H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1878.

NUMBER 1.

OUR SALES-BOOK WILL SHOW THAT WE HAVE SOLD MORE GOODS

DURING THE PAST SIX MONTHS

THAN ANY FIRM IN NORTHERN CAMBRIA AND THE REASON IS THAT WE HAVE---

SOLD at LOWER PRICES

THAN ANY ONE ELSE COULD DO.

And now wish to inform the people of Carrolltown and vicinity that we have in our Store the

Largest and Most Complete

STOCK OF GOODS

Ever brought to Northern Cambria, and which we are offering

AT PRICES EVEN LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

The reason we can afford to do this is, that by buying Goods in large quanti ties, and buying for cash only, we are enabled to get the very best terms, and the reason why you should buy from us is, that

WE HAVE NOT ONLY THE BEST GOODS AND LARGEST STOCK. BUT SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

We were among the first to open out in Carrolltown and we do not We were among the first to open out in Carrolltown and we do not intend to be driven away by new stores, big advertisements, great promises, houses let out as offices, and a terly desert-

or anything of that kind; so if you want to deal Where there is Square Dealing, and no mistake,

Come Right Along to Our Store, where you will not only find the bars down, the latch string out, and a hearty

welcome awaiting you, but will get MORE REAL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY

THAN AT ANY OTHER STORE IN THIS REGION.

A. A. BARKER & SON CARROLLTOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN 113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

Largest, Best and Cheapest Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county [24.] ** Don't forget the number and street. [1f.]

Closing Out Sale! | HANDS OFF!-All persons are

HARDWARE, TINWARE, STOVES, COST! COST!! COST!!!

HE undersigned, having concluded to close up his business as early in the Spring as possible, will from this date sell STOVES, HARDWARE, IIN and SHEET IRON WARE, &c., &c.,

AT COST FOR CASH

mint, and as the manufacturers of many goods.

If the are daily advancing their prices, this gives the public the BEST OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE BARGAINS

EVER PRESENTED IN THIS SECTION. In order to give the public an idea of what I am Creat Reductions in Prices

Suble-bitted Axes, worth \$1.5; to \$1.75, Resucced to \$1.15 to \$1.35. Reduced to \$1.15 to \$1.25.

Knives and Forks, worth sec. to \$4.00.

Reduced to 65c. to \$2.50.

Sil. Pis. Table Spoons, worth \$2.50 to \$5.50.

Knives to \$2.50 to \$3.90.

Sil. Pis. Teaspoons, worth \$1.75 to \$2.75.

Reduced to \$1.15 to \$1.85. Reduced to \$1.15 to \$1.85.

Sil. Pis. Table Castors, worth \$1.75 to \$8 (0, He suced to \$1.15 to \$5.00.

Cook Stoves, worth \$25.00 to \$50.00, And corresponding reductions in all other goods

In short, no more than cost price will be asked for any article on hand, while man things will be SOLD AT LESS THAN COST. In making this offer, however, I wish it to be distinctly understood that no goods will be permitted to leave the store until paid for. Promises to pay to morrow or next week will not answer, as determined to close out my business on a are requested to pay up and save costs.

GEORGE HUNTLEY. Ebensburg, Jan. 11,4878,-tf. A DMINISTRATORS' NOTICE. Estate of JAMES DOVLE, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Jas.
Dayle, late of Altoona, Blair o unty, Pa., deceased, invested in Glasses, barn, etc., late the property of Anthony Swires, dec'd, situated in Glearfield township, are offered for rent for the coming year.
Anthony Swires, dec'd, situated in Glearfield township, are offered for rent for the coming year.
Apply to GEO M. READE, Execusor.
Exempturg, Jan. D. 1818—36.

Die 5, 1877 at ...
J. G. Lake, Administrator.

Die 5, 1877 at ...

J. G. Lake, Administrator.

in any way with the following described property bought of Wm. McGough, which I have removed and taken into my possession; I black mare, 2 shoats, I cooking stove and fixtures, I egg stove. household and kitchen furniture, 40 bushels oats. household and kitchen furniture, 40 bushels outs, 30 bushels corn in ears, 1 fanning mill, a lot of hay, and straw, two thirds of 13 acres of grain in the ground, 2 sets harness, 3 plows, 1 harrow, chains, etc.—all which I have left with the said Wm. Me

Gough during my pleasure.

JAMES F. DAVIS.

Barr Twp., Jan 11, 18:8.-3t.

A SSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Whereas And Cash Only.

As my stock, which is almost entirely new, was real and personal estate for the benefit of their real and personal estate for the benefit of their creditors, those indebted to said Pauland Regina Eliwanger are requested to make payment, and those having claims against them will present them to me for settlement. JACOB YEAGLEY, Assignee, &c.

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE Estate of JOHN HAMMAN, dec'd. Letters of administration on the estate of sale scodent, late of Juniata county, have been grant decodent, late of Juniaca who hereby gives notice ed to the undersigned, who hereby gives notice to all persens indebted to said estate that pay to all persens indebted to said estate that pay ment must be made without tielay, and those hav-ing claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ADAM HAMMAN, Administrator.

Allegheny Twp., Dec. 21, 1877-5t.

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARY MURRAY, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Mrs.
Mary Murray, lits of Carroll township. Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims ag inst the same will please present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAS C MURRAY, Administrator.

Cambria Twp., Jan. 18, 1878. 6t.

STRAY CALF.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in White township, no orabout the 10th day of December last, a bull calf, 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.-31.-5*-

FOR RENT.—The farm, saw-mill,

THE NEW YEAR. BY GEORGE W. BUNGAY. Silent and white, Thro' the dim night, Fell the soft snow, Now fast, now slow, Making the posts Like sheeted ghosts; Robing the woods In fluer goods

Than ever were spun by mortal skill

And bleached on the sunny side of the hill Where fringes are weven by weavers, where The warp is mist, and the woof is air The world is dressed like a bride in white, Although the poor old year died last night Drop not a tear On the cold bier Of the brave year. His work is done,

And battle won, And he will be Samed with the free For domly sublime We welcome here The new born year. The snow that fulls From the gray walls Is not for shrouds For the days and Or the days dead. Emblem of peace, Sent down to cheer The soft vonng year. Make a red stain On the robe white, Woven last night So, ring the soft Sweet bells aloft, Ring the true chime Ring loud and clear For this New Year.

SAVED BY A SONG.

It was Chris mas eve. A cold, old fashgreat city were all but deserted. Merchant | done !" warehouses loomed black and forbidding over the silent thoroughfares. Here and there the gleam from a solitary window struggled neffectually with the outer dark relief the general gloom and solitude.

And nowhere was the darkness deeper or the sense of desolation more profound han in St. Winifred's court. St. Winifred's is one of those queer little alleys ed at night. The court is bounded on one corner stands a quaint old hon e, occupying the keyboard before him, and held it with fray's quaint, three-cornered parlor.—
Michael's stores had been ransacked for forming the exception we have referred to, having been for many years the residence of St. Wintfred's organist, M chael Fray.

Many of these ancient churches still remain in odd nooks and corners of the city; relics of a time when London merchants on they earned their daily bread, worship- a real living voice! But whose-whose? ping on Sunday in these narrow aisles, and when their time came asking no better resting-place than beneath those venerable richly endowed, and still, Sunday after spective desks, and struggle through their | night. weekly task; bu portly aldermen and dignified burgesses no longer till the highbacked pews. A wheezy verger and pew. terious echo of his brother's song, an old opener, with a dozen or so of ancient men congregation.

windows of richest color and exquisite de and footsore gait. Every now and then, little group round Michael Fray's, quiet sign, and oaken carvings of flower and leaf in passing through the more frequented fireside, to which the touch of a master has impart- streets, they would panse, and the man, ed all but living beau y. The western ex- who carried the violin, would strike up tremity of the church abuts upon a narrow some old ballad tune with a vigor and cles now?" lane, on a week-day one of the busiest in power of execution which even his frostthe city; but on Sundays the broad portal nipped fingers and weary limbs could not his voice broken with emotion, "God foris flung open in vain, for its invitation is wholly destroy; while the gul with a sweet give me for baving over doubted Him."--

The only sign of life, on this Christmas tempts were miserably unproductive. In eve, in St. Winifred's court was a faint such bitter weather few who could help it gleam of flickering firelight proceeding would stay away from their warm firesides; from one of the windows of the quaint and those whom stern necessity kept out of three cornered house in which Michael doors seemed only bent on despatching Fray passed I is solitary existence. Many their several tasks, and to have no time or years before the period of our story, the same mouth had taken from him wife and child, and since that time Michael Fray had | they toiled on, every now and then making lived desolate, his only solace being the rare old organ, the friend and companion of his lonely hours. The loss of his wife policeman. As they drew nearer to the and daughter had left him without kith or kin. His father and mother had died in by became fewer and farther between, and his early youth, an only brother, a gifted but wayard youth, had in his early life run even to seek for chari y in those deserted, away to sea, and had there found a watery grave. Being thus left alone in the world Michael Fray's love for music, which had always been the most marked feature of his character, had become intensified into Lean on me-do; I'm har ly fired at all; an absolute passion. Evening after even- and I daresay we shall do better to-moring, when darkness had settled on the city. row. and none could complain that his music interfered with business or distracted the attention from the nobler clink of gold, he was accustomed to creep quietly into the called i , at the old organ, which answered him back again with a tender sympathy for myself I mind-beggars mustn't be and power of consolation which no mere human listener could ever have afforded. I have slept in a casual ward; but you, my The organ of St. Wimfred's was of com-paratively small size and made but scanty heart! it kills me!" And the old man show of pipes or pedals; but the blackened sobbed aloud.

"Dear grand" fashioned by the cunning brain and skillful ing of me; and never of yourself. What fingers of "Father Smith" himself, and does it matter, after all? it's only the name never had the renowned old organ-builder of the thing. I'm sure I don't n turned out a more skillful piece of workmanship. And M chaei Fray, by use of over the girl's frame gave the lie to her made that it is more profitable for the far years and loving, tender study, had got by pions falsehood. "I daresay it is not so mer to sell unshelled corn in the fall at 75 heart every pie and stop in the rare old instrument, and had acquired an almost magical power in bringing out its tenderest

tones and noblest harmonies. Hear him this Christmas eve, as he sits candle dimly glimmering over the wellworn page before him; flickering weindly He will forsake as now."

momentary life the effigies of mitred abbot more closely round ber, shivening in spite and mailed crusader. A feeble old man of herself under the cold blast, which whose sands of life have all but run out-a seemed to receive no check from her scanty sadly weak and tremulous old man, with coverings. Again the pair crept on, and shaking hands and dim, uncertain eyes, but | passing beneath the walls of St. Winifred's when they are placed upon those yellow | church, stood beneath it for a temporary keys, shaking hands shake no longer-the shelter from the driving wind and snow, feeble sight finds no labor in those well re- While so standing, they caught the faint membered pages. Under the touch of sounds of the organ pealing within, Michael Fray's deft fingers the ancient organ becomes instinct with life and harmony.

The grand old masters lend their noblest a soul in the playing. That man, whoever strains, and could they revisit earth, need he may be, should have a generous heart. ask no better interpreter. From saddest wail of sorrow to sweetest strain of consolation-from the dirge for the loved and lost, to the paran of the jubilant victoreach shade of human passion, each tender | breathless surprise, message of divine encouragement, take form and color in succession, under the playing?" said the old man in an excited magie of that old man's touch. Thus whisper, sometimes borrowing the song of other singers, sometimes wandering into quaint plied. Æolian harmonies, the spontaneous overflow of his own rare genius, Michael Fray Lily, darling, who could play that song?" sat and made music charming his servows

in temperary sleep.

Time crept on, but the player heeded it then, as if by a common impulse, the old not, till the heavy bell in the tower above man drew his bow across the strings, and his head boomed forth the hour of midnight the girl's sweet voice carolled forth the and recalled him to reality again. With second verse of the song. Scarcely had two or three wailing minor chords he they ended, when a door opened at the brought his weird improvisation to an end. foot of the church tower just beside them, "Christmas again! Christmas again! How many times, I wonder! Well, this wind, stood before them. He hurried forwill be the last; and yet Christmas comes | ward, and then stood still, shamefaced, beagain, and finds me here still, all alone .- wildered. The song had called up the Dear, dear! First, poor Dick; and then my vision of a gallant young sailor, full of life and put on the percussion caps; but as the and at length remarked to the young man, darling Alice and little Nell-all gone! Young and bright and merry-all taken! for the last time on the fatal voyage. He And here am I -old, sad and friendless -- had burried forth, forgetting the years that to do by easing the hammer down upon and yet I live on, live on! Well, I suppose had passed, full of tender memories of hap-God knows best!" While thus thinking py b yish d ys, to find, alas! only a couple aloud, the old man was apparently search- of wandering beggars, singing for bread. ing for something among his music books, and now produces in ancient page of manuthe ground and still falling heavily, with a mas song. What a sweet voice he had, touch of fog in the air. It was past ten | dear boy! If he had only lived -but there! o'clock, and the streets and lanes of the I'm murmuring again. God's will be

and broker, clerk and warehouseman, and He placed the music on the desk before self, words and music both. the rest of the busy crowd who had throng him, and, after a moment's pause, began, "Nay, sir," said Michael sternly, "you ed those streets by day had one by one in tender flute-like tones, to play he rob the dead. A dearly loved brother of his desolation appeared to come anew upon | this precious brother's name be, pray?" ness, and served but to bring into stronger | him; he seemed to shrink down, goubly be! a marvel! Suddenly from the lonely, turn; "his name was Richard Fray?" street without, in that chill midnight, came the sound of a violin, and a sweet young he had received a blow, voice singing the self-same words to the which in ersect the heart of eastern Lou- self-same tender air-the song written by

The effect on Michael Fray was electrical. side by St. Winifred's church, while in one | For a moment he staggered, but caught at | were seated round a roaring fire in Michael

and I could almost swear the voice is my own lost Nellie's. Can this be death at home with the song I love so dearly? Heaven help me to find out !" And with his whole frame quivering with excrement burriedly closing the door behind him,

For some hours before Michael Fray was man and a young girl had been making though they had tramped from a long disaddressed to empty streets and deserted though very sad voice accompanied him London Society. with the appropriate words. But their attempts were miserably unproductive. In thought to expend on a couple of wandering tramps singing by the roadside. Still a fresh "pitch" at some likely corner, only too often ordered to "move on" by a stern city and the hour grew later, the passers the poor wanderers felt that it was idle silent streets. At last the old man stopped "What is it, grandfather dear? Don't

and groaned aloud. give in now; when we have come so far,

"To-morrow !" said the old man, bitter ly; "to-morrow it will be too late, I don't mind hunger, and I don't mind cold; but the shame of it, the disgrace-after havchurch and there "talk to himself," as he ing struggled against it all here years to come to the work-house at last! It isn't choosers; and, I daresay, better men than

"Dear grandfather, you are always thinkhappen to prevent it even now!"

in these deserted streets?"

over the ancient carving, and calling into | As she spoke she draw her thin shawl less than 38 per cent.

"Hush, grandfather," said the girl, "be is beginning to play again."

Scarcely had the music commenced, however, than the pair gazed at each other in "Lily, darling, do you hear what he is

"A strange coincidence," the girl re-

"Strange! it is more than strange! The melody came to an end, and all was "Dear me," he said, with a heavy sigh, and Michel Fray, bareheaded, with his scanty locks blown about by the winter and health, as Michael had seen his brother

"I beg your pardon," he said, striving vainly to master his emotion; 'you sang script, worn almost to fragments, but pasted a song just new which-which-a song for preservation on a piece of paper of later which was a favorite of a dear friend of ioned Christmas, with snow lying thick on date. "Yes, here it is! poor Dick's Christ- mine many years ago. Will you-will you tell me where you got it?" "By the best of all titles, sir," the old

fiddler answered, drawing bimself up with a touch of artistic pride; "I wrote it my-

mine wrote that song forty years ago." words in a feeble voice. He played one "Well, upon my word !" said the old fidverse of the song, then stopped and drew | dier; waxing wroth--"then your brother his sleeve across his eyes. The scene of must have stolen it from me! What might "An howest name; a name, I am proud old, doubly feeble, doubly forsaken-when to speak," said Michael firing up in his

The old street musician staggered as "What !" he exclaimed, peering eagerly

into the other's face; "then you are n Half an hour later and the brothers so long parted, so strangely brought together, "Am I dreaming? or are my senses leav- warm, dry clothes for the wanderers. grazed the skin. ing me? Poor Dick's Christmas carol; Drawers long closed, which yielded when opened a sweet scent of lavender and contained homely skirts and bodices, kept still last? And are the angels welcoming me in loving memory of little Nell, gave up their treasures for Lily's benefit, and Richmade their homes in the same spot where- surely; either I am going mad, or that is and Fray's snow-shodden clothes were replaced by Michael's choices: coat and soft est slippers. The wanderers had done full justice to a plentiful meal and a jug of -without pausing even to close the organ. fragrant punch now steamed upon the hobflagstones on which they had knelt in life. or to ex inguish his flickering candle—the and was laid under frequent contributions, The liberality of ancient founders and ben- old man groped his way down the narrow while Richard Fray told the story of thirty efactors has left many of these old churches winding stair which led to the street, and years' wandering, and the brothers found how it had come to pass that, each think-Sunday, rector and curate mount their re stepped forth bareheaded into the snowy ing the other dead, they had hved their lives, and married and buried their dear ones, being sometimes but a few miles startled, as we have related, by the mys spart, and yet as distant as though severed by the grim Divider himself. And Lily sat on a cushion at her grandfather's feet, a and women, care takers of adjoining ware- their way citywards from the southeastern picture of quiet happiness, and sang sweet houses or offices, too often form the only side of London. Both walked wearrly as songs to please the two old men, while Michael lovingly traced in her soft features St. Winifred's, like many of its sister tance, and once or twice the young girl fanciful likenesses to his lost Nelly, the edifices, though small in extent, is a noble wiped away a tear, though she strove hard strange similarity of the sweet voice a ding monument of ecclesiastical architecture, to hide it from her companion and forced the tender illusion. And surely no happier having been designed by an architect of herself to speak with a cheerfulness in family party was gathered together in all world wide fame, and boasting stained glass strange contrast with be souken cheeks England, on that Christmastide, than that

> "Well, grandfather, dear," said Lily, after a pause, "won't you believe in mira-

"My darling," said the old man, with

THIRTEEN KINDS OF METHODISTS. - The Methodist Almanac for 1878 gives a complete list of Methodist organizations in the nited States, with the number of members belonging to each. They are as follows : Methodis E. iscopal Church, 1,678,-287 members; Methodist Episcopal Church, South, 722,342 members; Colored Methodist Episcopal Church, 80,000; African M. E. Church, 214,806; African M. E. Zion Church, 200,000; Evangelical Association Afbright's) 105,013; United Brethern in Christ, 143.841; Union M. E. Church [colored), 2,550; Methodist Protestant Church, 113,405; Free Methodists, 19,232; Primi tive Me hodists, 3.320; Independent Methodists, 12,500. The total number of members in the United States is over 3,315,000; in Canada the Methodists number 161, 172; in Great Britain and her colonies, 907,404. The aggregate of Methodist church members in all the world is stated to be 4,383,-888. The total net increase of lay members for 1877, throughout the world, is given as 211,300. The "Colored M. E. Church," one of the newest of these, has now four bishops, 600 traveling preachers, 682 local preachers, and between 80,000 and 90,000 members. One of the bishops (Lame) is described as a native of Tennessee, 43 years old, tall, erect and showing in his general appearance a preponderance of Anglo Saxon blood. He was a slave before the war, and never had the opportunity of attending school a day in his life.

summer, and the wheat at \$1.25 in Decem-"What can happen, short of a miracle; ber is equal to \$1.50 in the succeeding June. In the case of potatoes-taking "Well, let us hope for the miracle then, those that rot and are otherwise lost, tobefore the ancient keyboard, one feeble dear. God has never quite deserted us in gether with the shrinkage-there is little same dwelling. our deepest troubles, and I don't believe doubt that between October and June the less to the owner who holds them is not

SHOT ALL TO PIECES.

sentence : "Old Simon Love stopped here selves for the benediction, when the paryes erday on his way home. He is almost 92, and is hale and hearty."

And that brought to mind an incident which happened twenty five years agoyes twenty-nine years ago-it was in au-tumn of 1848 The same Simon Love, then 63 years of age, and living with a sonin-law on the Grand Intervale, and, under Mote Mountain, had been laid up for more matron changed her position to catch the than a year with what the doctors called first view of the couple to be married. No lumbago. He could not arise from his one, however, arose, or seemed in the least chair without assistance, nor could be inclined to rise. Whereupon the clergymove from chair to bed without the help | man, deeming the first notice unheard or of a strong man, for he was himself very heavy. There seemed to be a sort of paralysis of all the muscles of the lumbar regious, and when the pain came it came | ward." furiously I don't know how many bottles of linim ut and patent ungents had been rubbed upon the outside, or how many barrels of swash be poured down his when a young man, who occupied a vacant throat. He seemed to grow worse instead seat in the broad aisle during the service, of better, and with the prospect of another slowly arose and delibera ely walked to the hard, long winter before him, he didn't foot of the altar. He was good-looking

think be should survive it. the pigeons were very plenty Mr. Hammond. Love's son in-law, was fixing his doublebarrel gun for a shot at them. He had away, and there the pigeons would be sure | the idea of being married alone. to gather, and he meant to be ready for them. He had loaded both barrels heavily caps were slightly small for the tubes he in an undertone : had to press them on, which he was wont

Old Simon sat by the fireplace, bolstered up in the great easy chair with padding of pillows and blankets for his back and cushions for his feet. "Look out, Nathan!" he cried, as he

saw the double muzzle pointed nucomfortably near to him. "Pooh, ther' ain't no danger, dad," returned Nathan, pressing the hammer down

upon the cap. But the cap was a very sensitive one, and he pressed a little too hard, and-

Mercy ! what a crash ! and what a howl. The right barrel of the gun was discharged with a report that shook the house from it,' was the unsatisfactory response. ridge pole to foundation, and a few of the shot grazed Simon Love's leg. He, poor here, and for what purpose you thus trifle man, believed he was shot dead. He sent in the sanctuary of the Most Kigh? said forth a howl, loud and long, and leaped to the somewhat enraged clerical.

It came, sir, simply because you invited

-killed-shot to pieces. O! O! O! Mur-

into the yard-where he danced up and and I wish you a very good day. down, yelling like mad all the while, until | The benediction was pronounced in a Nathan and his wife and a hired man came | solemnity of tone very little in accordance to his assistance. They got him into the with the twitching of the facial nerves, house and got him down into his chair and and when, after the church was closed, after critical examination they found two the story got amongst the congregation, or three livid lines upon the east of his more than one girl regretted that the right leg, where a stray shot had just young man who really wished to be united "Ain't I sho 2" "No. Get up and see." He was up in a moment, standing first

started off upon a brisk walk, without pain and without hindrance. He could hardly credit the evidence of his own senses. He leaped and he danged; he rau to the well and back again

"Glory, halielujah! Nathan, I'm a well And he spoke truly. The terrific shock, convulsing every nerve and straining every muscle, had healed him, and from that time he had not another touch of the old

A RAILROAD VELOCIPEDE .-- Mr. John son, a travelling musician, being in Gar land, Col., and auxious to depart, regunfactured a railroad velocipede with which be proposes to travel into Texas. Having become possessed of two wheeled vehicle pedes, such as were in common use a few years ago, he proceeded to fasten them together to run on a railroad. Wooden axles were constructed so that the machine could be adapted to any gauge of track, a broad er tread was placed on the wheels, to which were added flanges made of whisky barrel hoops, levers were fitted to give means for using the hands as well as the feet to gain protive power, the whole arrangement was given a coat of red paint, and it was placed on the track at Garland ready for service. The machine weighs about forty pounds, and is easily handled. The operator sits on claimed for it in advance, the expenditure a seat resting across what were the two seats of the old velocipedes.

Johnson mounted his novel travelling apparatus at Garland, and arrived here with out accident, having made the trip at the rate of about fifteen miles per hour. He remained in this city a day or two and, altering the gauge of his car to suit that of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe road. he started out on Friday afternoon for the East. Our informant tells us that he saw Johnson near Goldsmith's ranch, and tried to keep up with his car on a good horse, but the animal was soon distanced. The engineer of the eastern-bound passenger train met Johnson at Apishapa yesterday, Johnson is an old railroad man, and always provides himself with a time card so tells an authentic history lived and died in that he can keep out of the way of the regular teains. His apparatus is so light that it can be moved from the rails in a moment.

EXTRAORDINARY LONGEVITY OF A FAM-ILY .- The following record of the ages, at the time of their deaths, of the eight sons of the thicket to be fired to drive the game of the late Ephraim Fenton, of Cheltenham out of it. The dog saw the fire cours township, Montgomery county, Pa., shows sweeping on and tagged at Sie Chun's a length and evenness of life not usually found in a single family: Ephraim Fenton, the father, died in the 75th year of his age; Mrs. Fenton, the mother, died in the 70th year of her age; Samuel, the first son, died tate to do it. He plunged into a stream in his 79th year; Eleazer, the second son, near by and came out displace. died in his 78th year; James, the third son, carried water and rolled it oft on the grass died in his 78th year; William the fourth around his master. This he repeated until THE Rural New Yorker notes that, in son, died in his 74th year; Randall the fifth the grass was saturated and the biflows of bit." The shudder of horror which passed fourteenth. From this the estimate is sixth son, died in his 74th year; Ephraim, Sin Chin. But the dog was fatally barnthe seventh son, died in his 79th year; ed. When Sin Chun anoke he found his Thomas, the eighth son, died in his 74th friend dead at his side. He say how it very bad; and, after all, something may cents than at \$1 per bushel in the following year. Ephraim, the seventh son, the last was in a minite and told the Governor, surviving, member died last June. The who caused the animal to be put in a handabove eight sons comprised the entire fam. some tomb, which the called the "Tomb that generation, and all were born in the dying for .

-Golden Globe.

Keep away from thurs.

ANXIOUS TO WED. A letter received a few days since from a person in New Hampshire, occurs this the congregation were arranging them-

son descended from the pulpit to the desk below, and said, in a calm, clear voice ; Those wishing to be united in the hole bonds of matrimony will now please come

A deep stillness instantly fell over the congregation, only broken by the rustling of the silk, as some pretty girl or excited

misunderstood, repeated . Let those wishing to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony now come for-

Still no one stirred. The silence became almost intense, and a painful sense of awiswardness among those present was fell well, one day early in October, while nied him. When he arrived within a respectful distance of the clergyman he paused, and with a reverent bow stepped to one side of the aisle, but neither said just cut a piece of India wheat, not far anything, nor seemed at all disconcerted at

> The clerg man looked around for the bride, who, he supposed, was yet to arrive,

'The young lady, sir, is dilatory.' Yes, sir. 'Had you better not defer the ceremony?"

'I think not.' Do you suppose she will be here soon ?" 1, sir?' said the young man; 'how should I know of the lady's movements?'

A few moments were allowed to elapse in this unpleasant state of expectancy, when the clergyman rene wed his interrug-

'Did the lady promise to attend at the present hom?

What lady?" 'Why the lady, to be sure, that you are waiting here for.'

'I did not hear her say anything about 'Then, sir, may I ask you why you are

"Murder! murder! murder! I'm dend all those wishing to be united in the hely bonds of ma rimony to step forward, and I happened to entertain such a wish. Lant And away he leaped out of doors-out very sorry to have mistinderstood you, sir,

in the holy bonds of matrimony had been

obliged to depart without a wife. WARM WEATHER MADE TO ORDER -A upon one leg and then upon the other, and scheme for tempering the severity of the presently the thought occurred to him that winters of Canada is now attracting couhe had really risen and unaided. He siderable attention. The cold of the winters all along the shores of the Gulf of St. Lawrence is considered to be largely due to a constant current of water from the Arctic regions which sweeps down the Straits of Bellisle, a passage some twelve miles in width, between Newfoundland and Labrador, carrying with it masses of ice and snow, it is proposed to close up the strait by connecting Newfoundland with the main land. The advocates of the scheme argue that the temperature of Labrader, Quebec and Newfoundland would thus be materially taised and vast regions. of now sterile and worthless land rendered fit for cultivation. The shutting out of the Arctic current would be followed, it is thought, by a diversion of a greater portion of the Gulf Stream, and probably the gulf would remain open and navigable all winter. The fertility of Prince Edward island and the south shore of the St. Lawrence are alleged to be one to the absence of the o Arctic waves and the genial influence of the Gulf Stream, and were the Polar current diverted by the closing of the straits. it is supposed that it would diverge mid the Atlantic and speedily become absorbed. The work proposed is a gigantic engin-

cering enterprise, and would require an immense outlay, but it is pronounced possible of accomplishment, and if it should be attended with anything like the results would be far more than repaid. It is possible, however, that in the discussion of the subject the influence of ocean streams nyon temperature has been exaggerated. The present exceptionally mild winter is credited to the musual proximity of the Gulf Stream to the coast, but this theory would seem to be negatived by the fact that the same unseasonable mildness with which we are favored prevails in the intevior, which would hardly be the case unless the cause of the change was of a less localized character .- Boston Traveller,

A Dog Stony,-The most sagacious dog of all the caute tribe of which tradition China. He was the property of Sm. Chun. and dog and master were inseparable companions and greatly attached to each other, Sin Chun feli asleep one day in a thicket and the dog lay watching at his side. The Governor of the province was out on a hanting expedition and ordered the grass c'othing to waken him. The man slept heavily-probably opium or basheesh was fixing away somewhere with his five senses, The dog knew his duty and did not hesiod in his 74th year; Charles P., the flomes were stayed at a safe distance from ily, no females being born to the house in of the faithful dog." It was worth a dog's

A SROTHER EDITOR says he known there MONREYS are used for food in Jopan. If a bell, ber min on the freghently been told by very good men to go there.