

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

Terms, S2 per year, in advance.

TOLUME XI.

ARGAINS

MARGAINS

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1877.

THE SUN

-FOR THE-CAMPAIGN AGAINST NATIONAL FRAUD A President why was not elected by the peo-A President why was not elected by the peo-ple baving been inaugurated at Washington through processes of frind, we call upon hon-est men of all parties to rally together in a de-termined and persistent effort for the correc-tion of this great wrong and for the punish-ment of the guilty, to be enforced through the ballet box.

ment of the guilty, to be enforced through the hall thox. For this outrage upon the right of self-gov-erument the Republican party and its present managers are primarily responsible; but the men who have taken office through such means and who are actually exercising the power of the Government upon such anthority, are searcery less guilty than they who conceived and executed this unparalleled political swin-die. CASE.

The Fraudulent President and his advisers The Fraudulent President and his advisers having undertaken to forsake the ancient ways of the Republican party, and having invited a Democrat and a former Rehel to occupy one of the most important offices in the Cabinet, proposes to debauch the bourst public senti-ment of the South by the bourst public senti-subscripts to the transmission of Government subscripts to the transmission of the senti-tion of the senting the civil service, they hatter the yeast crime in which this Admin-istration is founded may be overlooked and condened. CASE. CASH. Against this complex scheme, as against the

Against this complex scheme, as against the conspirators with whom it origenated, we call upon the people to commence infiddintity a campaign alike merciless and perfloacious. We promise them that from beginning to the end THE SUN shall never be found laggard or theorous in this holy crusade; and we invite any recruits from every quarter to join in the movement.

ovement. To our old friends and readers a body of about a million of souls the same number as the majority of white citizens who, in Novempeople of northern ber last, voted for Samuel J. Tilden for Presi-dent - we need only sa that we shall continue hereafter, as in the past, to content for hon-esty, real reform, economy, and justice in public affairs, and that we shall still endeavor

prove numers, and that we shall still endeavor to supply all who may consult our columns with careful, complete, and trustworthy ac-counts of current events and news from every part of the world, while from Washington es-pecially, our reports will continue to be full, not urate and fearless. The price of the Gaily SUN is 55 cents a month, or 56 50 a year, post-paid; or, with the Simday ing their ontire strett of OTIONS. Queensware es for Men, Women and Children,

year, post paid; or, with the Sunday COST FOR CASH

or \$6 50 a year, post-paid; or, with the Sunday edition, \$5 50 a year. The Sunday edition, eight pages, alone, is \$120 a year, post paid. THE WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, is \$1 a year, post-paid, and every person who sends us ten or more subscribers from any one place will be entitled to one copy for himself withcosts of less than they cost will onlinue to so sell un-estack is disposed of.

Address THESUN, New York City. FINA AT SOME OF THEIR PRICES dets per sard.

When a lady is seen at a party or ball-Her eyes vainly turn'd in her fits of conceit,

As she peers at the gentlemen, fancying all Are enchain'd by her charms, and would knell at her feet. With each partner coquetting-to nobody

"I WOULDN'T-WOULD YOU?"

Irnewouldn't give much for her chances !would you?

When an upstart is seen on the flags strutting out.

With his hat cock'd aslant, and a glass And thick clouds of foul smoke he stands.

puffing about, As he inwardly says, "What a noble am I," While he twists his moustache for the ladies

to view---I wouldn't give much for his scales !- would you ?

When a wife runs about at her neighbors to Leaving children at home, unprotected to

Till she starts back in haste at the sound of

their cry, And finds they've been fighting while

mother's away. Sugar eaten-panes broken-the wind blowing through ;

wouldn't give much for her comfort !-would you?

When a husband is idle, neglecting his work, In the public-house snarling with quarrelsome knaves :

When he gambles with simpletons, drinks like a Turk. While the good wife at home for the poor

children slaves, And that home is quite d estitute, painfulto

wiew. I wouldn't give much for his morals !- would you?

When a boy at his school, lounging over his sent. Sits rubbing his head, and neglecting his

book. While he fumbles his pockets for something to eat.

Yet pretendeth to read when his master may look. Though he boasts to his parents how much

he can do ; wouldn't give much for his progress !would you ?

When a man who is driving a horse on the Reins and whips the poor brute with unmerciful hand, Whilst it willingly strives to haste on with its lond. Till with suffring and working it scarcely can stand ; Though he may be a man, and a wealthy one too, I wouldn't give much for his feelings !would you? When a master who lives by his laborers' skill, Hoards his gold up in thousands, still craving for more Though poor are his toilers he grindeth them in the morning to borrow it of him. Or unfeelingly turns them away from his

A Comic Panorama of the War.

THE EASTERN QUESTION IN A NUT SHELL.

This is a street scene in Kars. We don't know who saw it, but we know it was saw. urement. Of course he has been called by Probably some Russian czar it. The city is in a state of siege. The gentlemen in the foreground, feeling over his head for the ground, is a private gentleman in a Cossack regiment. He is not feeling very well. He is ill. A moment ago he met a fifteen-inch shell, and was 100 busy to get out of the way. His stomach, lungs and swallowing things went on with the shell, and he will never smile and never enjoy a square meal again. His comrades wish to send for the doctor. He declines. He says a possible thunder storm while in the Gulf he does not need him. He is right. He can die without him. The doctor will weep when he learns the Cossack is dead. He will bend over his lifeless form, and then he will weigh it, and put it an item, to the last ounce, as a tumor he removed from a

gentleman in Scott county. Truly, in the midst of life we are in debt. Here is the Russian general. See the wide landscape stretching away in the dim

distance. Let her stretch-it doesn't cost us anything. 'You cannot see the Russian general for his name, but he is there all the same, You can smell his breath. He eats tallow cardles. This makes him lighthearted. His name comes in by the big rock on the left, follows the course of the meandering brook in the valley, winds slowly up the monutain side, and disappears in the direction of Ulpblowitch. It s nine miles long, without the titles .--

When his mother used to call him up to breakfast, she started at 9 o'clock P. M., took a long breath and talked it off till morning. This is a telegraph office. The bright-

looking young man at the table is a Western Union operator. The little brass and steel thing ticking away on the table is the instrument. The opera or is very easily listinguished from the instrument. He cannot talk so fast as the instrument, but he can sleep a great deal more. He is going to sleep now. The man leaning over the counter is a heartless citizen, who has the cheek to ask the operator to send a despatch for him. The operator takes the

He loses nine games of check-

bubksheesh is heard in the distance.

A BRAVE MAN.

A few days since a bold New Bedford In the year 1769 there dwelt at Shepton sea captain and his wife sailed for Europe Mallet, in the County of Somerset, Engin a boat a little less than two tons measland, an old man named Owen Parfitt. In his youth he had been a soldier, and had every newspaper a very bold and reckless been in Africa-in military, and, as the man. There is no doubt that these epitownfolk whispered, other capacities. His thets rightly belonged to him ; but, nevertheless, the mere fact that he has attemptmilitary in character. Although he was not a popular person, albeit per force inofed to cross the Atlantic in a small sail-boat does not prove that he is exceptionally fensive. He was a cripple, able to carry on brave. If his boat is properly built for the the trade of a tailor for several years, but special service required of her, she will at the date already mentioned, was 'quite helpless. His house was kept by a sister probably carry him safely across the Atlantic. At this season he may expect fresh older than himself, who seems to have taken westerly breezes, but with the exception of excellent care of him. As he was not able to get out of bed without assistance, his Stream, he will probably escape any severe sister often asked a young woman, named gales. Even if he does meet with bad Susannah Snook, to lead her a hand to lift the old man into a chair while his bed was weather, he can safely ride it out with a drag. He will be a long time at sea, but being made, and his chair was usually placed either in the passage or just outside the that he will safely reach his port of destination there is little doubt. His boat is door, that he might enjoy a little air. Oue better fitted to navigate the Atlantic than day as the sun was shining very brightly, were the vessels of Columbus, and in point the two women wrapped Owen Parifit in of safety is probably quite the peer of a an old gray coat and carried him in his arm-chair out on the door step, that he modern Atlantic steam ship. He is certainly the boldest man now living ; but the might san himself a while. A quarter of mere fact of his going to sea in a small an hour afterward he was gone. The boat does not prove him to be such. It is chair temained where it had been placed ; when we reflect that he has voluntarily the old great-coat was thrown over it; but shut himself up with his wife for forty days the man was gone. The first alarm was on board a boat twenty feet long, that we raised by the sister, who was found by are compelled to recognize his unique bra-Susannah Suook, who had only quitted her very, and perceive in his wife a woman of a few minutes before, crying bittely for unexampled and utter recklessness. the loss of her brother. This Susannah

We may grant that the captain and his Snook gave her account in the year 1844 to wife are extremely devoted one to another, Dr. Butler, at that time head master of the Shrewsbury School, and afterwards Bishop and have hitherto lived together in perfect peace. Still, they have never tried the ex. of Litchfield, and her evidence was corrobperiment of living together forty days orated by many persons then living at without the possibility of escaping from Shepton Mallet, or in the neighborhood, one another's presence. While residing in The sister of Owen Parfitt told her that New Bedford, the captain could always after the bed was made and Susannah had walk to the post-office and refresh himself left, she had gone up-stairs, and on comwith cloves whenever there was the slight- ing down again, and not hearing her brothest cloud on the domestic horizon, and, in er, she called "Owen!" Then there was no like manner, his wife could always visit a answer, and she went to where she and Suneighbor when her husband showed a dis. sannah had left him, and found nothing position to express those views in regard to but the chair and the old great-coal lying buttons which have a tendency to cast a upon it. The alarm spread rapidly through gloom over the happiest home. Whenever the town, and search was immediately the captain sat and silently drummed with made everywhere in the neighborhood ; the his fingers on the table until his wife felt roads and fields for a great distance round message. But he does not send it. He as if she "could perfectly fiy," the back were hunted over; all the wells and ponds yard was always open to her, wherein to calm her mind by meditating upon the best was ever found of Owen Parfitt. Susaners while that vitizen is wondering why he method of inducing the family dog to ab. nuh Snook further said that the weather doesn't get any reply to his despa ch. Then stain from hunting moles in the strawberry had been fair during the day, but after the the citizen starts out to walk to the place bed; and when she herself pointed out to alarm was given it began thundering and and see the man. He finds him, and, soon her husband at too great length his duty lightning, with a heavy fall of rain, which after they meet, the despatch comes along. The citizen gemembers and recognizes it. He is affected to tears. The operator finds in regard to splitting kindling wood, he continued for some time. She herself was could always affect to see a man disappear- wet through in returning to her house. him, and charges him 40 cents for sending ing around the corner who owed him five the message, 45 cents for the wear and (ear dollars, and whom it was necessary for him to overtake without a moment's delay, rather deepened than explained it. That of the instrument, 50 cents for the strain on nervous system, 50 cents for collecting rates Married people living on shore can always avoid serious dispute by timely flights. ner of doubt. That his early life had been on message, 65 cents on general principles, When nature placed men's stores and offices of a wild and desperate character is also He learns afterward that the citizen yet cown town and their homes up town, she certain, for he was in receipt of no pension has some money left and he is going back evidently intended to furnish those occa- for serving the King, and had most prob-This is Constant O'Nople. He is the sions for the temporary separation of man and wife which render wedded love possileader of the muscle-men. All the O'Noples are muscular-men. Constant O'Nople ble. It may be confidently said that there death, as his earnings maintained him, and isn't afraid of St. Petersburg. He isn't is no real necessity for a man to shoot his his sister had a small allowance from the even alraid of a bedbug. The sound of the wife, or for a wife to poison her husband, so long as a man can flee from the shadow of the coming stove-lid, and the woman with regard to the chief facts, and particu-This is a Christain martyr in Roumania. can escape to her neighbor's at the first larly as to the general excitement and up-He leans up against the awning post and crackling that betokeus a crash of the roar in the town as soon as the alarm was remarks there isn't any use of Roumaniaing around there any longer. He is a book agent. He has been kicked down three Third commandment. Of course, this is given, and as to the immediate and car ful not precisely an axiom, but it may be ac. search everywhere made for the missing cepted as a rule which in nearly all cases man. They all agreed, also, that Owen pair of stairs, chased through an alley, bit may be safely followed. by two dogs, been hit by a poker, slapped The New Bedford captain has laid in with a boot jack, had a lump raised on him with a barrel stave, been punched into a full supplies of food and water, but it is impossible for him to provide those fre- to be up doubt that he was and had been a cistern, got lost twice in strange streets, quent absences from the society of wife cripple for years, and also that if his been arrested four times on a charge of vagrancy and on general suspicion, been which could alone save both him and her strength had been miraculously recovered, chased out of town as a swindler, whipped from entertaining homicidal thoughts. by a drayman, robbed of his watch, lost When, goaded by the refusal of the galley his hat, been called 789,000 different kinds fire to burn, she begins an exhaustive anof names, and sold two books, one of which alysis of the captain's character, and gradthe man took and never paid him for, and ually shows that he is a brutal, loathsome tyrant, he will be compelled to listen .- passed along clothed only as he had been on the other he made a gross profit of 82 cents. He is not rich, is this book agent, There is not a nook or corner of the boat but he is good. Be kind to the book to which the clear tones of an earnest woman will not penetrate. When, in his and the fields were full of people ; the agent. You may publish a book of your own which you will want sold some day. turn, he finds the coffee somewhat too cold, The Isles of Greece. "The Isles of and thereupon expresses, with all the re-Greece where burning Sappho loved and sources of forcible language at the command of an experienced sailor, the convicsung." The Isles of Greece were probably kerosene isles. The isles where Sappho tion that there is no crime, from murder up to frying beefsteak, of which she is not burned were undoubtedly the same kind. Started the kitchen fire with them. There capable, she must either listen or jump is the ile in the gallon tin can under the overboard. It may be urged that an affectionate table. That is Sappho swearing at the stove, because it won't draw, and looking couple will never proceed to such lengths for the kerosene. She is going to make a of argument even in the confined space of a sail boat. Of course, they will not sudballoon ascension in a few minutes, and just as like as not, she will forget to go out denly and simultaneously perceive each other's extreme atrocity, but they will reach that point in time. For the first two doors before she starts up through the roof into the blue cerulean dome above. The aisles where she loved and sung were difdays they will be affectionate and happy. On the third day the captain will find that ferent aisles; in the church probably. She was naughty, to a degree, but rather a sunburnt nose does not add to his wife's nice. The isles of Greece are in no manattractiveness, and she will ask herself if it is possible for a woman to respect a man doubt about the matter. The old soldier, ner connected with the exiles of Erin, who uses tobacco. On the fourth day they sailor, slaver, and jailer had been carried The gentleman to the right of the picture feel sure that married life is a failure, and off by the devil. in a linen tunic and a classic nose, is a before the first week of the voyage is over Grecian. The gentleman down the valley they will even wish they were dead. Having once entered upon an enterprise which demands an amount of bravery never yet displayed by any married man, the captain will doubtless bring his wife safe to land, but as soon as the little vessel reaches the dock a man and a woman will be seen flying in opposite directions; the man seeking the shortest route to Siberia and the wife taking passage in the first steamer that will bring her back to the land where there is room enough for successful matrimony, and where there are divorce laws that soothe the broken heart.

NUMBER 23.

RETRIBUTION.

In the spring of 1858, Elder Parley P. Pratt, of the Mormon community, seduced from her home the wife of Mr. H. H. Ma-Lean, a merchant of San Francisco, 10 make her his seventh wife. On her theore the deserted husband sent his two child en, temper was violent, and his language very a very interesting boy and girl, to his fauser-in-law, in New Orleans. Some time atterward the mother left Salt Lake, got lar children, and started back to Utah with them. On discovering this the doubly injured father started in pursuit. He can o to New York, heard of Pratt there, and tracked him from New York to St. Louis. There he lost him. Then he left for New Orieans, where he heard that his wife and children were then going through Texas to Salt Lake, so off he went to Texas. In his search for the missing ones, he had learned that his wife had assumed the name of Mrs. P. P. Parker, and while traveling through Texas he contrived to intercept some letters which he found bearing this superscription. On breaking the scal he sow they were written in cipher. He succeeded in finding the key to the cipher, however, and discovered that the letters were from Pratt, and contained a request that the caravan with which Mrs. McLean and her children were traveling, should go to the neighborhood of Fort Gibson, in the Cherokee Nation, Confused and dispiriterly Mr. McLean returned to New Orleans, whence he started for Fort Gibson, assauring the name of Johnson. He made known his secret to the officers of the fort only. Here his vigilant and energetic pursuit of the fugitives was soon rewarded. He capfured not only his wife and children, but the scoundrel who, in the name of religion, had entired them from their home. The United States Marshal took them before Commissioner John B. Ogden for trial. The case awoke intense excitement at the time, and the populace clamored for vengeance on the wretch who had deliberately plotted and planned the ruin of a prosperous and happy family. The cipher letters were produced in Court, and Mr. McLean told such a pathetic story of his wrongs that Pratt only escaped lynching by being concealed in the jail. Even the complaintant himself became so enraged that in that very Court to which he had come for justice he clutched his nistal then and there And no wonder, for he was told the law was powerless to punish Pratt. Early next morning the Mormon Elder was dismissed and left the place secretly, but McLean watched and pursued him, overtook him on his road, and killed him in his tracks. With his children McLean returned to New Orleans, and the wife having meanwhile became a raving maniac, was sent to an insure asylum. It was this event, combined with the apprehended appointment of new territorial officers by the Government, that led to the horrible massacre of emigrants at Mountain Meadow soon after-slight motives for such a terrible crime.

2) to 40 cts. 15 to 20 ets. ** 20 to 50 ets. ** 00 ets. ** 15 to 25 ets. ** 20 to 3h ets. " " 15 and 20 ets. per pair. 'stilloves, loto läc, per p' 50 cfs. per dozen. 12 rophes, needles, harr pins, for locts, than you ever the same money. Also, a m. and learn for your

RGAINS!

te halenrn, that money, ; with them. THEY SELL FOR CASH hat they have added to their Intro mean timet of

erb CLOTHING lick they do not propose themselves to disp aring apparel eq bought any Cati and examin thear in mind that

A.S. G. A. C. A. BARKER & SON, INENSBURG, PA. [3m.]

COOR to the POST-OFFICE. oking Stoves.

Reating Stoves. PER & SHEET-IRON WARF

> ssion of the new thous building on High st of the Bank and nearly Human, the autoerfloor TUER on 1 SHEET-HON to furnished t conses to keep a full

or and Heating Stoves prin ved designs. and ID IOFING made to order

and a set to set the set of the s mptis attended to 107 kS and WARE sol 1 montas to quality an a price. A continuate "is respectfully solid in wanting to render ca

VALUE LUTRINGER.

MIRHLE NORKS in Street, Johnstown, AD and TOMB. JOHN PARKE. B. T. O'FRIEL NSON & O'FRIEL DOMESTIC MARBLE oretto, Pa. mully and serisfactorils (4-12-tf.) ller House "UAIN HOUSE,"

in and Pittsburgh Sts., REENSBURG, PA. a Fronts the south entrance the Court House. JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eb-

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES School District of Ebensburg Borough FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 50h, 1877.

To balance in hands of Treasurer at last .81 /08.00 268.64 14 48.51 138.00for fuition. \$4.378,53

commission paid Collector IIs sa Cr. By exonctations. am't paid Teachers...... 1,689 55 " " Secretary, salary, rent paid for Academy..... 25.00 am't pail for insurance. 11.00 144 111.41-52 484.52

We, the undersigned Auditors of the Borough

of Ebensiurg, do report that we have examined the accounts and vouchers of the receipts and ex-penditures of the School District of said Borough or the year ending June 4th, 18 7, and find them orrect as above sta DAVID D. PRYCE,) W. H. DAVIS, Auditors. [15-4t.] Ebenshurg, June 7, 1877.

THIS WAY FOR

Drugs, Melicines Toilet Articles, &c.

Perfumery, Tollet and Washing Soaps, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Finid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Peneils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., together with a FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY. Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scinb and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glass.

ware Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and Lumireds of other articles needless to mention-all of which will be sold at the Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY. Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

WOOLS MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL THE EBENEBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is anaply prepared to meanfacture to order exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL,

which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various settions of the county. The quality of the woods made by us is too well known a scent recommendation, and as we are now run-ing our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be to delay in the manafacture of wool sent or broth

o us for that purpose. P. S. - Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing complity attend d to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates. Ebensburg, May 11, 1877 -tf.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE .- In the matter of the account of L. H. LINTON, EXECUTIVE OF PERES LINTON, due d. And now, to wit: June 4th 1877, on motion of Geo. W. Oaiman, Esq., the Court appoint John Fenion, Esq., to hear and decide upon the excep-tions, sinte an account and report distribution of the fun is found to be in her hands. By the Court.

By the Court. I will attend to the duties of the above appoint-ment, at my office in the borough of thenshing, Cambria county Pa, on Tursnay, the 3d day of JULY next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., where and when all parties interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. HOUN FENLON, Amiltor,

June 15, 1877. 3t.

BLOOD. fare Blood is SELLERS & CO.

A DMINISTRATION NOTICE.

theor; Though he banketh his millions with claims not a few ;

I wouldn't give much for his conscience !would you? .

When a traderman his neighbor's fair terms will decry. And keeps putting his goods at a wonder-

ful cate E'en at prices at which no fair trader can

Though customers flock to him early and los Tre :

When a few months have fled, and large bills become due. I wouldn't give much for his credit !-would

you ? When in murderous deeds a man's hands

are embrued, Tho' revenge is his plea, and the crime is

conceal'd. The severe stings of conscience will quickly intende.

And the mind, self-accusing, can never be healed :

When the strong arm of justice sets out to I wouldn't give much for his freedom !--

would you ! When a husband and wife keep their secrets

apart. Not a word to my spouse about this, or on

Clutet : When a triffe may banish the pledge of their heart.

And he maggles-she snaggles-both contradict flat : unequaled their love when its first

Tho' blossom blew; I wouldn't give much for their quiet !-would

you ' When a man who has lived here for none

but himself. Feels laid on his strong frame the cold hand of death. When all fade away-wife, home, pleasures

and pelf. And he yields back to God both his soul

and his breath, As up to the judgment that naked soul

I wouldn't give much for his Heaven ?would you?

trying to raise her granddaughter in the two sizes smaller. He does not work becreded very well, but the young girl was | him. Neither is it to his employers. They up to so many tricks and ways of deception consequently pay him \$11 a month. They are not avaricions men. They will pay happen one of these days. "The girl is him half as much rather than have him discouren ed. He would make excellent fish bait. He is going to war, but he does not know which side he will fight on. He

> can't tell until he sees which uniform is most becoming to his complexion.

COURTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES,-In the vicinity of one of the small railway ragged old hag, with dress in tatters, hair stations in Washoe Valley resided, a short and red kerchief pulled over her face, pipe time ago, a beautiful young lady, who was in mouth and jug in hand. Such a presgreatly admired by all the swains in the ence would be considered a dishemor to the valley. One of the fair number who were a corpse in the poorest hut. It would have greatly infatuated with the fair maiden been as easy to make the scene picturesque then thought to myself that they had slip- was exceedingly annoyed, owing to the as re ulsive. Let the monrner be robed in ped out. I opened the door, and what do fact that he could never have an opportuni- a deep blue Munster mantle, or in the searyou think I saw? There sat one girl on ty of speaking to the young lady alone, het Connaught cloak, with the hood in

IRISH WARES .- We object to the "wake scene" in "The Shanghraun," because it is not consistent. It is a false note in a fine melody. If Mr. Boucicault had ever listened to the caions in the country, with its mournful modulations and impressive wail, he would not have made the mourner a

were dragged, but to no p

CARRIED OFF BY OLD NICK.

Renewed inquiries into this well attested mystery, says All the Year Round, have he suddenly disappeared there is no manably fought in Africa "for his own hand." No person had the slightest interest in his parish. Several old people who remember the circumstances gave the same account

Parfitt was commonly placed of an afternoon either in the passage or just outside the door, for the fresh air. There seemed be could have hardly been gone without being seen. His cottage was on a turnpike road, surrounded by other cottages close at hand, not one hundred yards from the streets of the town, and he must have taken from his bed. It was a warm June afternoon, the "mowing grass" was about, town is surrounded not by arable, but by grass land, almost everywhere. Half an hour after he was last seen, the whole disposable population of a town, then numbering between four and five thousand inhabitants, were in pursuit of him, and if he had dropped from exhaustion-he was seventy years old-it is almost certain he must

have been found. The search was continned for several days without avail, and then the good people made up their minds, such as they were. They soon arrived at a solution of the mystery. The day had been fine up to the disappearance of Owen Parfitt, which was followed by a tertific storm of thunder, and lightning, and rain. He had been a wicked-perhaps a frightfully wicked-man in his youth. "Putting this and that together," there could be no

A STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE .- Strange to him. disappearances are by no means uncommon in these days; but one of these mysteries which, according to a correspondent of one of the German papers, has occurred in Russia, is truly startling. An express man being would buy them of him? And train in that country, carrying 6,000,000 how much more ridiculous was the suppoof roubles, not only failed the other day to sition that he would steal them. No-he reach its destination, but has altogether had taken the hurse and buggy, and driven disappeared, without leaving the slightest traces affording a clew as to what became about it to give color of importance to his of it. That the train should be stopped exploit ; and, it may be, to find a bome at and the money taken is conceivable, but that the thieves should actually carry off net only roubles, but engine, tender, vans, carringes and all, is so "uncanny" an incident as to raise ground for suspleion that a piece with his whole character. the powers of darkness have been at work. At any rate the story is a most uncomfortror is not to be added to railway traveling they pleased. by the total disappearance of trains. It may be imagined how painfol a sensation an hour, returned a vertice of Not Guilty. would be created if the "Flying Dutchman," or some other fast and famous against the prisoner, and he was set free, train, were never seen or heard of after. The only case on record, I think, where a leaving New York or any other American culprit's character as a known liar bas recity. Such a catastrophe would be, if pos- lieved him from punishment for crime. sible, even worse than a collision.

. A CURIOUS CASE.

I believe the account is true, I remem ber very well when the incident occurrednot quite twenty years ago-it was in 1859, if I remember rightly-and a friend of mine from Salem, who was a witness of the final proceedings, assured me that it was just as it had been told; only the case was not an aggravated one, and nobody believed that a real theft was intended.

However, a young man, whose princ pal-business was loaling around the back doors of stores, and upon the wharves, seeking for what he might pick up, was apprehended and brought before the superior criminal court, at Salem, Massa, for stealing a horse and buggy from a stable keeper in Lyna. At the trial the direct complainant -the stable keeper--was not present. Whether he was kept away by unavoidable and insurmonntable sceident, or whether he did not care to press the complaint, was not known. But the district attorney went on with the case, and the young man -sad-faced, sore and ragged-was called to the stand. To the indictment he plead guilty, and confessed not only that be stole the horse and buggy, but that he should have sold them, and pocketed the money, if he had found a charce. In fact he did offer it for sale to two or three different DOLLTING.

Notwichstanding this plea, a smart young lawyer-one of the rising lightstill then mever thinking of interesting himself in the youth's behalf, came voluntarily to the rescue. He called upon a dozen well known new of Saleto, who had known the prisoner from boyhood, and they each and every one swore that the defendant was a liar from his ciadle. He did not know what the troth was. In fact, it was generally believed that he lied for the mere sake of lying-that lying was a passion with him-and that he had in hundreds of instances been known to he when the telling of the truth would have been a benefit

And then the lawyer made his plea, Just look at it : Was it at all likely that such a forsaken wretch would go and steal a borse and buggy, thinking that any huoff, in more mad sport, and he now lied the expense of the state for the time to The gentlemen of the jury could come. not believe him. His confession was a falsehood, bare-faced and brazen, and of

The charge of the judge was very brief, simply giving the case into the hands of able one, and it is to be hoped a new hor- the jury, and leaving them to decide as

And the jary, at the end of a quarter of That disposed of the only indictment

Turne is a contain sort of guildlessness

lengthy story to tell of how hard she was Ry the Cottrt. her to have company. She promised me she wouldn't. Well, last night after supper she said she was going to have com-

pany. One of her Sunday school class-a young woman-was coming around. Of course I had no objection. It was nine o'clock before she came. They were ia the parlor alone, and about ten o'clock thought the girls were rather quiet. I went down stairs softly, went to the key hole and listened. Nothing was heard. I

flew ----Love's DEVICES .- The Reading (Pa.) Eagle tells this story : A queer affair was

path of rectifude. Thus far she had sucthat the old woman feared something would too young to have a beau yet." said the

grandmother, "and as she is my son's child -he is now dead and gone-I don't want

JOHN FENLON, Auditor.

SOLD BY ALL DREGUISTS [2-16.-iy.]

is a wiper at the B. & M. shops. He is just going down to rub old 388, that had to be pulled off the bridge by a switch engine the other day. This is a milliner's clerk. He is going reported at the Mayor's office. An elderly to enlist in the sutler's department. See woman, with tears in her eyes, had a his cuffs hang out over his hands. He wears a three and a half boot. And a hat cause he has to. Salary is no object to

