Cambria



McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1877.

NUMBER 20.

OLUME XI.

TLERY, Etc.,

GRGE HUNTLEY

tire Stock of GOODS.

OBSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF ilders' HARDWARE,

Table and Pocket Cuttery, THIS BLASS, BLASSWARE, LAMPS.

THEORYS STOVES, TINWARE, CARES OF THE STOVES, HARVEST G FOOLS, THE STOVES, HOS SHOVELS, STATE HARD CHURNS, &C. HESS THAN COST.

ISH AND CASH ONLY!

is the Time to Secure Bargains

kid Goods for Very Little Money!

All persons knowing themwhited to me are earnestly ded to come forward without by stre rusts, as I must have laks closed in the shortest time

eo. Huntley

STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

TEMENT of SETTLEMENT " receipt for plank... 5 per cent. on \$ 01.60, cash collected..... Supervisors of Chest Township en entire April 9, 1877, crosed May * 1 mp from last year 14 86

fold tax worked out. 183,09 be work on courts. Plow points. Pank Township orders. brune, and days at 94 87 der bro Supercomp. 81

\$546,24 \$586,24 enry flor Supervisor, Dr. Cit. s rats on duplicate and th dur Nupervisor from last Part Philip Miller. blow south T R Scancan, Mt. I township orders 10 3244 80

times, 67 days at \$1.50 " a Sapervisor 26,56 \$:68,92 \$968.92 CHARLES WANNER, 1088.02 1968.02 1968.03 1088.03 WOPE. AND AND AUGITORS

ECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Me of BACHEL KLINE, dec'd. that Letters Testamened to the undersigned, all ame will present them prop-PHORISTE, Executor. Tup., May 18, 1877.-61.

D BEEF!-Having recently several head of fine FAT were brought from the State of er offered for sale in this Steak and Steak and March 30, 1877,-tf.

BARGAINS! ARDWARE, BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

As they are selling their entire stock of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, Queensware, Shoes for Men, Women and Children,

AT COST FOR CASH: And many other goods at less than they cost in the city, and will online to so sell un-

til the entire stock is disposed of. LOOK AT SOME OF THEIR PRICES:

All-Wool Cassimeres..... White Piques, stripe..... 15 to 25 ets. "
lace stripe..... 20 to 35 ets. "
Ladies' and Children's Hose,

5, 8, 10, 15 and 20 ets. per pair. Ladies' and Children's Gloves, 10 to 15c. per p'r. show have set you more pins, needles, nair pins, show have set etc., etc., for 10 ets. than you ever before obtained for the same money. Also, a great variety of other goods at equally Low patters. Go and see them, and learn for your-selves, as you will be sure to learn, that money on be saved by dealing with them.

REMEMBER THAT THEY SELL FOR CASH And don't forget that they have added to their stock a large assortment of

Superb CLOTHING For men and boys, which they do not propose to sell at cost, but piedge themselves to dispose of at lower rates than wearing apparel equally goods and prices, and bear in mind that -

W. A. S. G. A. C. A. A. BARKER & SON,

[5-18.] EBENSBURG, PA.

seither by note or cash, and STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT

SUPERVISORS of WHITE Township,	feet to :
JOHN TROXEL Supervisor, Dr.	tance w
To amount of work duplicate \$ 599.40 * cash 426.64 * order on Supervisors	my her
W W N N 10000000000000000000000000000000	the side
\$1,002,55	in the a
Cu.	thing o
By tax ret'd to Commissioners \$ 63.27	back, t.
exogerations work done by taxables 532 51	chasm.
personal services, 14 days at sl	so. As
meritay vicinity vicinity vicinity	there w
" furnishing and erecting guide	and de
st anders engined	held wa

o two stone hammers..... DAVID HOLLES, Supervisor, DR. To amount of work duplicate \$ 512.91 " paid by John Troxel on the Fleming order. ... am't paid by John Troxel on the Ed.

Main judgment order on Supervisors. By tax ret'd to Commissioners ... \$ 36.03 479.14 personal services 133 days, at 133.60 *1 per day.
" tax transferred to J. Troxel... " receives on the Ed. Mann judg-

5 per cent. on 1377 39 for collec-" mileage to Ebensburg 9 80-9 80-\$1,102,5 JUDGMENTS AGAINST THE TOWNSHIP.

Balance due on the Ed. Mann ljudgment \$ 179.53 Am't of judgment, costs and interest due Gates & Sons Outstanding orders Total liabilities of the Township..... \$1,495,30

HENRY FOSTER. Auditors. J. A. GATES.
J. A. McCARTNEY,
Attest-E. W. Louder, Twp. Clerk,

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

THE undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of Rachel Kline, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, will expose to public sale, at the residence of Imale! the following described relighed the subject of the following described relighed to making the following described the following described relighed to making the following described relighed to making the following described the following described to making the following described the following described to making the following described the following

30 Mixed Cards with name, 10 cts. Samples for Set. stamp. J. MINKLER & Co., Nassau, N.Y.

THE WATER MILL.

Listen to the water mill All the livelong day-How the clicking of the wheel Wears the hours away. Languidly the autumn wind Stirs the greenwood leaves; From the field the reapers sing, Binding up the sheaves; And a memory o'er my mind As a spell is cast:

With the water that it past. Take the lesson to yourself, Loving beart and true; Golden years are fleeting by-Youth is passing too. Strive to make the most of life-Lose no happy day; Time will never bring you back Chances swept away. Leave no tender word unsaid,

Love while love will last-

The mill will never grind

The mill will never grind With the water that is past, Work while yet the daylight shines, Man of thought and will; Never does the streamlet glide Useless by the mill. Wait not till to-morrow's sun Beams upon your way; All that you can call your own Lies in this -to-day.

A PERILOUS POSITION

Power, intellect and health

May not always last-

With water that is past

The mili cannot grind

In the winter of 1858 I was mining-or rather sojourning, and waiting for a chance to mine in the spring-in the town of Omega, Nevada county. Snow fell in the town that winter to the depth of eight feet. Three of us were living in a cabin about half a mile from town, near the head of Sour-Krout Ravine. We were in the habit of spending our evenings in town, or at the stronger than a rye stalk. Time seemed cabins of our brother miners, generally re-

I happened to be in town the very first evening that the first great fall of snow began. I saw that the snow was coming rods of the trail the whole distance, if not

When I finally started homeward it was about 10 o'clock, and there were six or eight inches of show on the ground, and flakes coming down as big as saucers. Knowing my course, I rushed along, paying but little attention to the trail, and was within two bundled yards of the cabin, when there was a sudden crash of breaking twigs and brush under my feet, and I felt myself sinking into an open space. Instinguively I stretched out both arms to their fullest extent, and clutched the snow with both hands. Instantly-in fact, before I had fully settled into this position-I knew where I was, and fully comprehend-

ed the danger of my situation. I knew that I was hanging over the old Brookshire shaft-a shaft dug some years before to undermine the hill, and at least a hundred feet in death!

It was but two or three rods below the trail, and was covered by a few pine and spruce boughs that were thrown across its mouth when it was abandoned. I knew that there were huge boulders and sharp, jagged rocks projecting everywhere along the sides of the shaft, and that at the bottom was a least twenty feet of water; for, in passing, I had once or twice pushed the brush covering aside and dropped into it pebbles and pieces of lighted paper. I felt my body and legs dangling in space, and, without thinking of the consequences, in effort to reach our with one of my see if I could touch the wall of the I had extended my leg some disvithout touching the wall, when, to for, the dry and rotten covering of oft began crackling noder my arm on le upon which my weight was thrown attempt I had made to learn someof my situation. Carefully I swung ill I using perpendicularly over the The brush still cracking as I did! s each twig snapped, I felt that ves that much less between myself ath; each hule rotten stick that as worth millions to me, and for a

stout beam under my feet I would have given tens of militons. The snow beat down incessantly upon my head in immense damp linkes, and I could feel it gradually pring about my neck. Occasionally there were wild blasts of wind that roared among the tail pines, and swept the light show into my eyes. One of these blasts took away my light felt hat, and left my head exposed to the beat-12.41 hat, and left my nead exposed in 12.41 mg storm. As I felt my hat going, I made \$1,102.56 an involuntary movement to raise my arm to catch it, but instantly the cracking twigs warned me to desist. This movement, the slightest in the world, cost me half a dozen twigs, and, as it seemed to me, greatly fail to the bottom of the shaft. weakened my support. The snow menning on my bead and face trickled into my eyes, and almost blinced me. My hands and arms seemed benumbed; and I began to fear I would lose my hold upon the brush covering the shaft. Whenever this notion took possession of my mind, I would extend my aras, and even my fingers, till the joints of my shoulders seemed scarting

from their sockets. By straming my eyes I could see the dim 572 49 outmes of our cabin on a little rise of ground above me. I could see no light, however, and concluded that my partners had either gone to bed, or had not yet returned from a neighbor's cabin, a quarter of a mile further down the ravine, whither I knew they had gone to spend the evening. Once or twice I shouted, but the effort caused the cracking of the twigs supportmg me, and I desisted, determining to wait till I could hear the voices of my cabin companions returning, or see a light in the

I now began seriously to fear being com-

about my mouth. I dare not make the slightest move to rid myself of the drift that was about to bury me. Should the snow get over my eyes, I could not see the light in the cabin, and could only call out by guess. As so slight an exertion as calling out in a loud tone set my rotten plat-

aid till I was certain it was near. As the snow began rising about my month, I discovered that I could keep it away with my breath. I saw that I still had a chance of keeping my eyes free, and kept constantly at work blowing away the accumulating flakes. This gave me something to do, and was a relief to my mind, and so jealously did I keep guard that I would hardly allow two flakes to he before

Thoughts of home, my friends, of the little good I had ever done in the world, and of the jagged rocks himing the sides of the shaft, with the great pool in its bottom, passed and repassed in my mind. In this circle my mind seemed swiftly revolving, dwelling but for a moment upon one thing. I sudden red flash, and with a joyous throb of my heart I would say, "It's there;" but, in a moment after I would groan in spirit at discovering the flash was only within my strained and weary eyeballs,

From straining my eyes and ears for some sign of the arrival of my partners, I fearful position.

After the first few efforts I made toward remain as motionless as possible, and keep my arms stretched out to their fullest extent, in order to grasp for my support every twig within my reach, were it no larger or to me that I must have been suspended over the shaft for many hours. I began to ners had concluded to "turn in" at the capin lovers. of our neighbor. The moment I thought of this, it seemed to me almost certain that such was the case. My escape, I now be- least eight years older than he. gan to think, rested on myself. I thought raising my right arm, in order to feel for the Widow Wessels. support; but a startling snapping of twigs, when this extra weight was thrown upon

my left arm, caused me quickly to desist. "Great Heavens!" I grouned, as I settled back into my former position, "how long is | husband is the best of men. this to last?" Just at this moment I heard the sound of voices. This time there was no mistake

loving Bob say something about a game they had been playing at the "other cabin," As they came nearer I heard him say : "I wonder whether Dan has got back

from fown?" voice, and this gave me great joy, as I | notil he had teached Staunton. knew I could make them bear without shouting too loudly. I heard them at the door, scaping the suow away with their feet, and knew that now was the time to call, for once bad they entered, they might

not bear me. "Tom!" I cried, "Tom!" There was no answer; and my heart felt cold within me.

"Tom!" I again cried. This time, to my great joy, both of the boys in a breath sang out, "Helio!" "Tom!" I cried again, in as loud a tone

of voice as I dare use: "Yom, come here."
"Why, that's Dan! What can be the matter? And both came as fast as their legs would carry them down to near where I

was banging. "Don't come too near!" I cried. "For heaven's sake, don't come too near! I have fallen through the brush over this shaft; and it's just reasy to break and let me down. Get a rope, quick—the windlass cation, I suppose.* The Coroner's jury rope, you know, Tom ran to the cabin, and in less than a

was back with the rope. Both were rush. strangled by some person unknown," ing to the shaft with the rope, when I stop- | more heartrending scene could be imagined "Stop right where you are, boys! Now listen or you will kill me. Don't come near

the brush about the shaft or you will break it and let me down. Take hold of the he stood at his wife's gaping grave. But as to bring it across the shaft, so that I can | ascertain who had been with Mrs. Freder-

soon against my face. I began slowly to was cheited. The husbands of the three lift my right hand to clutch, but a crack- step-daughters claimed the estate left by ing of the brush on which I bung suspend- her, and the courts awarded it to them, ed startled me so much that I had not the | The young widower left Staunton a few courage to try and grasp the rope. I | weeks later. In 1842 a quarrel broke out thought of making a sudden plunge for it, but feared I might fail to catch it, when I would most certainly break through, and "What is the matter?" asked Bob.

"Can't you get hold of the rope ?" "No," I replied. "I shall break through if I even lift one flager." "Take hold of the rope with your teeth !"

eried Tom. This was the very idea.

"Hold the rope a little lower," said I, "and I wiff try. Lower yet, There-hold "Have you got it?" asked Tom.

"Yes," I answered, as well as I could, "Now try it with your hands," cried Bob. As quickly as I could use my stiffened right arm, I made a clutch at the rope and most luckily for myself, got hold of it.

Had I messed it, I should have been precipitated to the bottom of the shaft; for as I boughs broke loose, and dropped into the dark pit below. After being dragged some distance from the black and yawning month of the shaft,

Some wondrously smart fellow has just I now began seriously to fear being com
JOSEPH CRISTE.

Executor of R CHREK KLINE, dec'd.

Washington Twp., May 18, 1877.-3t.

I now began seriously to fear being completely covered in the fast falling and drifting snow. It seemed coming down at the tor and his wife. He says one writes artistate of an inch a minute, and already covered to set and the other sets articles to ered my shoulders, and was piling close up right.

A Handsome Step-Mother.

GOETHE'S THEORY OF THE SEXUAL AFFIN-ITIES- AN EARLY MARRIAGE AND A DREADFUL DISAPPOINTMENT,

In the spring of 1839, the Wessels family form to cracking. I did not wish to call for was the richest and most respectable in Staunton, Virginia. It consisted of Mrs. Adelia Wessels, the second wife of the lamented Jackson Wessels, who had made a fortune in the grain trade, when there were but a dozen bouses in Staunton. When he died in 1887, he left an estate worth \$300,000. It is said that the deceased had made a will, constituting his three sons-inlaw, Arnold Baker, Edward Jeffries and Barnard Burkhalter, husbands of his three form. The luxury of the White House ties, she extracted from her half uncondaughters, Anna, Emma and Jenny, his sole heirs, leaving his second wife, Adelia, only a few hundred dollars a year. The document, however, could not be found among Mr. Wessels' papers, and the no- tired statesman and soldier, living in a log served by this extraordinary woman; but tary public, John Andrews, who was re- cabin and drinking hard cider out of an this was rather a slow process, and at time a ported to have drawn up the will, having earthen mug. The campaign ran largely it was necessary to fall at once upon the died a few days after Mr. Wessels' death, to music; the Whig meetings were july wrong doer. would strain my eyes to see the light in the there was no possibility of ascertaining window till they were ready to start from whether such a paper was in existence or their sockets. Sometimes I would see a not. There was, as a matter of course, away, considerable hard feeling between the stepchildren and their busbands on the one band and Mrs. Adelia Wessels on the other. Mrs. Wessels was a handsome, amiable woman, not more than thirty years of age. She was a strict member of the Methodist Church, and generally beloved. In her would fall into my old circle of thought; quarrels with her ster-children, public sen and round and round in it, as in a whirl- timen was entirely on her side. Her pool, my brain would whirl till some moan sweetness of temper was almost proverbial, of the winds or creaking of the trees would and the spiteful comments which her stepgrouse me to thoughts of escape from my children made upon her were most mafavorably received by the people of Staunton.

On the 2nd of September, 1839, a young extricating myself, my whole care was to lawyer, Charles Fredericks, a native of devices. Baltimore, came to settle in Stanaton. He had a letter of introduction to Mrs. Adelia in the place he called upon her, and the handsome young man instantly fell in love to move on leaden wings, and it appeared with her. If Goethe's theory of the sexual two persons, who, five minutes after being fear that, on account of the storm, my part- brought face to face, had become declared

The mystic bonds of passion captivated both him and her, although she was at

Next day the people of Staunton were The latter was evidently supremely

now," she said to many persons. "My

Alas! Alas! Four days later, during the temporary absence of her husband, she was found dead in bed. about it. I heard the loud, ringing laugh There was at that time bu' one physician of my jovial partner Tom, and Leard cardin Standton. He was an ignorant old man,

of the county issued a burial permit. The remains were about to be removed when the young husband of the deceased They spoke in their ordinary tone of tarrived. He had not heard of her death

Upon seeing her, dead, stiff and stark, be stood for a minute as if spell bound. Then he threw himself upon the corpse,

wildly lamenting, and covering her cold cheeks with the burning kisses of despairing love. His burst of passion almost awed the

persons present in the room. When he arose at last, he passed his hand over his forehead, and asked, as if dazed: "Who killed her?" The Coroner replied: "Dr. Barnes says she died of heart dis ase." "He must be a fool !" eried the young widower, indignantly.—
"Look at this !"

He pointed at several black spots upon the neck of his dead wife. The Coroner and the other people in the

room looked at the spots. Her month was opened, and her tongue was found to be nimest black. "Heart disease?" said the Coroner scorn-

gave the following verifiet : "We, the jury, find that Mrs. Adelia minute-though it seemed an hour to me- Fredericks came to her death by being than when the young widower was gently removed from the remains of her whom he had loved so well. "It will kill him," said the people of Staunton as on the next day rope about twenty feet apart and walk so | who killed her? All efforts were made to icks while ber husband was away from They did as I directed, and the rope was | Staunton, Not the slightest clue, however, among the three sisters, and in their fury one of them charged Edward Jeffries with having strangled her step mother. This statement created a profound sensation in Staunton, and the three daughters and their husbands were arrested. Fredericks then reappeared in Stanuton. He followed up the case in every particular, and, having promised the woman perfect immunity in those who have been unaccustomed to get their share of life. The writer wishes the could offer himself as an awful example Jeffries had gone to Mrs. Fredericks' house when he knew her to be in bed; that he had made dishonorable proposals to her which she indignantly rejected; and that he thereupon encircled her neck with his hands, and choked her till she was dead. Jeffries did not deny his crime, but he meanly attributed it to his amorous passion for his wife's step mother. The strangest thing of the whole affair was that Mrs. Jeffries testified, under eath, that her busband had always been secretly in love with clutched the rope, the whole rotten pile of her step-mother. As a matter of course, the wife's evidence was not contradicted, and Edward Jeffries was found guilty of murder in the first degree. He was hanged on

apron and waited on customers. When he became worth \$3,000,000 be retired from in Boston. He died a backelor.

Old Time Electioneering.

The announcement of Gov. Kent's de-

been for four previous years the candidate unable to ascertain in which house the of the Whigs, and had been elected in 1837. coiners worked. The services of the female Then, as now, Maine led of in the autumn detective were thereupon called into reelections, and in 1840 special effort was quisition, and she was despatched to the made by each party to capture the State, street in question to see what could be for its effect upon those to follow, Party done. Feigning violent illness, she perfeeling never ran higher. The Whigs, studed a child who issued from one of the adopting the log cabin for their budge and suspected houses to take her in doors for a hard eider for their beverage, held mouster moment. The sudden entrance thus obmeetings all over the State. On the fourth | tained enabled the dective to hear the meof July a special Whig raily was held at tallic sounds proceeding from the coiner's Belfast, attended by delegations from ail workshop before the latter were aware that the towns of the county, with banners and | any stranger was in the house. But they

Montville, then a famous Whig town, sent a log cabin on wheels, drawn by six- of molten lead at her head. Fortunately Wessels, and on the day after his arrival teen gray horses, the calm containing a the poke bonnet that she were saved her barrel of eider on tap.

advantage, in a campaign of the kind, of roots. The police arrived in time, on hearaffinities was verified, it was between these having not only excellent singing, but like- ing the alarm, to arrest eighteen coiners. wise a poet. Albert Bingham, cashier of After this, she disguised herself as a boy the Belfast bank, used to exert his talent and penetrated many a thieves' den. On for song writing to radicaling the leaders of | one occasion she was discovered and struck the Democracy, and an evening amusement down with a blow, which fractured her used to be to attend the log cabin and hear skull, before the police arrived to aid her. the singing of Bingham's last,

course well and could keep within a few there might be before me a pole strong startled by the unterly unexpected news victory in the State, though by a majority engaging in hand to hand fights, though enough to bear my weight. Slowly I began that Mr. Charles Fredericks had married of less than a hundred votes. But it was always armed with the magic whistle, ratcountry, which began thus-

"Oh, have you heard how old Maine went, spirit, and thieves need no longer fear the went, went? She went, hell bent,

For Governor Kent, For Tippecanoe, And Tyler, too. And with them we'll beat little Van, Van,

and said that Mrs. Fredericks died of heart disease. Upon his certificate, the coroner The result in the country was a sweeping Whig victory, in which Harrison received 23! electoral votes to 60 for Van Buren. But the next year Maine dish't go so strongly "bent for Governor Kent," John Fairfield was elected over him by il,-000 majorny, and at the next Presidential election the Democrats elected James K. Polk, and regained an ascendency which they kept until 1869, with the exception of

General Taylor's administration, -Beliant (Mr.) Journal.

writes a tomist, that is Shetland the greatepistle with "My Dear," "My Pet," "My Jewel," "My Watch," or "My Diamond." Years before the celebration of the martivities of the evening. The usual way disputch to the Chicago Tribune, they disgoise themselves is by rolling the body up in a straw rope and blacking their faces. These maskers have usually all the privileges of bidden guests, and are treated. fully accounts for the reason, why printers with great civility. At the end of every die young, and why they are continually dance every man kasses his partner .- tramping from place to place in search of Sometimes the men dance by themselves peace and quicinde. He says that workas the women carnot hold out to such a ling for forty editors and scores of anthors, long and furious exercise; and when they every one of alom is as sensitive as a sore floish they do not kiss, but they bug each thumb, and as interesting as a horset, no

ANOTHER MATHEMATICAL PRODICY. - A boy named Soloman Stone, aged thirteen trained printer should have a step monther, years, residing in New York, is described as the mathematical wonder of the age. He have been bound out to a tanner, and then was born in Austria, and lived in various bave married a scolding wife, and lived in towns in Texas, metil his father died four a smoky house, and have had a family of years ago, when his mother brought him to New York. About two years ago his He should have added to all this discipline mother went to London, leaving the boy to a thorough knowledge of science and law, depend upon his resources, and he has languages, theology, his try and higg aphy. since then earned his living by selling If in addition he has a victors looking marches. He was asked, "How many colmans of figures can you multiply together, may stand some chance with these authors mentally?" "Seven, but I prefer not to and editors; but, the probabilities are, afgo beyond six; more than that harts my

A MAN who went to church a few Sunbusiness. He was considered the best days ago remarked afterwards that he prerate of an inch a minute, and already cov- cles to set and the other sets articles to judge of the value of property of all kinds ferred the organ to the preacher. He said there seemed to be a stop to the organ,

A Female Detective.

A woman recently died in London whose cease will, in consequence of his prominent career furnishes incident enough for half connection with the famous Presidential adozen sensation novels. For several years election of 1840, recall to the older citizen she served the authorities of Scotland Yard the memories of that noted campaign. - as a detective. Placing herself in relation The Whigs had nominated for the Presi- with the parish doctor, she volunteered to dency Gen. Harrison, of Ohio, commander nurse those families whose honesty was at the battle of Tippecance, familiarly suspected by the authorities. As a nurse known as "The Farmer of North Bend," she disarmed all suspicion, and did not fail while the Democrats were endcavoring to to take careful note of all she heard. Her re-elect President Van Buren. It was a manners were also apparently so loose and curious contest. The Whigs fought the low that but little res raint was observed in battle entirely upon the platform of hard her presence and reports forwarded to the times, as a consequence of alleged Denio. Scotland Yard were thus randered all the cratic extravagance, and the need of re- more valuable. While engaged in her dawas painted in glaring colors, and the scious and debilitated fever patients the story told that the President habitually confession of some dark deed and bints as stirred his tea with gold spoons. Harrison, to the whereabouts of confederates in crime. on the other hand, was represented as a re- Such was the general plan of action ob-

with song and crowded with eager listeners. On one occasion, for instance, the police that no device of the Democrats could keep received information that there was a gang of false money-makers in a certain acreet, Edward Kest, then a young lawyer, had but not withstanding every effort they were soon discovered then danger, and the chief of the gang, in his fury, burled a lad'e full life; the barns she received were not fatal, The Whigs of this locality enjoyed the though they destroyed her hair and its Still undamsted, with returning health she The result of all this effort was a Whig resumed her dangerous occupation, often enough to fire the hearts of the hard order the and number given her by the authori-Whigs, and to make famous the State of ties, and which instited the assistance of Maine and Gov. Kent. A new song was every policento, stranger or not, whose immediately put forth for use all over the services she might find it necessary to call, Sickness at last subdued this turbulent

visits of the female detective. A STRANGE CASE .- A narrow escape from ignominous death was that of Poins

dexter Edmondson, who was to have been hanged at Bloomfield, Stoddart county, on the 16th, alt. The following are the facts of the remarkable deliverance : Last summer, Edmondson had a defficulty with Wm, Shaw, during which he was struck on the head with a brick and carried home insensible. When Edmondson came to his senses he aware to be revenged. Edmondson had a half-witted brother named James, who, on seeing his brother's wound and sear after it healed, breame frantic, swears ing the direct vengence upon Shaw. Last October, after Poindexter had recovered, Jas. Edmondson disappeared, and told his brother that he had killed Shaw with a OLD MAID'S PARADISE .-- It appears, knife, Strange as it may appear, the elder Edmondson made the heroic resolution to est number of marriages are between youths suffer death and bear in silence the shame of nineteen and maids of thirty two. - that he knew must follow, for the sake of Whenever a young man can act his part in saving his weak-minded brother's life. He the manning of a boat he has arrived at the was tried, convicted and sentenced to be height of his ambition, and therefore there hanged, the evidence being entirely ciris no wonder at his marrying early; but cumstantial. A short time since James why he pitches on an old mand is not so Edmondson was taken very sick, and open easily accounted for, noless it be that his death bed, a few days ago, confessed young men have a peculiar affection for old that he humself had flows the deed for maids, as old men have a peculiar affection which his brother was soon to hang. He for young girls. However, in no country related all the particulars before ample is a lover so faultful to his mistress as in witnesses, which created intense excite-Shetland. I never heard of a Shetland ment in the town of Bloomfield. But little sailor who was guilty of breach of promise time was left to save the condemned man's dithough he should be absent for ten years. life. The citizens held a public meeting Not only does he not break his engage- and raised a sum of money to send a man ment, but he never fails to write to his beloved one in effasions of the most endear with a statement of the whole affair II. ing carries, always ending or beginning his N. Phillips, the messenger, arrived at Jefferson City on Sunday morning and Guyerror Phelia, after examining the affida-vits, granted the unfortunate man a respita riage the woman is by no means slack in until August 6. Immediately upon receivtelling all her neighbors of the particulars ing the respite Phillips telegraphed the of the engagement, and of the year, month, last to Dexter, the nearest reflected point day and hour when it is to be celebrated. to Eloomfield, and instantly left on his It is not uncommon for neighbors, who ride for life, reaching there on the mornhave not been invited to the marriage, to ing appointed for the execution just in dress in disguise and participate in the les time to prevent the bauging -St. Louis

Why PRINTERS DIE Young .-- A writer of the perils which environ the man who meddles with cold-type. A thoroughly and then a step father, and then should babies who were afflicted with the colic. emintenance and an amable disposition be ter all, that they will worry him to death. Two rows of six figures each were This pleture will have a very depressing

that he took his brave. Woman's first choice is a fast man, then , a good man, and finally any man.