OLUME XI.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1877.

NUMBER 15.

ONLY REMEDY WE YOUR SURROUNDINGS.

size FRUIT FARMS, especially adap-egreeth of the VINE, where it is an esco-s and pays LARGE PROFIT. amasimali fruits; also, Grains, fexcellent VINEVARDS, OR-

purs can now be seen.
The property of the failread in a mild, delightful the very dears of the New York has been said a Merkets. Another Railroad BARRELS LARGE, SUCCESS. suggest's. Charches, Schools, begas are already established. of shoes, Clothing, Glass, adomer things, at which differ-

a HEALTH RESORT for some years offering from pulmenary affectntirely recovered Hotel has just been completed, the back tanidings, four stories the accommodation of vis-CARMIAND, \$25 00 PER ACRE.

stallments, within the period of whis climate, 20 acres of land ches will count as much as 160 mainted with Fruit Growing or with it in a short time on

sacre of the "well to do" sort

de have turned their attention of gardening have grown rich. thing from sandy to clavey, men sing, intersected with constant wet breadows, in at a muck are stored, suffie upland surface, after tits matural fertility. of the most extensive tracts, in that we know of this side of iest fifty or a hundred years

The whole country is a brough the soil we found substances, generally in and this marty substance is scat t the east, in a very comminuted

ENVEYOR ADVERTISING AGENTS.

e. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, N. Y.

is the satisfaction of centrolling the tested complete advertising connections have been scented, and one which only possible in any other country but

tite successed in working down a melange in the newspaper system a titiples interesting to advortisors willy at two disposal of the public -

nd for a Circular.

MAIN'S MANLIUS PLASmutants 14 23 per cent. of PURK is the most RELIABLE, CHEAPEST

E. BURKET, Arch Springs, Blair Co., Pa

MES in the WEST DHOW TO REACH THEM.

STRATES OF FARE and rollin-South and Sparth west, is related interior routes, when a

SUCH THING AS FAILURE. ONISTORE'S LING SYRUP IS a safe and erely cure for tonsumption.

be money if it does not do all but had but less Sold by all deal-HEAD excellent medicine, (3-16, 3m.)

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS.

T ALL DRUGGISTS. [2-16.-1y.] liller House LATE CAIN HOUSE."

W Main and Pittsburgh Sts., CREENSBURG, PA. to the thorr House,

JOHN PORTER, Lewice. ANTED-FARMS TO SELL. unitrals of applicants for Alm, rantable city properties Handreds of people growd pers for good improvements. Farm 1 as seen as possible, and, if soil 1 as 1 go and see the property Farm Agency, 134 Smithfield St., arther post office. [2-23-18,1]

carned in these times, but e in three menths' by any We braish. You need not we bruish. You need we wight. You can give work or only your spare hing to try the business. or Address at once, H. inn 1, Saine. (3-23,-1y,*)

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF THE BOROUGH Over the past let a veil be spread— OF EBENSBURG from the 1st day of June, 1856, to the 17th day of April, 1877; To am't due Borough at last settlement. \$ 59 89 ... of duplicate for 1878. Borough tax 964 56 cash ree'd from Weighmaster ... S. W. Dawis, late Bur-

gess........ \$1,157 40 DR. By exonerations to Collector... \$ 47.58
"commission paid Collector.... 169 40
"Treasurer..... 51 90
"am't paid for repairs to streets " Clerk to Council ... 30 90
" for printing ... 21 50
" for merchandise ... 22 4a " for stone and lumber 1: 87 " for ja l fees and tax on Hor. Bonds for building roof ever rick. 27 80

" am't paid for material and tabor for Water Works. 76 63

" am't paid for miscellaneous 30 50 on old indebtedness. 1s 67-f1 364 73

To balance due Treasurer.... RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES of 3 mill special tax: am't of duplicate of special tax 660 2 militar with it in a snort constitute and vinclands, also are fine and vincland, also organized full information will be as an application to CHARLES vive and N. J. amount paid interest on Water Ends due Aug. 13 18 6... 120 09 amount paid interest on Water Ends due Aug. 13 18 6... 120 09 amount paid interest on Water Ends due Aug. 13 18 6... 120 09 amount paid interest on Water Ends due Aug. 13 18 6... 120 09 amount paid interest on Water Ends, due Feb. 13 1877.... 120 00 am't paid interest due on Bonds when illiest... 2 00

series)...... 300 00-56)00 Balance in favor of Borough \$222 64 RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES of 8 mill special tax: To balance due at last settlement\$1 399 41 am't of duplicate

By am't paid interest on Porough
Bonds, due June 15, 8 6..... 8 6.00

" am't paid interest on Borough
Bonds, due Dec 15 18 5...... 282 00

" am't paid interest due on Bonds
when lifted " sen't Borough Bonds lifted (.d.

Balance of 2 mill special tax. " due from sale of Toll House 15:7.5

Am't due Porough Treasurer...... \$ 207.33

WE, the undersigned Auditors of the Borough of Ebenshuig doreport that we have examine the genounts and youthers of the Receips and

DAVID D. PRYCE, | JOHN GITTINGS, | Auditors, W. H. DAVIS,

P. S.-We, the Auditors, find \$177.77 of Bornoigh funds used for its day Waler Works, exclusive of \$14,800 of Borough Water Bonds Water Works \$15.277.77.
Ebensburg, April 17, 1877.-31.

Was vague.

"Miss Swe

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Blacklick Township for the year ending April 9, 1877; PETER WAGNER, Supervisor, DR.

Balance due Twp SIMON ADAMS, Supervisor, DR.

Cu.
By amount work done on road......*325.33 Balance due S. Adams..... AMOUNT OF ORDERS ISSUED FOR THE YEAR 1877:

5.40 No. 4.-William Selders, Clerk Done this 9 h day of April, 1877.

SAMUEL GEORGE. Auditors. JOHN CAMERON. Attest - WILLIAM SELDERS, Clerk,

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors and Treasurer of Carroll Township, April 9, 1877: JAPON YEAGLEY, Supervisor, DR.

CR. By experations \$ 1.29

Partie Hoover, Supervisor, Dr. ty exonerations 4 3.15
services as Supervisor, 70 days, 105 00
work done by taxables on roads 7:2 39
cash collected on order 29.65 840.10

JACOB YEAGLEY, Troasurer, DR. To amount of eash duplicate..... Cit.

WE, the undersigned, do hereby certify that the above accounts are just and true. CHARLES DUNLAP. Auditors.
THOMAS WEAKLIN, Auditors.
THOMAS ELIG.
Attest-Valentine Dunm, Clerk. [4-29-3t.]

Its joys and sorrows atike have fled ; Its countless steps, as I've plodded along Give back no echo. Childhood's song Is a nursery myth. Friends now seem Figurents shadowy seen in a dream And I scarce believe it, would you, say, That fifty-two years have passed away?

Can it be true I am growing old? Not a line in my face has the secret told Not a puise throb beats in a slower bound Not a joy of my heart that is less profound Not a gem of the forest, earth or sea, But grant in its beauty a joy to me, As bright as when in my life there grew No dreams of its autumn-of Fifty two.

Good-bye, Old Past! I turn away Haif glad, half sad, to my life to day; For a woman's heart there is plenty to-do, It beats with an impulse kind and true. Work that carries a cross, we're told, That find return of a hundred fold. And just such work as none can do, Save a maiden like me of Fifty-two.

Not for the world would I wander back Along life's stream-though every track That my childhood's feet on its soft green

Shows plainly the path that I have trod; Though every step that I journeyed on Was a promise of health and beauty won I'd feel in my heart 'twas a loss, not a gain, To start at the spring-time of life again, For if I did wish it and could it come true I would soon be again-as I am-Fifty-twe.

THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

A November evening ; 6 o'clock. "I thought you would have rung your bell before this time, madam; I guess your fire is e'enamost out," said Jerusha Sears, otherwise known as "Aunt Jerushy," bursting into the parlor at twilight, or what she chose to call "early candle lightin"." "Ain't ye cold, Miss Sweney? There's nothin' but a few coal left." The still figure sitting there in the angle

of the fire place answered not, but that fact did not daunt Aunt Jerusha. "I should have been in before," she continued, "but I s'posed ye had company. 'Twas the minister, wasn't it? I had my hands in the bread when he knocked or I should have gone to the door."

Still no answer.

"I guess she's asleep," commented Aunt Jerusha, audibly; "au' if she is, I'd better hold my tongue and not wake her. It does old folks a deal of good to sleep!" Just at that moment the fire blazed up brightly, and Aunt Jerusha turned round her position. Her head had fallen forward upon her breast, one hand hung by her side, the other grasped the arm of the chair. \$2.7.16.22 Her features were shaded by the position in which she sat.

The fire was burning now, and as Aunt Jerusha rose she put her hand upon the into a pool of something warm, wet, sticky, * 3 84 13 that was oozing out upon the hearth.

"I guess the minister set his umbrella down here, she said, and then she glauced at her hand. All the palm was covered by a dark, awful smear, and from her extended fingers dripped the clammy mass. "Oh!" shrieked Aunt Jerusha. "Law

Oh, gracious! Miss Sweney! I do believe it's blood !" She went up to her mistress and clutched her arm. She was alarmed, but her alarm

"Miss Sweney! Oh, my! Dear ma'am! Oh, my poor mistress, can't you speak to me? It's Aunt Jerusha, dear!" and she shook the still figure in her increasing terror, and putting her hand beneath the

brow, raised up the drooping head. And then she saw-oh, what an awful door. sight! A ghastly wound in the white \$34.34 neck that half severed the head, a horrible stream still oozing down the widow's dark dress, a pallid face with wide open eyes, congealed in that awful stare of horror that preceded her violent death. Mrs. Sweney sat in the same tranquil position she always used, with a hand tightly clasp-94 ing the arm of her chair, and in the other that hung rigidly at her side a tuft of hair still grasped. It was a coarse but brilliant

> All this Aunt Jerusha took in, in one quick, horrified glance. And then her shriek summoned all the help upon the premises.

Uncle Solomon Goshare, the lame, decrepit old man who came once a week. "pottering about and doing chores," as Aunt Jerusha said, was now sitting before the kitchen fire, cating some bread and meat, and toasting his old rheumatic legs; and for once Aunt Jerusha was glad of his presence. He came hobbling through the passage, grumbling and exclaiming! Uncle Solomon thought women very troublesome | followed him into the parlor. creatures, "full of notions," and by no means sound of mind.

"What on airth's the matter?" quoth he, stumbling into the parlor. "What ye screechin' for, Aunt Jerusha? Is the house afire, or what ?"?

"Oh, Lord! Did ye do it, Aunt Jerushy? Marcy! ye don't say she is dead, do lady. Is it that you have come about?"

ye ?" "Yes, I do, and here ye stand askin' questions when ye ought to be half way to the village! But, law, you would never sent stay here alone nohow. Wall, if you will go," shrinking from her wrathful face days of cleaning and inspection. and uplifted hand, "give me a light. The fire might go out and I never could stand

it in the dark," the miry road that led to the village, more than half a mile away.

farthest from that still awful presence, very soon to convince her. Macbeth Swewhich he watched during those minutes which stretched themselves, in his imagin- Sweney had once called her husband, and ation, into years before Aunt Jerusha re- it was very evident that his feelings were turned with the doctor and a train of af- inimical to her, and that his enmity had

B. McCol.GAN Prothonotary. Theories. At 9 o'clock the coroner arrived, that could avail against him. All day she historical objects.

and found the corpse untouched, still sit-

ting in that awful rigidity. fle was a hasty, choleric man, and he before his arrival jumped at the conclusion that Mrs. Sweney's servants must have committed the murder, for the sake of plunder. He acted upon this suspicion at once, and ordered the arrest of old Solomon Goshare and Aunt Jerusha Sears, before even viewing the body.

They were, however, permitted to tell their story, and then, as it appeared that they alone knew anything about the mysterious murder, they were retained as witnesses. There was no evidence upon which they could be committed, but the coroner did not feel justified in letting them gc free.

The funeral took place in due time, and the excitement which the murder caused in that quiet community subsided. One or two strangers about this time took up their temporary abode in the village, and as they came quite unberalded, and without ostensible business, curiosity concerning them soon banished every other interest.

Mrs. Sweney had lived among them as a stranger. She had no friends, few relatives and no visitors. It was not even known whence she came. Her name was evidently a foreign one, but she was as evidently an American. Where her life had been spent, or who was the husband, and who the associates of her youth, nobody could succeed in learning. Even old Jerusha did not know, or, if she knew, did not impart the secret. Three quiet years, unmarked by any change, had Mrs. Sweney passed in her cottage near Bennington. No strangers had ever visited her, except on occasions a lawyer from a distant city, who came on business, and who came as soon as tidings of her death reached him, produced the papers necessary to give warrant to his acts, and then took possession of the cottage and all it contained. He removed Mrs. Sweney's papers, jewels and such valnables as were most portable, and left the remainder with the house in charge of Aunt Jerusha, who was once more at liberty. If Mrs. Swency had any friends they communicated with the lawyer. Bennington people knew nothing of them. Mrs. Sweney

mystery. By direction of the coroner, Aunt Jerusha had faithfully preserved the lock of hair which had been clinched in the dead hand. effects of the deceased lady he had taken that had been made to invalidate her marthis, much against the will of Aunt Jerusha, riage, and legitimize the son of the woman who expected some dire penalty of the law \$ 250.63 from her task of blowing it with her apron | to befall her for permitting it to be removto look at her beloved mistress. There was led from her possession. But no disastrons something awful in the rigid stillness of results followed. Days lengthened into weeks, and weeks into months, and when the almost forgotten murder was mentioned in Bennington, it was as a matter destined to be forever hidden. Everything had assumed its usual monotonous course. The strangers who came soon after the murder had long disappeared. It was now known rug to lift herself by its aid. It plashed that they were detectives, and had been foiled in their investigations. Suspicion had never fastened upon any one in Ben-nington, and no stranger had been seen in the neighborhood previous to the murder. Yet no one doubted that there must have been one, who disappeared as soon as the fatal deed was committed-one to whom that lock of hair clutched in the victim's

had lived among them a mystery, and her

death was the crowning incident of that

went by. Aunt Jerusha, taking her solitary breakfast one morning, was startled by a loud, long knocking at the door. The long unused knocker creaked under the vigorous blows dealt by the new-comer, and through the empty passages and closed up rooms the echoes answered loudly to the unaccustomed sound. With many groans and exclamations Annt Jerusha hastened to the

death spasm belonged. And so two years

A dark young man stood there, evidently impatient, for he had just lifted his hand to the knocker the second time.

"Mrs. Sweney," he said, "Does she not live here 2" "She used to." replied Aun; Jerusha; 'but she's been dead these two years .-

What do you want?" "I want to come in at present, and afterward I shall want some breakfast, and then a room prepared for me, and some talk with you, perhaps. I may want other things but I can tell you better hereafter.'

"You can't come in till I know who you are. And as to staying here and getting breakfast, it's agin' my orders to have any company.

"A fig for your orders," answered the stranger, rudely pushing past her. "I'm Macbeth Sweney, and my father was the husband of the lady who lived here, as she claimed, but as I doubt. At any rate I have a right here, and it will not be well for you to dispute it."

"Be you Miss Sweney's son?" asked Aunt Jerusha, as with pale, scared face she

"The Signora Sweney is my mother," he answered haughtily. "And now be so good as to open these blinds and bring me some breakfast. But first show me to my bedroom."

"Murder is the matter, ye old fool," answered Aunt Jerusha. "Run down to the village, quick, and call somebody! Can't you see that Miss Sweney is killed."

"There's no room ready but the one that used to be Miss Sweney's," said Aunt Jerusha, tremblingly, "and nobody's slept there since we laid her on the bed there with that great gash in her throat. We "There's no room ready but the one that never found out who murdered the poor

"Will you stop your prating and show me the room, woman?" exclaimed the stranger, advancing threateningly. And Aunt Jerusha was compelled to unlock the get there. I suppose I shall have to go myself. But don't you go out of the room.

'Aunt Jerushy, Aunt Jerushy! I darhim across that threshold only to be crossed by her, with awe and trembling, on her

In half an hour she brought him break fast, and he detained her to answer numerous questions relative to the late inmate of "Light it yourself," answered the grim the house. But he calculated too little on woman, pushing one of the candles on the the native shrewdness of his witness. Aunt mantel toward bim. And in a moment she Jerusha was firmly determined that no inwas out in the stormy night, running along formation should be given until she knew whether this intrusive guest came as a friend or foe to her late mistress. On this Old Solomen retreated to the corner subject the nature of his questions served ney was the son of the man whom Mrs,

heard him rambling about the house and the sounds from the late Mrs. Sweney's room indicated that he was moving heavy pieces of furniture, and instituting a general search among the deceased lady's effects. Her clothing, and all papers which did not seem of importance, together with other articles of small intrinsic value, had been left there. Aunt Jerusha regretted now that she had not attempted to fit up

some other room for her guest. But one remedy for her momentary weakness suggested itself. A telegraph line had lately been erected in the village, She resolved to summon the lawyer by means of this mode of communication,-She had no sooner furnished the stranger with his dinner than she set out for the village, where, after ascertaining what it was necessary for her to do, she concocted the following message, which speedily was flashed along the wires:

"There's a feller here with black hair like that you know on. Come as soon as you can.

This done she returned to her home quite satisfied with her errand, and quietly sat herself down to await the result. knew that she must wait at least a whole day, but she resolved not to relax her vig- to do with my getting a wife, only I wantilance and permit this man to escape.

Her precautions, however, were in vain. He remained throughout that day, and in the evening summoned Aunt Jerusha for some purpose. She found him sitting in the parlor, answered his questions and provided him with another nicely trimmed lamp and fuel. After securing the doors she retired, and, though she slept ill, heard to come near the house, so we would take no alarming sounds until the following the girls to the end of the lane, and there busband. In the San Francisco affair vanmorning, when she arose, and having pre- we would take the final kiss. pared breakfast for the stranger, carried it

to his room. To her surprise it was vacant. Macbeth Sweney had departed and left no trace. That forenoon the lawyer arrived, accompanied by an experienced detective and before nightfall a pursuit was organized. did. If found, the stranger would at least be arrested for robbery, for, though there had been little of value for him to take, it was quite evident that Mrs. Sweney's escritoire and receptacle for papers had been searched and a few relies, which Aunt Jerusha knew had been cherished by the deceased lady, were gone. Mr. ____, the lawyer who alone knew anything of her history, beer, for he knew much of the persecutions if we did. When the lawyer came and removed the she had formerly endured, and the attempts who had become the successor in her husband's affections and her own rights. He ting into the kitchen,

> than the certificate of her marriage-had been lost at the time of her murder. Once more a great crowd had been gathered at the cottage. Once more Annt Jerusha and Uncle Solomon were witnesses. It was for them, who alone had seen him, to identify the prisoner who had just been brought in, and this they did at once, unmindful of the terrible frown with which he recarded them.

He was committed to the county jail for forcible entry and robbery of the house, and while he lay there the lawyers were slowly weaving around him a web which was to eamesh him. Having the clue various circumstances came to light, all tending to show that Sweney was the murderer. He was shown to have been in the county at the time and to have arrived at the nearest point by rail, which was near the residence of Mrs. Sweney, on the very day of the murder.

His object had been, doubtless, to intimidate Mrs. Sweney, compel her to yield up the documents which proved her rights and his illegitimacy. Having failed in this, he had deliberately committed the murder, taken from her the certificate, and departed

The lock of hair clutched in the fingers of the dead was also a powerful witness plump into a big egg custard pie! against him. Strange enough, it corresponded exactly in color, quality and strength with his own, and just above the temple was a bald spot about the size of the lock, which seemed to be pulled thence. It was probably thought that time enough had elapsed to render his present visit safe, more especially as no suspicion had ever pointed to him; and this time he came with the hope of securing an important deed which Mrs. Sweney had once in her possession, and which, in the father's necessary communication with Mrs. Sweney's lawyer, he had learned had not been transferred to him. This was found among the effects of Macbeth Sweney, and he had

drawer that had escaped the lawyer's vig-Circumstantial evidence alone convicted him, but the universal comment upon the verdict of the jury declared its justice. He expiated his crime upon the gallows, and Aunt Jerusha Sears occame the heroine of Bennington. She looked upon herself and was believed by others, to be the principal instrument in bringing to light the perpetrator of a mysterious crime, and punishing all who had been engaged in the persecutious heaped upon a most unfortunate and unhappy lady.

THE MAN WHO STOPS HIS PAPER .-Philip Gilbert Hamilton, in his papers on "Intellectual Life," thus talks to the man who "stopped his paper": "Newspapers are to the civilized world what the daily house talk is to the members of the family -they keep upour daily interest in each other, they save us from the evils of isolation. To live as a member of the great white race that has filled Europe and America and colonized or conquered whatever territory it has been pleased to occupy, to share from day to day its thoughts, its cares, its inspifations, it is necessary that every man should read his paper. Why are the French peasants so bewildered and at sea? t is because they never read a newspaper. And why are the inhabitants of the United States, though scattered over a territory fourteen times the area of France, so much more capable of concert action, so much more interested in new discoveries of all kinds, and capable of selecting and utilizing the best of them? It is because the newspapers penetrate every where, and even the lonely dweller on the pranie or in the forast is not intellectually isolated from the great currents of public life which flow through the telegraph and press.".

NOTICE.—The first and partial account of F. J. Parrish, Assignee of Bernard Kelly, has been filed in the Prothonofary's office of Cambria county, and will be presented for the action of the Court on the first Monday of June, A. D. 1877.

Prothonofary's Office, Expusburg, April 14, 1877.

No earthly help was available to her who available to her who still sat as in the quiet, lonely house in the close of their conference, Aunt Je usha went back to her kitchen, shaking her head. She by no means liked the present aspect of things, but she felt her who are appeared ontil you could have heard her a mile.

Je usha went back to her kitchen, shaking her head. She by no means liked the present aspect of things, but she felt her who are appeared ontil you could have heard her a mile.

Je usha went back to her kitchen, shaking her head. She by no means liked the present aspect of things, but she felt her who are appeared ontil you could have heard her a mile.

Je usha went back to her kitchen, shaking is owned in the Old King's Arms Inn, in Lancaster, England. It has only three into the room and jostling in the passages, whispering, ventilating strange theories. At 9 o'clock the coroner arrived, that could avail against him. All day she that could avail against him. All day she

SCARED OUT OF A WIFE.

I am about to write a narrative which country parlor. It was one of those nights a howl and went for me in midwinter, when the wind swept over the land, making everything tingle with its run through a flock of sheep and among dozen boys and a bachelor-Peter Green- I escaped the blow, sprang into the barn,

about forty and eight years old. those within enjoy a good story; so each of picked them until they bled. us had to tell his favorite story, save Mr. Green, and as he was a jolly old fellow, we looked for a jolly story. We were some head of rain water, he came to me with what surprised to bear him say, "I have no one of my boots, my coat, and one of the story that would interest you," so we had legs of my pants. to find other entertainments for a time, when one of the boys told me to ask him Part of my shirt, my hat, one leg of my how it happened he never got married.

"Well, gentlemen," he began, "it don't seem right for me to tell how that happen- never go to see another girl and I'll die beed, but as it is about myself I don't care fore I will!" much. You see see when I was young, we had to walk as high as five miles to church and singing school, which was our chief enjoyment. But this don't have anything ed to show you that we had some trouble them days in getting our sport.

"John Smith and I were like brothers, or like 'Mary and her little lamb;' where one went the other was sure to go. So we went to see two sisters, and as we were not grows up in the family, and the deceit was the best boys imaginable, the old gentleman took umbrage and wouldn't allow us

"We soon got tired of that kind of fun, and I told John, on our way to singing school one night, that I was going to take

"He said the old man would run me if I "I told him I was going to risk it anyhow, let come what would. "He said he would risk it if I would.

"So home we went with the girls. "When we got to the end of the road told the girls we proposed going all the They looked at each other in a way I

didn't like too well, but they said the old lieved that young Sweney was her murder- folks would be in bed, so they didn't care dazzling attraction to her vanity. She was

also knew that an important paper-no less

and I made up my mind to ask Sadie to be my wife the next time I came. "It was now past the turn of the night, and as we had four miles to walk, I told John we had to be going. So we stepped out on the porch, but as we did so, the sky was lit up by lightning, and one tremendous ed for it to stop until we were all sleepy, could be home before the old folks were good-night, and hugging them a little, and wishing them pleasant dreams and promising them to come back on Saturday night,

we started for bed. stood near the head of the stairs. John infant from a foundling asylum, a wet was soon in bed, but as I was always a ht- nurse was engaged, the trusty Dr. Monrey tle slow and full of curiosity, I was looking was called in, and Mrs. Curtis, pale with

around the little room. "At last I thought I would sit down on a chest which was spread over with a nice Dr. Mouser telegraphed to Mr. Curtis the white cloth while I drew off my boots. down I sat, when stars of the East, I went

thunder and the plate right in two. "You see we had to be awful quiet, so

that the old man would not hear. "I was now ready to get into bed, put the light out and picked up my boots, thinking to put them in a more convenient place, when down my one leg went through a pipe hole, which had been covered with

while the largest part was in the kitchen." "As my leg was very long, it reached a shelf which was occupied with dishes, cof. Dr. Mouser's confession, when she too fee pots, etc., and turning it over, down it gave way. And now a luxurious home is doubtless discovered it in some secret

went with a tremendous crash.' "The girls had not yet retired and I

sides. "I felt awful ashamed, and was scared until my heart was in my throat, for I expected the old man every moment. I extracted my leg from the confounded hole just in time, for the old lady looking into said to me not long ago : "I have officiated the kitchen from the room down stans ask. at forty weddings since I came here, and

ed what all the noise was about. "The girls put her off as best they and I went to bed while John was strangling himself under the covers to keep

from laughing aloud. "We soon went off into the land dreams, with the hope of waking early. I wish I could tell you my dreams, but it would take me too long. One moment I would fancy myself by the side of Sadie. sipping nectar from her heaven-bedewed lips, and the next I would be flying from the old man while he would be flourishing his cane over my head.

"This all came to an end by John giving me a kick. "On waking up and looking around I

saw John's eyes as big as my fist, while the sun was beaming in the window, "What to do now we couldn't tell, for we heard the old man having family prayer in the kitchen.

"John looked out of the window and said we could get down over the porch roof. "'Get out and dress as soon as possible," "So in my burry my foot got fastened in foremost, turned over, and down the stens

until I struck the door, which was fastened

by a button, which, giving way, out I rolied, right in front of the old man. "Lord have mercy on us?" for he evidently young man with whom you marry shall be thought I was the devil.

made me mad; and I jumped up and rush a sort of a narem scare 'em proposition,

ed out of doors, leaving the greater part of n.y shirt on the old iron door latch. "Off I started for the barn, and when was told to me one bleak, cold night in a half way through the yard the dog set up

"When I got to the barnyard I had to frosty breadth, that I was seated before a them was an old rum, who backed on a blazing fire, surrounded by a jolly, half little and started for me. With one bound bout forty and eight years old.

It was just the night without to make old mother hen ponneed upon my legs, and

"I threw myself upon the hav and after

"He found me completely prostrated. pants, my vest, stockings, necktic and one boot were left behind. "I vowed then and there that I would

A Romance in Real Life.

There has been a great sensation in San

Francisco over a scandal in society resall-

ing in its incidents the plot of Charles Reade's "Terrible Temptation," only the ending was a more natural and prosucone. In Reade's novel the false beir not discovered, but was in the fullness of time revealed by the wife, who had erred through excessive love and devotion to her ity and love of display were the motives of of the fraud, and discovery followed hard upon its consummation. Several years ago Samuel T. Curtis, a wealthy specula-Sadie home, and that I was going into the | tor and mine owner, married a young and attractive lady. She was fond of fashion and social enjoyment; he longed for a home made pleasant by the sound of chii dren's voices. So strong was his desire that he promised her one of the finest houses in the city, with the most costly and elegant sucroundings and equipage, if the dearest wish of his heart could be gratified. It is said that Reade's novel suggested to the wife the means by which she could deceive her husband and scenic the fine establishment which was such a able to secure the services of a physician "They were a little more surprised still named Dr. Mouser in arranging the details when I told them we thought of going in a of her plot, and a foundling asyium was to little while, but as all was quiet when we supply the necessary infant. The servigot to the house we had no trouble in get- ces of a trusty maid were also secured and for the rest the plot was managed at "Then and there we had our first court, most exactly like that in Reade's novel, which seems to have furnished a model for the proceedings all through. During a four months' absence of Mr. Curtis in the Nevada mining regions he received the gratifying announcement of an expected heir. Appearances were skillfully managed so as to keep up the deceit, and the joythunder peal rolled along the mountain | ful and liberal mining king speedily re side. Its echo had not died out in the far deemed his promises to his wife. A large vales until the rain began to pour from the and elegant mansion in the most fashnongarnered fullness of the clouds. We wait- ble quarter of the city was purchased and the most lavish expenditurns were made when the girls said we should go to bed in upon its furniture and decoration. The the little room at the head of the kitchen; lady's love of display was gratified by and as their father didn't get up early, we presents of splendid diamend jewelry and a handsome new carriage, drawn by costly astir. So after bidding the girls a sweet blooded horses. The husband's business required him to make frequent visits to Virginia City, and taking the advantage of one of these, arrangements were made for the consummation of the plot. The confi-"We didn't have far to go, as the bed dential maid servant secured a new born nervous anxiety and excitement, was surrounded with the trappings of maternity, joyful news that he was the father of a fine boy, and the latter hastening bome, shed tears of paternal pride upon the pink and "I thought John would die laughing, for purple-mottled babe which the nurse prehe said I had smashed the custard all to sented to him. One of his first actions was to sit down and write off a check of \$300 to Dr. Mouser for his inestimable services. All went well for a few weeks; the wife convalesced with prudent slowness, and the deceit might not have been discovered had not the confidential maid servant blabbed. Distracting rumors reached the husband's ears. His suspicions wern aroused, and he employed a shrewd laware, paper, up to my hip.
"Now one part of me was up stairs, who in turn employed detectives. The truth soon came out. The wife wept, protested and denied until contropted with for sale, the wretched wife is separated from her husband, the false heir is back at could hear them laugh fit to split their the foundling asylum, and a suit of divorce is pending - Baltimore Gazette.

A FEARFUL RISK FOR GIRLS.-The pastor of a church in one of our large entes in every case, save one, I felt that the bride was running an awful risk. Young men of bad habits and fast tendencies never marry girls of their own sort, but demand a wife above suspicion. So pure, sweet women, kept from the touch of evil through the years of their girlhood, give themselves, with all their costly dower of womanhood, into the keeping of men who, in base associations, have learned to undervalue all that belongs to them, and then find no repentance in the sad after years. There is but one way out of this that I can see, and that is for you-the young women of the country-to require, in associations and marriages, purity for purity, sobriety for sobriety, and honor for honor. There is no reason why the young men of this Christain land should not be just as virtuous as its young virtuous women, and if the loss of your society and love be the price they are forced to pay for vice, they will not pay it. I admit, with sadness, that not all our young women are capable of this high standard for themselves or others, but I believe that there are enough earnest, thoughtful girls in the so-"So in my hurry my foot got fastened in the bed clothes, and out I tumbled, head ciety of our country to work worders if the bed clothes, and out I tumbled, head ciety of our country to work worders if the bed clothes, and out I tumbled, head ciety of our country to work worders if help us, in the name of Christ? Will you first of all be true to yourselves and God; so pure in your inner and outer life, that He threw up both hands and cried you shall have a right to ask that the the same " The award guif of dishonor is "The old lady screamed until you could close beside your feet, and in r, fathers, brothers, lovers and soms are going down, Will you not help us in our great work ?"

-The attempt to hold Brigham Young responsible for the Mountain Meadow mas-"When I heard the girls sniekering it same is what the Pittsburgh Disputch calls