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COLUME XI.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1878.

NUMBER 50.

878, THE 1878. TISBURG DAILY DISPATCH!

PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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ly man to single subscribers, post-l, 48:00 per annum; in clubs of 10 of by agents or carriers to single 15 cents per week. Postmasters bed to receive single subscribers at Send for a specimen copy. he Weekly Dispatch

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ated from clear, new type, and is choicest Family papers published, folio sheet embracing all the more lows of the week, carefully collated which its selections are made, render t reliable journal for the family-a replete with interesting reading, and made up with great care, and are at \$1.50 a year, or in clubs of ten at a paper gratis to the party getting It is the cheapest paper in Amer-

Assignee's Sale

UESDAY, JAN. 22, 1878,

litist certain Piece or Parcel of Land heny township, Cambria county das follows: Beginning at a beech tenes cleared, having thereon Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply and a Stable of record, then make report of such afficing price to cover said debts be a live is ordered to offer the same with.

Payments deferred to bear er. JOHN WAGNER, Assignee of Charles A. McMullen.

is order of the Orphans' Court of premises in Cambria township, ESDAY, JANUARY 22d, 1878 E. P. M. The following described real

ment Fresh died seized, to wit: tertain Piece or Parcel of Land lownship, along the Ebensburg and ank road, adjoining land of Edward Edwards, David Abrams, et. al., the Hundred and fwenty five half Acres, in a good state of culti the orchard, an abundance of good

lance in three equal annual payne-third to bear interest and to

CATHARINE FRESH, tors of Clement Fresh, dec'd.

TOR'S NOTICE.—On Dec. motion of A. V. BARKER. tend to the duties of said appoint-GEO. W OATMAN, Auditor. interested must present their

TOR'S NOTICE.-The anigned having been appointed auhe Orphans' Court of Cambria county
the the funds of W. H. Sechler, Esq.,
of Samuel Stiles, deceased, as shown by
it confirmed absolutely Dec. 10th, 1-77,
longst those entitled to receive the same Solve that he will sit at his office in an Friday, the 2 th day of January block, a m. to attend to the duties of ment, when and where all persons installed it the asy attend if they see proper.

J. G. LAKE, Auditor

lass.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. A FARM and HOME OF YOUR OWN.

NOW is the TIME TO SECURE IT!

Only FIVE Dollars Of the best Land in America. 2 000 000 Acres in Eastern Nebraska, on the line of the Union Pacine Railrond, now for sale. 19 years' credit given; interest only 6 per cent. These are the only lands FOR SALE on the line of this GREAT RAILROAD. the World's Highway. Send for The New "Pi oneer," the best paper for those feeking new homes ever published. Full information, with maps, sent Free. 6. F. DAVIS, Land Ag't. U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

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and have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY, OR FALLING SICKNESS, a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have falled is no reason for not now receiving a cure from me. Send to me at once for a Treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give express and post of-fice. It costs you nothing for a trial and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 188 Pearl

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25 CARDS (25 styles) 10c. 30 Bird Cards, 20c. with name. L. TERPENING Cobleckill, N.Y. Manhood: How Lost, How Restored

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's felebrated Essay on the radical cura faith Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Sperimatoranica or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses. IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.: also, Consumption, Epicersy and Firs, induced by self-indulgence

clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' success-ful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the danrous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radiee This Essay should be in the hands of every outh and every man in the land. Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any ad-

dress post paid, on receipt of six cents or two post-age stamps. Address the Publishers, THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,

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Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach WRICHT'S LIVER PILLS! The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not sup-



With cold water or sweet milk make a batter and bake on a hot griddle. Ask your Grocer for

A SSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Whereas
Panl Ellwanger and Regina Ellwanger,
his wife, of the borough of Carrolltown, Cambria
county, have made an assignment to me of their real and personal estate for the benefit of their Ellwanger are requested to make payment, and those having caims against them will present them to me for settlement.

JACOB YEAGLEY, Assignee, &c. Carrolltown, Jan. 4, 1878.-6t.

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE Estate of John Hamman, dec'd. Estate of John Hamman, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Juniata county, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ADAM HAMMAN, Administrator.

Allegheny Twp., Dec. 21, 1877-6t.

A DMINISTRATORS' NOTICE. Estate of JAMES DOVLE, dec'd. Letters of James Doyle, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Jas.

Doyle, late of Altoons. Blair c unty, Pa., deceased, have been granted to J. G. Lake, residing at Ebensburg. Cambria county. Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

J. G. Lake, Administrator.

Dec. 6, 1877.-5t.*

STRAY HORSE.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Cambria township, on the evening of the 27th of December last, a large bay horse, about sixteen h ands high and aged between seven and eight years. No marks visible. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

Cambria Twp., Jan. 4, 1878. 3t.

STRAY CALF.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in White township, no orabout the 10th day of December last, a buil call, of roan color and one year old next spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away; otherwise it will be disposed of according to law MICHAEL SHEEHAN. White Twp., Jan. 10, 1873,-3t,-4

FOR RENT.—The farm, saw-mill Anthony Swires, dec'd, situated in Clearfield township, are offered for rent for the coming year.

Apply to GEO M. READE, Executor. Ebensburg, Jan. 11, 1878 -3.

A LEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHY
arcias and Surgeon, St Augustine, Cam
bris county, Pa. Night calls should be made at
the Post-office

DOES ANY ONE CARE FOR FATHER?

Does any one care aught for father? Does any one think of the one Upon whose tired, best shoulders, The cares of the family come?

The father who strives for your comfort, And toils on from day unto day, Although his steps ever grow slower,

And his dark locks are turning to gray. Does any one think of the due bills He's called upon daily to pay;
Milliner bills, college bills, doctor bills,
There are some kind of bills every day.

Like a patient horse in a tread mill, He works on from morning till night. Does any one think he is tired, Does any one make his home bright?

Is it right, just because he looks troubled! To say he's as cross as a bear? Kind words, little actions of kindness, Might banish his burden of care.

'Tis for you he is ever so auxious, He will toil for you while in may live In return he asks only for kindness, And such pay is easy to give.

TAKING IT COOLLY.

Some of many instances of extraordinary coolness in the midst of danger and other wise that have been recorded are here offered to our readers, together with some amusing sayings and dungs. When gallant Pensonby lay grievously wounded on the field of Waterloo he forgot his own desperate plight while wa ching an euconnter between a couple of French lancers and one of his own men, cut off from his troop. As the Frenchmen came down upon Murphy, he, using his sword as if it were a shillelagh, knocked their lances alternately aside again and again. Then suddenly setting spurs to his borse, he galloped off full speed, his eager foes following in hot pursuit, but not quite neck and neck. Wheeling round at exactly the right moment the Irishman, rushing at the fore-most fellow, parried his lance and struck him down. The second, pressing on to avenge his comrade, was cut through diagonally by Murphy's sword, falling to the earth without a cry or a groan; while the victor, scarcely glancing at his handiwork, trotted off whistling "The Grinder."

Ponsonby's brave cavalry man knew how to take things coolly, which, according to Colonel R. P. Anderson, is the special virtue of the British man-of-war, who, baving the utmost reliance in bimself and his commander, is neither easily over-exci ed nor readily alarmed; in support of his assertion the Colonel relates how two tars, strolling up from the Dil Kusha Park, where Lord Clyde's army was stationed, towards the Residency position at Luck now, directed their steps by the pickets of horse and foot. Suddenly a twenty-four pound shot struck the road just in front of them. "I'm blessed, Bill," said one of the tars, "if this here channel is properly buoyed !" and on the happy-go-lucky pair went towards the Residency, as calmly as if ing the same siege a very young private of the One Hundred and Second was on sentry, when an eight inch shell, fired from a me!" making a deal of noise, and throwing up an immense quantity of earth. Colonel Anderson rushed to the spot. The youthful soldier was standing quietly at his post, close to where the shell had just exploded. Being asked what had happened, he replied unconcernedly, "I think a shell has busted.

Toward the close of the fight of Inkermann, Lord Raglan, returning from taking leave of Gen. Strangways, met a sergeant carrying water for the wounded. The sergeant drew himself up to salute, when a round shot came bounding over the hill and knocked his forage cap out of his hand. The man picked it up, dusted it on his knee, placed it carefully on his head and made the salute, not a muscle of his conn tenance moving the while. "A neat thing that, my man!" said Lord Raglan. "Yes my lord," returned the sergeant with another salute, "bur a miss is as good as a The commander was probably not mile." surprised by such an exhibition of sang froid, being himself good that way. He was badly hurt at Waterloo, and, says the Prince of Orange, who was in the hospital. I was not conscious of the presence of Lord Fitzroy Somerset until I heard him call out in his ordinary tone, 'Hello ! Don't carry that arm away till I have taken off my ring!' Neither wound nor operation

had extorted a groan from bis lips. The Indian prides himself upon taking good or ill in the quietest of ways, and from a tale told in Mr. Marshall's "Canadian Dominion," his civilized half-brother would seem to be equally unemotional. Thanks mainly to a certain Metis of halfbased in the service of the Hudson Bay Company, a Sioux warrior was found guil ty of stealing a horse, and condemned to pay the animal's value by instalments at one of the company's forts. On paying the last instalment he received his quittance from the man who had brought him to justice, and left the office. A few moments later the Sioux returned; advanced on his noiseless moccasins within a pace of the writing table and levelled his musket full at the half breed's head, but his hair was singed off in a broad mass. The smoke clearing away, the Indian was amazed to see that his enemy still lived. The other looked him full in the eyes for an instant and quietly resumed his writing. The Indian silently departed unpursued, those who would have given chase being stopped by the half-breed with, "Go back to your

dinner and leave the affair to me." When evening came, a few whites, curious to see how the matter would end, accompanied the Metis to the Sioux encampment. At a certain distance he bade them wait, and advanced alone to the Indian tent. Before one of these sat crouched the baffled savage, singing his death-hymn to the tom-tom. He complained that he must now say good-bye to wife and child, to the sunlight, to his gun and the chase. He told his friends in the spirt-land to expect him that night, when he would bring them all the news of their tribe. He swung his body backwards and forwards as he chanted his strange song, but never once look dup -not even when his foe spurned him with his foot. He only sang on, and awai ed his how you live!"

This act of the widow saved the lives of a terrific snow storm; it blew a gale; the fate. Then the half breed bent his head "Well," said Holmes, a "chop or a the passengers and train-men, and, to this boat began to fill rapidly; and finally they and spat down on the cronching Sioux, and turned leisurely away-a crueller revenge

than if he had shot him dead. It is not given to every one to play the philosopher, and accept fortune's buffets and favors with equal placidity. Horatios are scarce. But there are plenty of people capable of behaving like Spartans when the trouble does not touch their individuality. "How can I get out of this?" asked an

Englishman, up to his armpits in a Scotch bog, of a passer-by. "I dinna think ye can get out of it," was the response of the Highlander as he went on his way.

Mistress of herself was the spouse of the gentleman who contrived to tumble off the ferryboat into the Mississippi, and was en-couraged to s ruggle for dear life by his better-balf shouting: "There, Samuel; didn't I tell you so? Now theh, work your legs, flap your arms, hold your breath, and repeat the Lord's Prayer, for it's mighty onsartin, Samuel, eternity?"

Thoroughly oblivious of court manners was the red-cloaked old Kentish dame who found her way into the tent occupied by Queen Charlotte, at a volunteer review held shortly after her coming to England, and after staring at the royal lady with her arms akimbo, observed: "We'l, she's not so ugly as they told me she was !"-a compliment the astonished queen gratefully ac cepted, saying: "Well, my rood woman, I am very glad of that." Probably Her Majesty forgave her critic's rudeness as the

on come of rustic ignorance and simplicity. There is no cooler man than your simple fellow. While General Thomas was inspecing the for ifications of Chattanooga with General Garfield, they heard some one shout: "Eello, mister! You! I want to ! speak to you !" General Thomas, turning, found he was the "mister" so politely hailed by an East Tennessean zoldier.

"Well, my man," said he, "what do you want with me?" "I want to get a furlough, mister, that's what I want," was the reply.

"Why do you want a furlough, my man?" inquired the General, "Wall, I want to go home and see my

"How long is it since you saw he, ?" "Ever since I enlisted; nigh on to three months."

"Three months !" exclaimed the commander. "Why my good fellow, I have not seen my wife for three years!" The Tenuessean looked increculous and

drawled out : "Wall, you see, me and my wife aint hat sort !" The Postmaster-General of the United States once received an odd official communication; the Raeborn postmaster, new to his duties, writing to his superior: "Seeing by the regulations that I am required to send you a letter of advice, I postmaster, but a short time; but I will say, if your office pays no better than mine. I advise you to give it up." To this day that Postmaster-General has not decided

or was quietly poking fan at him. Spite of the old axiom about self-praise, many are of opinion that the world is apt to take a man at his own valuation. If that be true, there is a church dignitary in embryo somewhere in the young deacou, whose examining bishop felt it requisite to send for the clergyman recommending him for ordination, in order to tell him to they had been on Portsmouth Hard. Dur- keep that young man in check; adding by way of explanation: "I had the greatest difficulty, sir, to prevent him examining This not to be abashed caudidate gun a hundred yards off, burst close to him, I for clerical honors promises to be as worthy of the cloth as the American minister who treated his village congregation to one of Mr. Beecher's sermons unaware that popular Brooklyn preacher made one of hearers. Accosting him after service, Mr. Beecher said: "That was a fair discourse; how long did it take you to write it?"

> "Oh, I tossed off one evening," was the "Indeed !" said Mr. Beecher. "Well, it took me much longer than that to think out the framework of that sermon." "Are you Henry Ward Beecher?" asked the sermon stealer.

"I am," said that gentleman. "Well, then," said the other, not in the least disconcerted, "all I have to say is, that I ain't ashamed to preach one of your

sermons anywhere," We do not know if Coleman invented the phrase, "As cool as a cucumber;" but be makes the Irishman in "The Heir at Law" says: "These two must be a rich man that won't lend and a borrower; for one is trotting about in great distress and t'other stands cool as a cucumber." Of the two, the latter was more likely to have been intending a raid on another man's purse, for the men whose "very trade is borrowing" are usually, we might say necessarily, the coolest of the cool; like Bubb Doddington's. impeccuious acquaintance, who, rushing across Bond street, greeted Doddington with: "I'm delighted to see you, for I am wonderfully in wan of a guinea,'

Taking out his purse, Bubb showed that it held but half a guinea. "A thousand thanks !" cried his tormen

tor, deftly seizing the coin; "that will do very well for the present;" and then changed the conversation. But ashe turned to take leave, he inquired: "By-the by, when will you pay me that half guinea?" "Pay you? What do you mean?" exclaimed Doddington,

"Mean? Why, I intended to borrow a guinea of you. I have only got half; but I'm not in a hurry for t'other. Name your own time, only pray keep it!" saying which, he disappeared round the coroner. "John Phoenix," the American humorist, being one night at a theatre, fancied he saw a friend some three seats in front of him. Turning to his next neighbor he "Would you be kind enough to said : touch that gentleman with your stick?" "Certainly," was the reply, and that thing was done, but when the individual thus assaulted turned, Phoenix saw he was not the man he took him for, and became at once absorbed in the play, leaving his friend with the stick to settle matters with the gentleman in front, which, as he had no excuse handy, was not done without considerable trouble. When the hubbub was over, the victim said: "Didn't you tell me to tap that man with my stick?" "Yes." "And, what did you want?" "O," said Phonix, with impertu; bable gravity, "I wanted to see whether you would tap

him or not !" "Jack Holmes," a man-about-town, living no one knew how, was once under crossexamination by a certain sergeant at-law, who knew his man too well. "Now, sir," said the learned gentleman, "tell the jury

Equally ready to relinquish his loot when there was no help for it was a Chicago negro, caught by a poultry fancier in the act of carrying off some of his live stock, and challenged with : "What are you do-ing with my chicken?" "I waz gwine for ter fetch 'em back," explained he. "Dere's a nigger roun here what's bin disputin' along er me 'bout dem chickens. I said dey wuz Coachin Chyniz an' he said dey wuz Alabarmar pullets, an' I wuz jes takin 'em roun' fer ter stablish my nollidge. Dey don't lay no aigs, does dey, boss? Ef dey does, I'm mighty shamed of hustlin

'em roun'. Aigs is scase." "My lud, I shall not ask this obtuse witness any more questions," said the angry "Brother," said Baron Martin, "I think

you had better not." Here is a hint for our old friend the clown in the pantomime. At the burning of a provision store, the crowd helped themselves freely. One man grasped a huge cheese as his share of the luggage; rising up with it he found himself face to face with five policemen, and with admirable pos nee of mind put the plunder into the o neer's arms, saying : "You had better take care of that, policeman, or some one will be walking off with it."

Impudently cool as the darkey was he must yield the palm for effrontery to the Erie Railway guard whose interview with Manager Fisk is thus related in an American paper.

"You are a conductor on the Erie, I believe ?"

"Yes, sir." "How long have you been on the road?" "Fifteen years." "Worth some property, I learn?"

"Some." "Have a very fine house in Oswego? Cost you some thirty, forty, or fifty thousand dollars ?"

"Yes, sir." "Some little money invested in bonds, I am told ?"

"Yes, sir." "Own a farm near where you reside?" "Yes, sir."

"Had nothing when you commenced as conductor on the road? "Nothing to speak of."

"Made the property since ?" "Yes, sir."

invested it from time to time to good advantage."

"Well, sir, what will you give to settle? whether his subordinate was an ignoramus have acquired this property from what you have saved from your salary? You will not deny that you have pocketed a great deal of money belonging to the railwayat least fifty or sixty thousand dollars? Now, sir, what will you give to settle, and not be disgraced as you certainly will be if a trial is brought, and you are compelled to give up the property you profess to own, but which in reality belongs to the company ?"

"Well, Mr. Manager, I have not thought been running my train to the best of my ability. Never looked at the matter in this light before. Never thought I was doing anything wrong. I have done nothing more than other conductors; tried to earn my salary and get it, and think I've succeeded. I don't know that I owe the company anything. If you think I do, why there's a little difference of opinion, and I don't want any trouble over it. I have a nice family, nice father and mother, relatives all of good standing; they would feel bad to have me arrested and charged with dishonesty. It would kill my wife. She has every conficence in me, and the idea that I would take a penny that did not belong to me would break her beart. I don't care anything for the matter myself; but on account of my family and relatives, if

A Touching Story Touchingly Told.

In the year 18-, as the mail train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad bound west to Cumberland, in charge of the late Captain George A. Rawlings, conductor, was on to the beach in a bay opposite Port approaching Doe Gulley tunnel the engine Famine, a spot not less dreary than its struck and killed a cow belonging to the name. widow of a watchman at that point who lost his life in the service.

The accident soon brought to the scene quite a number of the people living in the immediate neighborhood, and among them the widow of the watchman and her five small children, who were weeping most out the means of making a fire, with no piteously at their loss, and using the most clothes but those they were, and scarcely heart-rending expressions. Rawlings, who any food. For a while they walked about was proverbial for his kindness of heart. took up a subscription, the passengers and train-men contributing, and he soon collected over seventy dollars and handed it to was no longer possible to keep on their With tears in her eyes she turned to him

kindness to the poor widow and her children, and it will come home to you some day or other." Time rolled on and the incident was

nearly forgotten, when one night Rawlings left Cumberland on his east bound trip in a terrible rain storm, and after passing through Doe Gulley tunnel, his engineman blew for brakes in sharp and quick blasts, indicating sudden and unexpected danger.

covering the track for a distance of fifty yards, close to which a large bonfire had of it the widow, with a blazing pine knot up faded away as the ship changed her in her hand, waving it and shouting: "Where is the conductor? Where is the conductor?" Rawlings soon appeared, and going up to him she said: "I told you you never would

regret your kinquess to the poor lone widow of food was consumed, yet the brave fel-and her children. I heard the fall of rock lows did not despair. Their boat was very and her children. I heard the fall of rock and earth in the cut, and I knew you were leaky; but on the 5th of September, havcoming down and I built a fire to warn you ing repaired her as far as possible, they of the danger. God bless the man who took advantage of figer weather to endeav-thought of the poor widow and her children or to reach some spot where there would when they were in trouble."

The scene can be better imagined than a passing ship, but they had scarcely got described.

steak, and on Sunday perhaps a little bit of fish; I am a very plain-living man."

You know what I mean, sir." thun
"You know what I mea

TOOTHACHE.

Gracious! Godfrey! how it pains me! Lordy ! don't that old tooth jump ! Seems as though ten thousand devils

Pried with crowbars round its stump. Whew ! can't some one give me something Just to stop this blasted pain -Hot-drops, landanum, cloves, or hop-bags? Quick or I shall be insane

Stop that 'tarnal baby's squalling ! Jehew! don't my tooth ache sweet! Darn the cat, I'd like to kill it!

Always under some one's feet. fore! I'd like to fight with some one, Just to get my jaw stove in-Fire! murder! Godfrey! Gunther!

Oh! it's aching now like sin. Howling, am 1? Well, I know it, And I guess that you'd howl, too, If you had a blasted toothache-Same as this one-troubling you

Curse! I know it don't relieve me ; But I'm crazy with the pain! Ain't there anything to ease it? Let me try the hops again.

There, now, gently-place them easy ! Phew! They're hot! Just let 'em cool! Well, put 'emon. You're bound to burn me There you've done it! Darn a foo!!

Lost in Magellan's Straits.

One might look all the world over without finding a coast more bleak, desolate and inhospitable than that of Terra del Fuego, and the southern part of Patagonia. Owing to certain meteorological causes, the cold is comparatively greater in the southern than in the northern latitude; icebergs are found ten degrees nearer to the equator. In the Straits of Magellan, which are about the same distance from the equator as central England, the cold in winter is so intense as to be almost unbearable. Here icebergs are found floating, and glaciers boast of; the land is entirely covered with snow, down to the water's edge, while bitter, piercing winds rush down the clefts in sufferings we propose to lay before our

One day early in September a sailing Of course you cannot pretend to say you party had been sent off with the hope of increasing the ship's stock of provisions by the addition of fresh fish, which is here very abundant. The nets soon became so heavy that extra hands were required to haul them; and, as there appeared even then little chance of the work being over before sunset, the fishing party obtained permission to spend the night on shore. Tents were pitched, huge fires were lighted, with the double object of affording warmth and cooking some of the produce of their successful expedition; blankets were distribof the matter. For several years I have uted, grog was served out, and altogether the party seemed determined to defy the nothing was left for them but to confront cold, showing a disposition to be 'jolly" in death. The 8th day passed, the 9th, the spite of it that would have gladdened the 10th, and they were still sinking slowly seul of the immortal Mark Tapler. How-ever, after all these preparations to keep off could not possibly have lived more than a ever, after all these preparations to keep off the effects of the biting frost, they were few hours longer, and had become little compelled about nine o'clock in the evening to send off to the ship for more blankets up by the officers of the Shearwater, and

and provisions. Two sailors, Henty and Riddies, volunteered to go on the errand in the "dingy" (a small two-oared boat), and having obtained the desired things, they started to return; but when about midway between the ship and the shore the wind began to the ship and the shore the wind began to sent home invalided; and yet both men rise, carrying the boat to some extent out lived to regain their full strength, and to of her course, shortly after which she's ruck on a sandbank, and in trying to get her off one of the oars was lost. Soon they were you won't say anything more about it. I'll drifted out into the strong current. It was give you say—a dollar!"—Chambers' Jour. low dark as pitch; the wind continued to now dark as pitch; the wind continued to ergy almost unprecedented, to lengthen rise, and although all through the night out existence for a space considerably over they made every possible effort to reach the a month, with no other food than seaweed shore, when morning dawned to their alarm | and shellfish ; the last four days indeed they found themselves miles away from the eating absolutely nothing; while the whole ship, and powerless to contend any longer time exposed to intense cold, the roughest with their one oar against the force of both wind and tide. They were finally driven

The sea was so rough that here for a day and a night our two men were compelled to remain; and when on the second day they ventured to launch the boat, it was upset : nearly all their things were lost, and they were left to endure the intense cold withtrying not very successfully to keep up circulation; and by-and by the feet of both began to swell and grow so painful that it shoes. Still, although suffering both from hunger and cold (Henty's toes being aland said : "You will never regret this ready frost bitten,) they kept up their spirits in true British fashion, not for a minute doubting that sooner or later they would be picked up; and true enough, on the fourth day the Chanticleer was seen in the distance under weight, and standing over toward them. Taking the most prominent position that could be found, they made signs and tried in every possible way to attract attention, but in vain. If they had only possessed some means of kindling a The train was brought to a standstill fire, they might have succeeded; but alwithin fifty feet of an immense landslide though those on board were at the moment covering the track for a distance of fifty on the lookout for their lost messmates, no one saw them; and the hope with which the been built, and standing within a few feet two poor fellows had buoyed themselves course, grew smaller and smaller, and by and by, late in the afternoon, while they still watched, altogether disappeared.

Although now their only chance of rescue was apparently gone, and the last scrap be more probability of getting rescued by dered the questioner. "What do you do for a living?"

"The same as you, sergeant," said the witness tapping his forehead suggestively, "and when that fails I do"—going through the pantomime of writing across his hand—"a little bit of stuff—the same as you again."

To know what I mean, sir." thunder a principle of the Washington branch, ripe in years, no doubt often thinks of the widow with the blazing pine knot, who signalled him at Doe Gulley tunnel.

The earth, per day, moves 1,601,900 miles in its orb, 66,745 per hour, and 1,112 miles in its orb, 66,745 per hour, and 1,112 miles in its orb, 66,745 per hour, and 1,112 miles in its orb, 66,745 per hour, and 1,112 miles in its orb, 66,745 per hour, and 1,112 miles in its orb, 66,745 per hour, and 1,112 miles in the form of pany of bad associates.

a hut, in which they might lie down and be to some extent protected from the weather, which was so boisterous as to render it useless to attempt to launch the boat. For some days, owing to exposure and want of food, they were both very ill; but still hoping for better weather, the kept themselves alive by eating seaweed and such shellfish as could be found, until the 12th of September, when the weather suddenly clearing, they again launched their small boat; and this time, after a day's hard toil, succeeded in reaching the opposite side of the strains, where they had left the ship, which it is needless to say was by this time far away.

When first the men were missed, tockets had been fired, and blue-lights burned; and on the following day the entrer was sent to the westward, while the Chanticleer coasted along the opposite side; lookout men were constantly aloft; but nothing was to be seen of the missing mon. The next day the ship had remained at Port Famine, and exploring parties were sent in all directions. On the third day they again weighed anchor, and examined a fresh piece of coast, but all to no purpese; and finally it was decided, with much tegret, to give up the search, for every one concluded that the poor men must by this time have perished, even if they had survived the first night's cold, which no one on board thought possible. Both men were generally popular, and great grief was felt for their loss. Immedia ely a subscription was started by the whole ship's company for the widow of the one man and the mother of the other. Strangely enough, when the sad news reached England, the former, in spite of what seemed conclusive evidence. firmly refused to believe the assurance of her husband's death. Whether the wife's intuition of the more logical inferences of every one else proved correct, events will

By the time Henty and Riddies reached, larger in extent than any Switzerland can as we have seen, the opposite side of the straits it was quite dark; but on the following day they found that the current had drifted them fourteen miles from Port be mountains, carrying everything before | Famine, toward which they had steered, them, and even tearing up huge trees in and for which place they now started on their passage. Not a pleasant coast this foot. Here they saw in the distance a ship on which to be cast away; and yet such, under steam going toward the Pacific; but in 1867, was the fate of two unfortunate | again all efforts to attract attention failed, men who formed part of the crew of her | They knew of no settlemen; that they could "No, but I have been saving money, and Pacific station; and an account of whose | there was not the slightest chance of falling in with any wandering tribes of natives. The only course left them was to endure the cold, wait as patiently as might be, in the hope of some ship passing within hail, and to keep up what little life remained in them by chewing scaweed, and seeking and devouring the massels, which fortunately were to be found in great abundance on the rocks. After a time, however, they grew so weak as to be only just able to crawl out of the place they had made to lie down in, and every day the effort to gather their scanty nonrishment grew harder. -Once more, on the 4th of October, they saw a vessel pass through the straits, but were unable to make any signals. On the 7th both men had grown too weak to stir, and short of living skeletons, they were picked at once taken on board, where, after receiving the most careful attention, both, although still suffering greatly, began after a time to recover. Being conveyed by the Shearwater to Rio, they remained some time in the hospital there, and flually were serve as striking examples of what tough buman nature can endure in the shape of physical hardships and mental anxiety, They had contrived, by a patience and enweather, and more hardships than it is possible for those who have never seen that

barren or desolate region even to imagine, TALE OF A MULE - "Speaking about mules," remarked a six-footer from Barnet county, as he cracked his whip at market, 'I've got a mule at home which knows as muc as I do, and I ant t lea some b de say I'm half a fool."

No one said so, and he went on "I've got disgusted, When you come down to kicking, I want to bet on my mue. A friend came along and took dinner with me the other day, and as he seemed a little down-hearted I took bim out to see Thomas Jefferson, my champion mule. I was telling the good man how that mule could flip his hind feet around, and he said he'd like to see a little fun. He'd passed his whole life in the South, but he had never seen a mule lay his soul into a big time at kicking. Well," he continued, after borrowing some tobacco, 'I work Thomas out of the stable, backed him up again a hill, give him a cuff on the ear, and we stood back to see the amusement. It was a good place to kick his durndest. and d'ye s'pose he did? In ten minutes by the watch he was out of sight. In five more we couldn't feel him with a twelvefoot pole

Here the crowd began to vell and sneet. and the narrator looked around and asked: "Does anybody here think I'm lying? Would I lie for a mule? Right here under my arm is a pound of tallow candles which are to light the hole for me to go in after Thomas; and I got word not an hour ago that the hind feet of a mule were sticking out of a hill thirty-nine miles us the birds fly from where my mule went in. I'm shakey on religion gentlemen, but our family never had a liar in it."

BAD LANGUAGE -Bad language easily runs into bad deeds. Select any society you please; suffer yourself to converse in is dialect, to use its slaug, to speak in the character of one who relishes it, and your balf way across the straits before there was moral sense will very soon lower down to This act of the widow saved the lives of a terrific snow storm; it blew a gale; the its level. Becoming intimate with it you