EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 4, 1878.

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VOLUME XI.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGENTS WANTED FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO'Y

829 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY; CHICAGO, 1LL.; NEW ORLEANS, LA.; Or SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. WORK FOR ALL

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40 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, wish name, 10 cts. HOMES in West Virginia Cheap. Send stamp for circular to J. H. Bristor, Martins-

FANCY CARDS, all New Styles, with name, 10 CENTS, post-paid.—

GIVEN AWAY.—A beautiful Imported Chromo and so Elegant Mixad Visiting Cards, 25c, 50 for 10c., no chromo. ROYAL CARD CO., Port Leylen, N. Y.

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TION. BRONCHITIS, CATARRH, ASTHMA, &c.
PULNONA increases the strength and deepens the color of the pale blood. It checks Night
Sweats within a fortnight. It subdues the Chills
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PULMONA is beyond comparison the best
remedy known for Consumption and all affections of the Throat, Lungs and Nervous Sys-NUMBERS, CATARRH, ASTRMA, &C.

Extracts from Letters from Pastors of Churches. PULMONA saved my daughter's life. - Rev. E. ones, itemsen, N. Y. We cless God for the benefits we received from

the use of PULMONA .- Rev. P. Warren, Can-Every one who I recommended it to has benefited much by its use.—Rev. C. D. Humphreys, Ra-PULMONA may be obtained thro' Druggists, er orders may be sent to OSCARG, MOSES, Pro-prietor, 18 Cortlandt Street, New York. Price, i per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.

A circular containing advice for the treatment the diseases above mentioned, certificates of many actual cures, and full particulars of cases successfully treated will be sent free to applicants. PULMONA WILL CURB CONSUMPTION.

SHERIFF'S SALE. BY virtue of a writ of Vend. Expon., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cam-bra county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in

Saturday, January 5th, 1878, at I o'clock, P. M., the following real estate

Att the right, title and interest of Milton Jones. Etwin Burkhart and Lemuel Jones, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson town-Cambris county, Ps., bounded and described flows: Beginning at a beech, on line of tract name of George Jacobus: thence partly by said tract and partly by tract in the name of Na. thaniel Simpson, west 178 perches, more or less, to a post: thence by tract in the name of William Hall, south 410 perches, more or less, to the original line; thence south 68½ degrees, east 20 perches; thence east 94 perches; thence north 27 perches; thence south 71 degrees, east 10 perches; thence south 39 degrees, east 10 perches; thence oth 29 degrees, east 20 perches; thence south 15 cannon; thence by said tract, north 415 perches nore or less, to the place of beginning—contain-ng 451 acres and 2 perches, more or less, having thereon erected a steam saw mill. Also, all the right, title and interest of Milton Jones, Edwin Burkhart and Lemuel Jones, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as salionia county, Pa., bounded and described as bollows: Beginning at a post, the north-west corner of the tract, in the name of John Bucannon; thence west, partly by tract in the name of Nathaniel Simpsen and partly by tract in the name of Joseph Conn, west 192 perches, more or less to a post; thence south 325 perches, more or less to a post; thence south 684, degrees, east 294 perches, more or less to the corner of the tract in the name of John Bucannan; thence north to the place of beginning—containing 457 north to the place of beginning—containing 457 acres and 78 perches, more or less. Also, another following description: Beginning at a post situated 36 perches west from the south grees, west 10 perches, to a beech; thence north 39 dogrees, west 20 perches, to a post; thence north 71 degrees, west 10 perches, to a birch; thence west 7 perches to a post; thence south 27 sches to a post; thence east 30 perches to the according containing 3 acres, 146 perches, d allowance, more or less. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jane Jones.

TERMS OF SALE .- One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds before the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Dec. 10, 1877. FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE .-The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township. Blair pounty, 1½ miles from East Tyrone, containing 18s acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This form will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 314 miles from Altoona. This property s in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected. Also, a tract of improved land situated partly m Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of exceltality, well covered with timber, and has a alroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided. and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona elty property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER.

LORETTO PROPERTY AT PRI VATE SALE. -- The undersigned offers for sale at a low price and on easy terms TWO LOTS OF GROUND, well improved, in Lorette borough, on which is erected a comfortable and desirable two story Dwelling House, 18x30 feet, with a good Kitchen attached, as well as a subfantial STABLE and other necessary OUTBUILD-issis. There are also on the premises, which are becated on St. Mary's street, the principal thormightare of the town, a thriving Orchard of choice rul; and an abundance of excellent water. For further information call on or address Francis 1) FRIRL, Esq., attorney in fact for PATRICK MEALLY, Loretto, Oct. 12, 1877.-3m.

HOTEL PROPERTY AND FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale on liberal terms the well known Mountain House, two doors west of the Pa. R. R. depot in the borough of Gallitzin. This property is well situated and well designed as a hotel and arding house, and any one wishing to secure a conting house, and any one wishing to secure a long bargain will find it here.

Also, will be sold on terms equally satisfactory to the purchaser, a FARM of 112 Acres, with dark gold figured mat. Sent by mail, with your small picture returned. Try one.

The world on knowing wheth comparish the world on knowing wheth continuous states and with a comfortable HOUSE. With your small picture returned. Try one.

"Ah! that's good bargain will find it here.

nearly all cleared and with a comfortable HOUSE and BARN thereon erected.

For conditions of sale and other particulars call en or address MARGARET WHELAN,

Nov. 30, 1877. Gallitzin. Pa. ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the

premises of the subscriber, in Croyle township, some time during the month of July, a Brindle Heifer, supposed at that time to be about one year old, with the right ear cropped and a bole in the same. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away; therwise she will be disposed of as the law directs. JOHN ROREBAUGH.

Croyle Pap. Dec. 10, 1877. 3t.

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enlarging or reducing, with Brass Wheel Reversible Tracing Point and Holder, beau-

is wonderful. Have already drawn sample por-traits of some of the most prominent men of this town. N. A. RCBERTSON, Huntsville, Mo.

Jumpers-Up Behind Have boldly attempted to take advantage of our extensive and persistent advertising. Their rough, imperfect and worthless imitations add only to the intrinsic value of the Smithograph, which is now so widely recognized as the only absolutely per-fee: machine that careful purchasers will have no

We guarantee every instrument stamped Smith-ograph Man'f'g Co. to be perfect. Buy no other, and in buying don't forget that 50 cents can be saved on the price by advance paying subscribers to the FRREMAN. P. S. Any infringement on our rights will be

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To all new subscribers and to all present subscribers renewing their subscriptions THE DAILY PATRIOT Will be sent at the following rates : 1 copy during the session of the legislature. 200 THE WEEKLY PATRIOT Will be sent at the following rates:

\$6.00 WORTH FOR \$3.00. Any person remitting us \$3.00 will receive one copy of the Weekly Palriot for one year, one copy of the American Agriculturist (the leading agricultural journal in the United States) for one year, both postage paid, and in addition a Microscope, such as has heretofore been sold for \$2.50.

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It is not a comic paper, full of stale, thin jokes and conundrums, but a live, fresh, spicy, airy family journal, with an original humorous feature predominant, first-class in every respect, full of choice reading for the family circle, pure in tone and healthful in influence. Its articles are copied

all over the country by papers that do not prince rubbish. It is a paper that needs no recommendation but to be seen. It is a large, forty-eight column sheet, handsomely printed. Ask your news, dealer for specimen copy, or send three cent stamp to publication office and it will be sent by return mail. The paper is sent free one year to all persons

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E. P. BROWN & CO., Publishers. The BREAFAST TABLE and the CAMBRIA FREMAN will be furnished at the low price of \$3 per year, cash in advance, which is a reduction of one dollar on the subscription rates of the two

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Miniature OIL PAINTINGS, On Luther's Patent Silk Canvas, in splendid clasp case, \$3.00. Lady Agents wanted. Price of larger Paintings - 5x10 faches, \$10.00; 11x14, \$25.00: 30x40. \$100. Painted from any picture and satisfaction guaranteed. Sent C. O. D., if desired. Agents, don't get behind hand this time.

[12-7, 77.-1y.] LUTHER, Corry Oity, Pa.

A LEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHYsician and Surgeon, St. Augustine, Cambris county, Pa. Night calls should be made at
the Post-office. [8-17, 77,-16.]

AN ABORIGINAL CHANT,

What time the glittering rays of morn, O'er hill and valley steal, Chief Joseph's squaw, with dog and corn, Prepares the Indian meal.

And if, with wild, rebellious shout, The papoose shall appear, The chieftain leads the bad child out,

Clutched by the Injine ear. The breakfast o'er, the daughter strolls

Down glen and shady dell; While gay young braves, from wooder knolls, "Look out for the Injine belle!" Each stricken brave she turns and leaves Her coyness to bewail; Her dragging blanket stirs the leaves—

The well-known Indian trail. A Black Hill's miner, scalped and dead, Upon the ground is found; Grim speaks the chief: "There's been, I'i

An Indian summer's around." What time he rideth forth to shoot, His favorite horse the dapple is; And when he wants a little fruit, Goes where the Indianapolis.

When finished are his warlike tasks With brazen incongruity For overcoats and food he asks, With charming Indianuity. At night, before his bed he'l! seek,

With countenance forlorn, He takes his scalping knife, and eke He trims the Indian corn. -Burlington Hawkeye.

THE BATTLE OF SAN JACINTO.

THE STRIKING STORY OF W. W. FAY-WHAT ONE OF THE SURVIVORS SAW THERE, AND WHAT HE SAW AFTERWARD.

It was at the battle of San Jacinto that the rifle came to my notice. We Texans, having gained advantage over the Mexicans fire for some individual, so that the struggle was less a battle than a succession of duels. Without bayonets, we broke our or bowie-knife in hand, trampled down the | As for the gun the Mexican had cursed, dying men, plunging our blades into the the soldier bad never seen it since that day breasts of the few who opposed us, into

the backs of those who fled. We were still full of memories of the Alamo. Never could we forget how the Mexicans had slaughtered every human being within its walls, save three-a woman, a child and a negro-and afterward burned the bleeding bodies in one horrible pile.

The war cry of our band had been : "Fight for your lives, and remember the Alamo:" and the poor Mexicans, who were, after all, but the slaves of a bloodthirsty tyrant, thought of it also, and mouned, as they fell : "Me no Alamo! Me no Alamo!" hoping to establish a claim for mercy, on the plea that they had no hand in that hor-

peril. I rushed to his aid. Having broken | you like, or you might go fishing. There's | ded by a "bratticing," or wooden parti- | The lady was thinking what thoughtless, his gun over the head of one Mexican, he | plenty of trout in the kill, I'm told." found himself beset by another, who cried out that he would avenge his brother's blood. As they grappled, the Mexican tried to use his rifle as my chum had his. It was in vain. Howard was the stronger. In a he said, "we've two fine boys." few moments he gained possession of the other's weapon, and struck him a blinding blow. Then, his hands being free, he drew his bowie-knife and plunged it into the Mexican's heart. Meanwhile the savage tide of fighting men poured past. This was a little conflict by itself. Hardly any one noticed it, there were so many others. But as he fell, the dying Mexican clutched the cloth of the soldier's coat in the grip of death, and dragged him down upon his be heard the noise, he smelt the smoke. to and 1 copy breast, where for a moment ne may as one suddenly to another who had cast himself upon the breast of a of firearms was actually in his ears and he detected the odor of gunpowder. into his ears .

"I curse the gun! May it prove the curse of your life !"

As the Texan struggled to his feet, wrenching the dead clutch from his jacket, he felt inclined to cast the rifle upon the ground. At that moment it was too necessary to him. The next he was a tiger again, beset by other tigers. "Me no Alamo!" moaned a bleeding

He struck him down. "Mother !" cried a boy, into whose breast he had plunged his blade. For answer he drove his iron heel into the

face that was hardly more than a child's. Seventeen years had passsed since the battle of San Jacinto, when I went to the house of my former chum to see his daughter marry. Soon came the rustic supper the music of two fiddles, dancing, and plenty of drinking-too much by far, but it was the custom of the country. At last | door of the lumber closet. the bridegroom's father, standing beside | "Yes, there the old thing

rifle hanging over the chimney-piece. "Some of the relics of your fighting times, I reckon," said he. "Yes," said Rathbone, "yes, I took that from a Mexican rascal at San Jacinto." "Well, well," said the other, regarding the weapon with curiosity. "Sort of singular looking, ain't it? I never saw a Mex-

ican rifle before. Can't see much of it now been said of the old soldier. "I'll have it down," said he, "and let

you see it." He mounted on a chair and took the it was slung remaining on their nails.
"Here you are, friend," said he. "And now you've got in your band a rifle that

may have been the death of many a brave fellow at the Alamo. It's seventeen years since it was in anybody's hands, and its last cursed rifle again!" cried the father.

Shot, Layhap, was fired as a kind of salute Then the boy found words. to my girl, your boy's bride, who came into the world on that day, her mother not knowing whether she was a widow or not.

wild Texan girls. "Shoot us-shoot usshoot us !" "Then I will, my pretty robins," cried the father. "One, two, three-fly away or

He aimed the weapon that had hung useless on the wall for seventeen years—the gun the Mexican had cursed-at his daughter. It was just as safe a thing to do, in one's opinion, as if it had been a broomstick. "Who's afraid?" cried the girl.

"Now then, one, two, three," said the soldier. "Bang?"
As he uttered the childish imitation of the sound of firearms, it was drowned in a I was close behind. real explosion. The gun went off, and the bride dropped to the floor with a scream. A bullet had entered her temple. She was old rifle was there, and again I followed.

mysterious events to their source, superstition would soon cease. For one, I believe nothing ever occurred which could not be explained. That this is not the common

opinion, the narrator is well aware. But amid all his agony and remorse, my old chum persisted in one statement: He But amid all his agony and remorse, my old chum persisted in one statement: He had not pulled the trigger. Those who had watched him closely, veterans expert in the use of firearms, declared that he had not—that the rifle seemed to fire itself off. All that the father could say was: "The gun that the same man in the same grasp, affording no more hold than the grasp side of an iceberg. is cursed. The devil of a Mexican cursed

To comfort him, we all agreed it was so. Indeed, I am not sure but they all thought unconscious that he was really the murder-it. Inwardly, I resolved to ferret out the er of his daughter. He knew the gun had

The horrible accident nearly broke his heart. He had been a fine-looking, up--who first discharge had been aimed too high-rushed on while our enemies paused to teload their guns. Each man reserved his arose from the bed on which a long and terrible illness laid him, he was bent like

> Strong in her tenderness for the father, even in her grief for her child, the mother had overcome her horror of the dreadful thing, and had carried it to the great garret. There she hid it in a lumber closet, so that it might not trouble her unhappy husband should his eyes ever look upon the things of this world again. He had never asked about it; he believed it had been destroyed. He did not know that the powder-

horn and the shot-bag hung beside it. Again I was making my annual visit at the old homestead. It was a warm day, and my former chum had been a-field since boys who had toiled with him followed him ble affair.

In the midst of this conflict I saw my college chum, Howard Rathbone, in instant college chum, Howard

> And as the boys both cried aloud that fishing was their choice, their father smiled upon them. "Whatever troubles we've had, mother,"

> And he went to take his nap with a lighter heart than he had often had since the fatal marriage day. But when he had fallen asleep he began to dream strange, troubled dreams. He

> Mexican's lips were at his ear. "I cursed the gun." He heard again : "May it prove a curse to you." Other guns were firing all about them Suddenly he awoke-the noise of the report

> detected the odor of gunpowder. He saw his wife on her knees in the middle of the room. "What has happened?" be cried.

"I do not know," sobbed the poor wo-man. "I heard a noise—I am frightened!" Then they rushed together to the garret whence came a sound of groans. Meanwhile I had heard the boys go past

my room and up the garret stairs, probably

in search of fishing tackle. I called them "Be careful, boys," I cautioned them, "about the lumber closet. There is an old gun in it that may be loaded. Don't go near it."

"All right," said Charlie. "Come on, Feeling I had done my duty, I settled back to finish an article for the Mercury.

They went up stairs. "Fishing is all very well," said the elder, "but I'd like shooting better. What a pity father won't let us have guns." He crossed the garret and opened the

"Yes, there the old thing is. I don't bethe father of the bride, glanced up at the lieve it's loaded. What if it is? Reckon I know how to manage a gun!" "Let's take it on the sly," said his

I'll carry it to the woods. There is the powder-flask and bullet-pouch, too. We can get some caps at the store, Charlie." came, trailing the gun after bim. Neither He had been drinking a good deal and had caused their sister's death. "Let's was in high spirits. The same might have | have it, Will," said be, and took it. Sudelder. His prostrate form was what his

> into the old garret. The other boy stood utterly unable to move, clutching the weapon that had caused all this. "May God have mercy on us, it is the

Then the boy found words. "I swear I did not load it!" he said. swear I did not touch the trigger "

"You'll catch cold, old fellow," said I. ing abyss many fathoms deep—closed from above by the locked cages—all below look-"Put on your coat." To my surprise he answered not at all, but came slowly on, Then I saw, for the first time, a som-

nambulist. For a moment I hesitated whether to awake him. He was easily mortified; and my catching him in such a plight would prove disagreeable to us both. So I simply followed him.

He went on, past my door, and up the stairs. At the garret entrance he stopped a second, then lifted the latch and entered. Without the least hesitation he advanced

to the lumber closet. I did not know the dead when they lifted her in their arms. It | The moonlight, streaming in through the was plain that, seventeen years before, the chinks in the eaves and one broken window. Mexican who had owned it had not fired made the dreary place quite light. after reloading. His dying words had been He turned the wooden button of the

Still, I was powerless to move. I tried to cry out. My tongue refused,
At last I found utterance. But in the manner, and by the same man, in the same condition of somnambulism, as I saw it was being loaded now. The father was gone off in his hand, but ascribed it to the ting go the treacherous rope, rested in Mexican's curse. Why should I undeceive comparative security before beginning the him? Had he not sorrow enough? So I

let him be. Shuddering I saw him ram home the charge and then put the rifle back.
Was I not right? Is there any event so seemingly supernatural, so clothed in mys-

A FEARFUL SWING.

PERILOUS ADVENTURE IN A COAL MINE.

The "shaftmen" at our collieries, says Chambers' Journal, are selected for their physical strength and pluck, in addition to | man; while beneath the homely exterior the skill and practical knowledge required still lives the pluck and sinew of iron that for their particular work. The incident did not fail him even in his Fearfal Swing. we are about to relate will show how severely the former of these qualifications may at times he tested.

The work of these men is confined to the shaft of the pit, and consists mainly in dawn. At noon his job was done, and the repairing the "tubbing" or lining of the repairing the "tubbing" or lining of the dian. Once on the pavement he danced a shaft, stopping leaks, or removing any ob- sort of double-shuffle all around a curb shrank from telling her the truth; and tion. These divisions we will call A and

B. Two cages (the vehicles of transport up and down the pit) ascend and descend alternately in shaft A. At a certain point the shaft is widened to allow the cages to and looked after the boy again. She saw pass each other, and their simultaneous ar- him suddenly stop short in a crowd of peorival at this point is insured by the arrange- ple at a crossing, and come back as fast as ment of the wire ropes on the windingment of the wire ropes on the winding-wheels over the pit-mouth. The oscilla-ed the shaving he did—and picked up, not tion of the cages is guarded against by a shaving at all, but a long, slimy bananawooden guiders running down each side of skin. Flinging it into a refuse barrel, he was at the battle of San Jacinto, and the the shaft, which fit into grooves in the

sides of the cages. On one occasion, during a severe frost, again. these guiders had become coated with ice, and thus their free passage in the grooves of the cages was interfered with. Before this obstruction was discovered, the engine lady's heart very warm towards the noisy having been set in motion, the downward cage, which, fortunately, was empty at the far past the danger, and when one is in a time, stuck fast in the shaft before arriving hurry, it is a great bother to go twice over at the passing point. The ascending cage, whose only occupant was a small boy returning to "bank," proceeding on its up-ward course, crashed into the downward back, and may be saved the life or limbs of cage in the narrow par of the shaft, where, of course, there was only a single passage. Though the shock was something terrific, the steel rope was not broken, as the engine man, whose responsible position entails, he greatest presence of mind and watchfulness, had stopped the engine on the first indication of an unusual tremor in the rope. Yet such was the violence of the meeting, that both cages, though strongly constructed of iron, were bent and broken-in fact, rendered useless-by being thus jammed together in a narrow space. The greatest it is to be unloved or friendless. anxiety was felt as to the fate of the boy, as it was seen that even if he had escaped with his life after such a severe crash, his rescue would be a work of great danger

and difficulty. We may imagine the horror of the poor little fellow while suspended in the shattered cage over a gulf some four hundred feet deep, both cages firmly wedged in the shaft, and the ropes rendered useless for any means of descent to the scene of the brother. 'Let it out of the window, and catastrophe. The readiest way of approach I'll carry it to the woods. There is the seemed to be by shaft B, the position of which we have indicated above. Down this, Barbara on her right, with her face turned then, a shaft maw, whom we will call John- toward the spectator, and beneath two lit-"A good idea," said Charlie, advancing son, ascended in a cage until he arrived at the cherubs leaning over a railing repretoward the closet from which his brother an opening in the brattice-work, by which sented near the frame. The pose and ache could enter shaft A. He found himself | tion of the figures, especially of the Virgin, of them guessed it was the weapon that (as he supposed) at a point a little above are admirable; the expression sweet, pure where the accident had occurred, and this and rapt. Raphael was in the best period conclusion he came to from seeing two ropes of his short life when he painted this pic denly there was a flish, a report, and a leading downward, which he naturally took | ture, and taken altogether-the dignity of horrible scream from the little fellow, who fell forward on his face at the feet of the pended. Under this impression he formed symmetry of the composition, and the soul the idea of sliding down one of the ropes, which his genius here best displays-it is weapon in his hands, the thongs by which wretched parents saw as we three rushed with a view of liberating, if possible, the worthy of its fame. Properly it occupies a entangled cages and securing the safety of room by itself, and the art lover, who rethe unfortunate boy. The hardy fellow was turns to it again and again, finds that it soon gliding through the darkness on his daily increases its held upon his imaginabrave and dangerous errand. He had de- tion. The picture is about eight feet seven scended about forty feet when, to his hor- inches high and six feet four inches wide. ror and amazement, his course was sudden- It was carefully restored in 1816. ly checked by a bend in the rope, and the terrible discovery flashed upon him that he was suspended in the loop of the slack rope, Perryville I went to a house with a brick have attended a great many funerals in And still his brother lay dead at his feet. which here took a return course to the top in my hand and asked the lady if she would my time, but I never attended one so sad

ing dark and horrible.

None, of course, knew his danger; his hands were chilled by the freezing rope; his arms, already fully exercised, began to ache and stiffen with the strain and intense cold, added to the bewildering sense of hopeless peril. Good need there was then that piuck and endurance be found in the shaftman! His square, sturdy frame and unflinching spirit were now in on their trial. Had his presence of mind gone or his nerve failed, he must have been parayzed with fear, lost his hold, and been

dashed into an unrecognizable mass. But self-preservation is a potent law, and working in such a spirit he framed a desperate plan for a struggle for life. The guiders running down the inside of the shaft are fastened on to the cross-beams after reloading. His dying words had been fulfilled. His gun had proved a curse to its captor. But how?

I am not willing to admit supernatural agency. I maintain the gun exploded in accordance with the laws of loading and of friction. If men would only try to trace if the normal hand of the supernatural accordance with the laws of loading and of friction. If men would only try to trace if the normal hand of the supernatural accordance with the laws of loading and of that had ever seen it could forget the heavily chased mountings of silver, the grotiest door, and drew out a powder horn. Then he brought out a bag of shot. And then—the fatal gun.

At once I remembered it. Who, indeed, that had ever seen it could forget the heavily chased mountings of silver, the grotiest door, and drew out a powder horn. Then he brought out a bag of shot. And then—the fatal gun.

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At once I remembered it. Who, indeed, that had ever seen it could forget the heavily change the might obtain footing whereon to rest, and by their means clamber up to the opening in the brattice work. How to reach them was the transfer of the could reach one of these he might obtain footing whereon to rest, and by their means clamber up to the opening in the brattice work. How to reach them was the could reach one of these he might obtain footing whereon to rest, and by their means clamber up to the opening in the brattice work. How to reach them was the could reach one of these he might obtain footing whereon to rest, and about six feet apart. Johnson hoped that tesquely carved butt, the enormous barrel?
With the recollection there flashed upon me such a horror as I had never felt.

to do by causing the rope to oscillate from side to side, hoping thus to bring himself within reach of one of the cross-beams. And now commenced a fearful swing. Gaining a lodgment with one knee in the loop, he set the rope swinging by the mo-

glassy side of an iceberg. At last he touched a cross beam, to which his iron muscles, now fully roused to their work, held on like a vice. He soon found footing on the beam below, and then letcomparative security before beginning the perilous ascent. With incredible endurance of nerve and muscle he clambered upward alongside the guider, by the aid of the cross beams, and by thrusting his and disastrous in its consequences. Still tery, that chance cannot make it plain as In this manner he reached the opening he ascertained her stopping place, and any page of Nature's laws? hands through the crevices of the timber. a patriarch of ninety, and his hair, from being brown and rich, was thin and white any page of Nature's laws?

The old rifle is mine. It is gleaming at had descended was waiting. Chilled, cramped and frozen, and barely able to that evening to inform her of the result. He also cautioned her, on some specious give the signal he was drawn to the pit pretext, against talking with others on the nouth prostrate and exhausted. The boy was rescued unburt by a man being lowered to the top of the cages in shaft A. Johnson suffered no ill consequences, and though a hero above many known to fame he still pursues his hardy task as a shafts-

"SomeBody Else." - A lady was walking quietly along the city street, not long ago, when the door of a house flew open, a boy shot out with a whoop like a wild Innoisy creatures healthy boys always are, thing yellow lying on the stones. Coming nearer she fancied it was a pine shaving, only waited long enough to say, "Somebody

might have slipped on it," and was off It was a little thing to do; but that one glance of the boy's clear, gray eyes, and this simple, earnest sentence, made the fellow. He had slipped himself; he was the same ground, but the "somebody else" might slip, and so for the sake of this un-known somebody the hurrying boy came a feeble old man, or a teader little child. He might bave said, "I can't wait to go back. It is none of my doing, and so it is none of my business;" but he made it his ture. There is nothing nobler on earth than this taking care that "somebody else" shall not suffer needlessly. The child who grows up with such a spirit always active in him, may make his home like a heaven upon earth; and he will never know what

THE SISTINE MADONNA .- The Dresdon gallery is the finest collection north of the Alps. The Sistine Madonna alone is enough to make a gallery famous. It is the most celebrated picture in the world. It has been reproduced so often in copies, engravings, chromos and photographs that it would be difficult to find a person who is not familiar with the conception-the Holy Virgin, with the child Jesus in her arms, standing on the clouds, St. Sixtus on her left, below, looking up adoringly, St.

knowing whether she was a widow or not.

Eh, mother?" said
the night before, I had seen a sight
wide wife.

"Pa has got his gun down," cried the
bride. "Sam, I never saw the gun down
As she spoke the other man gave the rifle
back into Rathbone's hands, and he stood
holding it.

"You don't dare to shoot me," cried the
bride. "Ah! pa, you're not as brave as
you used to be. You don't dare aim at
you used to be. You don't dare aim at
you used to be. You don't dare an account whether the
"Yes, shoot us," laughed half a dozen

"Yes, shoot us," laughed half a dozen

And stin his order. I had seen a sight
that might before, I had seen a sig

A Department Romanee.

Posted conspicuously all along the corridors of the Interior Department is the fol-

lowing : There are no vacancles in this department. Applicants cannot be seen. Applications in writing will be received and placed on file for future examination.

I called the attention of the venerable clerk, who was showing me around and giving me lessons in Civil Service Reform,

to this notice and remarked : "I suppose this is another device got up to deceive the people?"
"Yes it serves the purpose of deceiving applicants to a limited extent, but it was

originally got up for the benefit of one person alone. The history of that notice is somewhat romantic, and would be a good subject for a 'yaller kiver.' " I urged him to give me the story, which he did in nearly the following language : "Some years ago there was a young clerk occupying a desk near the entrance to the building. He was rather reckless in his character, fond of a joke, and loved an adventure better than he loved wine, which is saying a good deal. One day a young girl, well dressed and aged about sixteen, entered his room and asked if he was Secretary of the Interior. He saw at a glance that she was a simple-minded country girl, and wondering what she could want with the Secretary, determined to find out all about it, and promptly replied in the affirmative. She thereupon told him that she had recently been left an orphan and among

strangers : that her father's estate, which

was considerable before the war, had been

swept away; and that she was penniless and obliged to support berself. She had a good education and wrote a fair hand, and hearing that situations in the departments were frequently filled by ladies she had determined to apply for one herself.
"The clerk ascertained that she had no backing, but that in her simplicity of mind subject of her business. He called at the time appointed, and, telling her that there were no vacancies at present, advised her to take lodgings somewhere and wait, promising her the first place when a vacancy occurred. She took his advice, and the result can easily be imagined. It was the old, old story. Of course she never got the

day to day and month to month on various pretexts, until finally, by a change of adainistration, he lost his own situation. "Overwhelmed by the loss of his position and the consciousness of the infamy fearing the consequences if his guilt should become known, he resolved to conceal his crime by still further deception. To this end he wrote her a note, telling her that he had been suddenly called to Europe on important business connected with his department, but that he had left orders to have a place given her as soon as a vacancy occurred; that in the meantime she could always tell whether a situation was open to her by looking at the notice posted on the wall in the department. That night he got several copies of the above notice

printed and surreptitiously posted them up.

"Filled with grief at his sudden depart-

situation promised, but was put off from

ure, and filled with a foreboding of impending evil, she wended her way to the department on her first visit of reconnoissance. She saw the notices; and, overcome with despondency, she for the first time ventured to disobey the instructions she had received. Entering the office where she first met her deceiver, months before, she inquired for the Secretary of the Interior. She was shown to his room, and there the whole secret came out. The scene in that office, when the kind-hearted Secretary revealed the truth, can never be described. Suffice it to say, she was conducted from that room utterly broken in mind and health. The Secretary provided for her immediate necessities, and called the attention of some charitable ladies to business, and in this showed a trait of her case. For weeks she lay hovering on character which promised well for the fu- the brink of the grave with a brain fever, and when she arose her mind was gone and her hair was gray. Her betrayer was traced out and forced to contribute to her support, but for the sake of his family the whole matter was kept from publicity. When she was able to go about an attempt was made to change her abode and surroundings, but she resisted the attempt with terrible energy, believing, as she did. that her lover would one day return. She clung to this hallucination to the last, and every day at the hour of noon she visited the department and read the notice, and finding 'no vacancies' turned away with a sigh and returned to her room. Once the notices were taken down, but she became so demonstrative in her joyful anticipation of obtaining the promised place that they were immediately replaced. As I said before, the history of the case was kept a profound secret, and but two or three who from day to day saw the pale, wan face appear with the regularity of the sun, knew or could fathom the sad history of that blighted life; and of the thousands who carelessly read the words of that notice, few are aware that it had its origin in the perfidy and treachery of man-that its letters are written in the heart's blood of a confiding and betrayed woman."

Here the old man blew his nose, bade me good-bye, and was about turning away when I detained him with :

"One moment before you go-what became of the girl?" "She faded away-that is all. Her visi's towards the last became less frequent, and finally ceased altogether. In a few days those entrusted with her secret were notified and we followed her to her grave. HERE is a Baltimore tramp's story: "At I tell you," continued the old man, "I