay long, think?" "Two or three months, judging from the size and weight of his trunk."

"A pretty bill of expense, truly! and not a dollar to pay his board !" "Fuel and light, and what he'll eat and

drink, will put us back a whole year in our calculations. This comes of having relaconsolation and a helping hand; the kindly tions! I wish I hadn't one in the world! and to think he's nothing but a great

This interesting conversation was proeconomy, or the promptings of prudence. longed some time; but enough has been Ab. little do the unfortunate gain from given to show the feelings of Mr. and Mrs. Grovner in regard to Uncle Abel.

Reading, the cheapest of all luxuries, Mr. Morning did not mend the manners of Grovner thought too expensive to be en- the couple, yet the worthy old gentleman couraged. Books cost money, and newspa- was urbane and smiling, seeming not to pers couldn't be had for nothing, even if notice the frigid atmosphere that prevailed. there wasn't any postage on them. When He tried in vain to make the acquaintance he was right he would have a library worth of the shildren, but parental oversight oreshowing. His wife had no social inter- vented the object in view. It was recollect course with her friends and neighbors; ed that they, with a certain class designated visits took time, and if she attended parties, as 'fools,' were said to 'tell the truth;' and she would be expected to give them. That that, in this instance, was not to be

Uncle Abel's sight was impaired, but he mount idea. Did enter feel a lingering was not so blind that he could not detect disdesire to listen to the notes of some lauded satisfaction, though in a measure cloaked. singer, or the eloquence of a distinguished. His tarry was short at the Grovner mansion: lecturer, the price of tickets of admission in a week he took leave of his nephew and

"We have done well," they said, "to get The Grovner children were never permit- rid of him so easily. He might have stayed

"NEPHEW AND NIECE: When a childless oid man crosses your threshold, yearning for love and sympathy, and that which youth should voluntarily accord to old age, treat iten not coldly begridge him not the food he eats, the fire that warms him, nor

may benefit you, is the wish of your UNCLE ABEL." "The hole in the floor " What did it motes not in chealand.

making it insensible to a loftier sentiment mean. Light slowly began to creep into than the love of gain. Are there no other the bewildered brains of Mr. and Mrs. Grovner, revealing a startling truth in None of the family attended church, for every line of the singular epistle before pew-rent was an item, and a minister- them. They looked at each other in blank tax not an unimportant consideration. If dismay, in the consciousness that their

A place had been cut in the floor for the benefits, but as it was, parents and children admission of a pipe from the stove below. were "a law to themselves." Their living Being early in the season, this pipe had not been adjusted for the winter, and the quantity was studied as closely as quality. space was consequently open. Uncle Abel occupied that chamber, and had no difficulgout or dyspepsia, if their palates were ty in overhearing every word that had been attered beneath him by Seth and Susan, Mr. Seth and Mrs. Susan were threatened. The hole in the floor had betrayed them ! with a dire calamity, in the shape of a visit. How unfortunate that they should have forgotten it. The secret of this short visit was understood. Both were much discomposed that their petry meanness had been brought to light, but were consoled by reflecting that nothing antagonistic to their interests would come of it!

But, ab, a great many improbable things transpire in this world! Who would have imagined that Uncle Abel was worth his thousands? Who would have supposed that he was possession of a fortune called by the initiated, "independent?" The "assuming old fox" had shown the cunning. Seth and Susan had overreached themselves. In striving to save a penny, they lost a great many pounds. They were Uncle Abel's only surviving relatives, and he had intended making them his heirs,

But, alas, the hole in the floor! it had willed his money to a charitable institution, bequeathing them only the knowledge of their parsimony and self-abasement! Irretrievable mistaken-irreparable error! The important object of their lives defeated by a hole in the floor, when just upon the verge of realization.

## Signor Blitz and His Birds.

THE STORY OF A CHILD'S AFFECTION-A CURIOUS ISSUE-WHAT MELTED THE HEART OF THE KIND MAGICIAN.

The recent death of Signor Blitz reminds one newspaper correspondent of a very singular incident that occurred a few years ago in the little town of Roselle, located in New Jersey, on the Central R. R. The genial magician gave two entertainments Mr. Seth said, "Oh, no?" and Mrs. Susan, there at the time spoken of, one in the afternoon and the other in the evening. The former was for the most part attended by young folks of all ages and sizes. The Signor went on with his performance until be arrived at the part wherein his capary "I should prefer this," said the latter. | birds bore so large a share. One feature wagon of a pure white dove across a velvet covered space. This attracted the most earnest attention of the little ones, among only daughter of a wealthy resident of Roselle. The child went nearly frantic with delight over the envious actions of the birds and she fell especially in love with the white dove. At night the father and child were at the performance again, and the latter exhibited the same degree of interest. The next day Signor Blitz left town for Newark, where he was billed to perform, and at the close of his evening entertainment in that city a gentleman was admitted to his presence who endeavored to bargain for the purchase of the birds and dove. especially the dove. But the Signor would listen to no proposal, although a fabulous sam was offered him for the trained pets. It was about two weeks after this, while

Bli; z was performing in Ashtabula, Ohio, that he was again brought face to face with the gentleman who had endeavored to buy his burds at Newark. After the performance the stranger asked Mr. Blitz if he would be kind enough to accompany him, and in ten minutes the two were ushered into an apartment where lay, upon a bed, a child, whose hollow eyes and wan face told of approaching dissolution. The gentleman then informed Signor Blitz that the infant's illness was generated at his exhibition in Roselle, while he was exhibitting his birds. Then he explained how the child had become suddenly possessed with an attachment for the white dove, and how she had pined for it day by day, until there seemed to be no cure for her but the sight of the darling object of her

Creat tears came into the magician's eves as he looked upon the child and heard her implore him "just to let her look upon the little birds before she died." He hastened away and soon returned with the dove and four canaries. The childish face brightened in an instant; and as Blitz held the dove aloft upon his finger a moment, it looked at the little face below, and then, as if it knew the cause of her misery, raised its wings and fluttered downward, laying its glossy feathers close to the pale cheeks of its ardent lover. Blitz would take no money for the birds, but presented them to the child without further ado, and it is needless to say that she shortly after fully recovered her strength. She lived to thank Signor Blitz personally for the kindness. The dove and the child still live, but Signer Blitz is no

the danger of getting "stuck" with one of ed, at her home, \$8,000, the amount due image of on departed parent with a garland those blamed connterfeit thousand dollar from her lover's estate, with the news that of ginces, and benuties, and virtues, which

RICHES FROM THE SKIES.

THE GIGANTIC MASS THAT FELL IN DIA-MOND VALLEY, NEV. -A QUEER STORY.

At about four o'clock on the morning of the 7th of January, an immense body, of late been directed to the subject of ice glowing with intense brilliancy, camerustng across the face of heaven, illuminating the earth with the light of flay. It travelled in an oblique direction, from the southwest to relate the story of Bob Braie) a wooderto the northwest, and instantaneously a shock was felt that almost threw the few

spectators at that early hour from their feet. About ter days, ago Mr. Wheeler, who cultivates a ranch in Diamond valley, and who is also in the stock business, came into town and left a most remarkable substance with an assayer. Mr. Wheeler had a smattering of metallurgical knowledge. and, it seems, had tested the compound with a blow-pipe and other means within his reach, and detected the presence of the precious me'als, but was unable to deternine the value.

The piece submitted to the assayer was about as large as a hen's egg, and immediately attracted his attention by its unusual weight and peculiar color, it being of a purplish black shade, and where it had sen broken off the main body presenting a laminated stratification that he failed to recognize. Mr. Wacke expended the whole glimpse in the darkness (for it was night) night in a series of experiments, applying every known test to the article, and detecting the presence of iron, makie, cadmium, lead, stiver, gold, zire, cobalt, silicia and phosphorus. There was also a residuum to each essay, of which Prof. Wacke was mable to determine the properities, but he hopes by the use of the spectroscope to classity it.

A surprising feature of the ore is excessive madeabinty and ductility, a small porion of it being reduced by hammering to illm not exceeding one-hundredth of an nch in thickness. He has sent a portion of it to the Sau Francisco Academy of Sciences, and also to Prof. Silliman of New Haven, and in the meantime is prosecuting his researches. Prof. Wacke has found that the substance will reach \$387 in silver

and \$42 in gold per ton. The strangest part of the story remains to be told; and, now that Mr. Wheeler has duly recorded his claim and perfected the title, we feel at liberty to disclose the facts. On the morning of the 7th of January, Mr. Wheeler was almost thrown from his bed due time Bob arrived there, when a rope by a violent shock. Getting up and looking of the mountain an immense mass glowing at a white heat and of intense brightness. Hastily diessing, he approached as near as possible, and found that the object lay just at the foot of the Diamond mountain range, but the heat was so great that he could not

go within 1,000 yards of the spot. He kept his own connect and made repeated attempts to reach it, but did not succeed until the 14th just, when it had cooled sufficiently to allow him to break off the portion brought to town. The main body will measure about 60 feet in height 87 test in width, and is 313 feet in length These are the proportions of the body visi ble and it is probable that as much more is imbedded in the earth. Mr. Wheeler calculates that there are at least 2,000,000 feet n sight, and if it will work anywhere near the assay he will extract an immeuse sum

A BIT OF HISTORY .- When Washington

was a mere lad of fourteen summers be was adventure, which became the more rutensely excited by the thrilling incidents related His inclinations were encouraged; by his and his mother's consent having been renetantly obtained, his baggage was placed ambition was the happiness of markind, understand that you are advised and have to sea. I think be had better be put apprenticed to a tinker." But for his uncle, oseph Ball, the memory of Washington could not now be revered as the greatest man this country ever produced, and had his name very likely would remain nowrit- away with the two spoots. ten and unused; and yet had be followed it he would have become a tinsmith with perhaps no better prospects as to the fame which still so brightly illuminates the greatness of the unequaled history of the man whose achievement bore a synonym with the upparallelled record of the country whose system of government is a monument to his memory and that of his co-patriots, towering in majestic grandeur far beyond that of any other in ancient or modern history. At the age of sixteen he surveyed the thousands of acres of land belonging to Sir William Fairfax across the Blue Ridge and after his return was appointed public surveyor of Culpe, per county, Va. During the whole of the seven years war he was home but twice, and one of these occasions was while on his way to Yorktown to afterwards receive the sword of the proud

A LITTLE REAL LIFE ROMANCE -- ROchester, Minnesota, has a comance. The story is that a young Bostomian, named Carlton Stanton, went to Minnesota for his health, in 1870, and at Rochester met, loved and became engaged to Mary Philips, a worthy girl. Unfortunately, however, Stanton was thrown from a sleigh, a few months after, and fatally burt by the discharge of a revolver in his pocket. His mother, then visiting at Chicago, reached him in season to see him die, and then re turned to Boston. The poor girl heard no more until last summer, when she received a letter from Mrs. Stanton saying that her found impressions, and all the after feelings dying boy made her promise that \$5,000, half his estate, should be given to Miss Philips; the mother had postponed the fulfillment of her promise, but was not content; her only remaining son had just died, and she assured the girl that she death has stilled her monitory voice, and should soon have her money. Months nothing but calm memory remain to recanpassed, till, about Thanksgiving time, auther letter from Mrs. Stanton begged the girl to come to Boscon, for she was ill. rude storm, raises up her head, and smiles An exchange asks : "What is the dan- uriant home, not too soon, however, for have said, the mind clings with fouri affirm Mrs. Stanton had willed ber \$35,000. we doubt not that she possessed.

Bob Bailey's Ride on the Ice in 1832.

The Lock Haven Enterprise publishes the following too dent of the past : As the attention of the people in this according was gorges, and now that Old Sol has totaled the crystal blocks that so long lay in threatening piles above as, it may use be amiss ful ride from Jersey Shore to Minon, or 1832. Many old citizens will remember that season, and many the uncedent of Bailey's perilous ride. The ice was beavy in the West Branch, and the level trong Bob had a flat boat in danger, and repaired to the river with the intention or cutting it loese from the ice and dragging it upon dry land. Entering the best he commenced chopping the solid cakes, and while thus engaged the ice commenced moving. So interested was he in his work that he did not discover his sugation until for out in the stream. No help could reach him, at though his departure was known throughout Jersey Shore. Telegraph wires were unknown, and the news could only be conveyed in advance of the lone boatm a by bringing into requisition fleet horses. This was done, and all along the river banks excited individuals gathered to catch in of the man in the "sea of ice," and resemhim if possible. In Williamsport the excitement was intense, and men rushed to the river yelling at the top of their voices. Huge cakes of the went by, cracking and snapping, and far out in the stream was unfortunate Bob Barley, borne on by the resistless current. No human band could reach him, but many a prayer went up for his deliverance. At that time there was no bridge spanning the river at Williams port, and none this side of M itom. Down the stream be went until be could bear the roar of Muncy Dam. It was anything but music to his ear, but there was no avoiding a ride over the tambing baming waters. Bob was equal to the emergency, and nerving himself for the trying moment he rode. gallantly over the rough waves, and was borne down the dark channel Coursers on each side of the river opensionally shouted to Bob, and receiving answers were as smed that he was right sode up with care, The news reached Milton, and preparations were made to rescue him at this point. In was dropped from the bridge, and the man flat to more congenial quarters. There was many a beauty "shuke," and niter a general "warming up" of nil bands. Eab and those who had followed along the river, started on their return trip. Joilifications were held all along the route, and to this day the old people love to relate the beileuts connected with that perllous tide forty-five years ago.

Who says that there is no romance, that nothing ever happens, in this pressur conntry? In Louisiann, two negroes who loved the same woman, recently feacht a duction horseback and killed each orbet .-- \ Sanker's wife near Kansas Cuy, Mo., preserved a foundling to her busha of he beir, and champagne corks popped at every angle. But in a few days his meat was teacs. The mother of twins, who had pacted with one of then, came forward to claim the one she had said to the cick lady, and the banker's wife had in confess that the child was not her own .- A young about to enter the English navy as a m '- man in Dubuque, Iowa, west on Saturday shipman. He was possessed of a taste for week to a country dance, and did on return to his home until the church bells were ringing the next morning. His father told y the associates who surrounded him. him he must go to meeting, and he went, Before the minister had finished the openbrother Lawrence and Sir William Fanfax, ing prayer the young revoler was sound asleep and ream ag of the da ce. An old lady who sat hear him tonesied was nand in board a man-of war, May 10, 1774. But to arouse him, whereupon he seized her for morely for Washington, whose highest | wrist and shouted, "All join hands and eircle to the left. Swing the girl with the upon the same date his mother received a blue dress on," - A runnaway girl and her ster from her brother, who resided at lover were riding past Casey Station, Term , Stratford-by-Bow, England, saying : "I when the stern parent pall ped to the front ome thoughts of putting your son George | On a mule and pulled her out of the wagon, one thoughts of putting your son George | Putting her on the none's back and take ing his place behind her, he waistled to his steed. "Saily, if you love me, slide off" whispered the lover. Wrigging out of her father's grasp, she did so the. Then the lover fought with the unnatural parent and he not discouraged the idea of going to sea triumphed over him, and the male tan

A GOOD NAME.-How true it is that a good name is capital in itself. Such a capital, like every solid accumulation, is not built in a day, but is the result of years of continuance in well doing. No man can hope by a spart of good nature or homorable dealing to acquire to enviable reputation which is implied in the possession of 'a good name." Little things done and observed to a series of years, the tuiles of which life is made up, if done conscient tionsly, are what contribute to the result and win for a man the confidence of his fellows, and when one has thus required this good name, men seek him in business. rely on his word and prefer his goods.

Such a capital is within the reach of the procest. It commands confidence and clps one in securing all that is desirable in life, and as it is to be acquired without outlay, does not depend upon with or to fluence for thainment, Woode fold " so many refer o travel by checked war . which, the they may seem short ents a success, do not lead in that direction at a l. Let every young man strive to add the possession of a good name to his other cap-

ONE'S MOTHER -Around the idea of me's mother the mind of man clings with fond affection. It is the first dear thought stamped on our infant hearts, when yet soft and capable of receiving the most proare more or less light in comparison. Our passions and our will uguess may lead us far from the object of our fittal love; we may become wild, head-trong and angry at her comesels or her opposition; but when itulate ber virtues and good deeds, affection, like a flower beaten to the ground by a Philips went and was taken to a lux- amidst her tears. Round that idea, as we