## Cambria



## teeman,

A. MePIKE, Editor and Publisher.

A PRESMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FROM, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

OLUME XII.

## EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1878.

NUMBER 3,

OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA., om the 24th day of January, 1877, to the 33d day of January, 1878.  J. Freidhoff, Esq., Treasurer, DR. amount in Treasurer's hands at last settlement. an't of Duplicate for the year 1877, 4064.27 if Registry 294.68 if received on Seated Lands. 241.62 sm't received from miscellaneous sources 1.075.27  CR. cramount paid— ditors, County 200.00	Insurance Company of Cambria county for tyear ending Jan. 14th, 1878;  Am't of property insured Jan. 8'h, 1877 \$1,145,515 \$2  Am't of property insured during the year.  Deduct amount expired during the year.  Deduct amount surren- dered and canceled 88,000,00 \$217,813  Am't of property insured Jan. 14, 1875 \$1,245,515  Am't of premium notes in force Jan. 8th, 1877. \$116,550,62  Am't of premium notes taken during year. \$1,620,60 \$148,180  Deduct am't expired during year. 19,295 \$4
Micros State 96.00	
rough and Bounty 29.98	Am't of premium notes in force Jan-
dge, Road and Township fews. 1,008.50	uary 14th, 1878
Jurors   Ja.09	No. of Policies issued during the year.   1   1   1   1   1   1   1   1   1
## Thouse	Premiume returned for Policies canceled
nerations to Constables, 1,717.34	found correct and approved.  GEO. HUNTLEY.

acce in Treasurer's hands. MOUNTS DUE FROM CONSTABLES Wm. Lluyd, Croyle Twp. Burthold, Woodvale Bor. Owens, Cambria Twp. x. Googhnour, E. Conem'n Bor. J. Litz, 5th Ward, Johnstown. J. Stoltz, Carrolltown Bor Quinn, 1st and 2d Wards, Cone-McNamara, 34 Ward, Johnst'n.
ogh McMonagte, Prospect Bor.
1. Wolf, Summerbill Twp.
och Byrne, Susquehanna Twp.
omas P. Dumm, Barr Twp. ekenrode, Allegheny Twp., les Duniap, Carroll Two d. Cathhan, Chest Springs Bor. cute remain g in Treasurer's ands, 1st Ward, Conem'b Bor. Wherley, West Ward, Ebensmith. Croyle Twn W James, 2d Ward, Johnst'n. na Horner, 4th Ward, ". Raymond, 6th Ward, Davis, Jackson Twp. Anulty, Susquehanna Twp. Suith, Munster Twp. Gee, Prospect Bon elly, Summerhill Twp..... Stutzman, Taylor Twp ....

uso, W. Pringle, Wilmore Bor ... NOUNTS DUE CAMBRIA COUNTY ob Gates and Geo. Gates. ASSETS. Amount due from Judgments. \$ 4,005.68 and previous years 4.885.28 But in Treasurers' hands.

\$16,586.28 LIABILITIES. Outstanding Orders. ..... \$ 302.00 Bonds ..... 2,500.00 Due District from Road and Balance in favor of County .. #13.180.95 MOUNT DUE DISTRICT ON ROAD klick Fownship. ackson Township vior Townshi Township .... 14.51 White Township.

Given under our hands at the Commissioners fice, in Ebensburg, this 24th day of January JAMES A. PORTER.) JOHN B. ROSS. F. P. McCORMICK.; Auditors. Gives under our bands at Ebensburg. Janu-JOSUE D. PARRISH. REES S. LLOYD. Com'rs. JOHN CAMPBELL, WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambris

do respectfully report that we have refully examined the vouchers and accounts the receipts and expenditures of the said unit from the 24th day of January, 1877, to 24th day of January, 1878, and do find them be as stated, as also the foregoing statements liabilities and assets of said county. of habilities and assets of said county.

JAMES A. PORTER,

JOHN B. ROSS.

Aug.

P. P. MCCORMICK. 1 W. DICK, ATTORNET AT LAW, Eb. i ensburg, Pa. Office in tront room of T J. bloyd's new building. Centre stret. All manger of local business attended to satisfus-torily, and soffections a specialty. [IR-16.b..

ANIEL MoLAUGHLIN, Attorneyat-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs.) corner of Clin-ton and Locust streets. Will attend to al. bue-

TWENTY-FIRS' MENT of the Pro Insurance Company of C year ending Jan. 14th, 18	T ANNUAL STATE- tection Mutual Fire ambria county for the
Am't of property insured	1,148,516,50
Deduct amount expired	\$19,414.88-\$1,466,999.08
during the year Deduct amount surron- dered and canceled	178,880.65
Am't of property insured J	88,088.00-3 217,818,66
Am't of premium notes in	au, 14, 19,3 \$1,314,615.88
Am't of premium notes	\$116,650.0g
Deduct am't expired dur.	31,020.40-\$ 148,180.05
Deduct am't surrendered and oanceled	19,399-84
Am't of premium notes in	4.656.95 24,055.80
unry 14ch, 1878	\$134,134 78
No of Policies issued dur	ing the year. 2 8
CASH ACCOUNT	-RECEIPTS.
Am't on hand at last settle Cash for new insurance. Cash on judgment note. Interest received Am't Assessment No. 5	1 262 29
EXPENDI	TURES.
Losses to Lawrence Murp Geo, Huntley N. S. George John Crouse Jacob Hoover John T. Hughes	053.90 70 80,00 210.00
" J. H. Congan	900 00

EXECUTOR'S SALE -- On WED-NESDAY, FEB'Y 20, 1878, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, I will offer for sale at public ven-due, all that certain homestead or piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Peter Hoover and Leirs of John Bennett, on the east by lands of Michael Noon, on the south by lands of John Murray and Adam Schettig, and on the of John Murray and Adam Schettig, and on the west by lands of said Adam Schettig, containing 160 Acres and 87 Perches, more or less, about 100 Acres cleared, balance in timber, having the con crected a two-story Log House, with good cellar, a Log Bank Barn, with sheds all around, and other outbuildings. There is an excellent spring of living water near the door, and a good orchard of apple and peach trees in full bearing on the premises, the same being the real estate of which Michael Murray, late of said township, died seized ship, died seized
TERMS OF SALE,—One-third cash on delivery of deed, and the balance in two equal annual pay ments, with interest, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser
JAMES C. MURRAY.

Ebensburg, Pa., Jan. 23, 1878 -3t. A DMINISTRATOR'S SALE .-- At the above time and place I will also offer at public sale a large to of personal property, consisting of 3 head Horses, I Milch Cow, 2 head Young Cattle, 10 head Sheep, 3 Shoats, Wayon, Cart, Sleds, Plows, Harrow, Harness, Windmill, Threshing Machine: Oats, Corn and Potatoes by the bushel, Hay by the ton, Straw by the load, and a general variety of Household and Kitchen Furniture, consisting of Bedsteads, Bedding, Tables, Chairs, Stoves, &c., &c., the terms for which ittoral. JAMES C. MURRAY.

Adm'r of Mrs. Mary Murray, dec'd.

A RGUMENT LIST -Causes set down for consideration at an Argument Court to be held at Epensburg, on Tuesday, Feb. 12th, 1878;

Anstadt's use vs. Hochstein; Cambria Iron Co. vs. Fisher et al; Collins vs. McCloskeys; Seese vs. Geddy & Co.; Burns vs. Hollis & Urban; Beers vs. Urban; Haug vs. Kirkpatrick, Finney, Williams & Co.; suse vs. Mellon et al; Burns vs. Younken et al; People's Fire Ins. Co. of Pa. vs. Crawford; Gillespie's usevs. Fulmer; Tierney vs. Crawford; Gillespie's usevs. Fulmer; Tierney vs. Devine: Tierney & Broombau hes Same: Stray-or's use vs. Zimmerman; McFadden's use vs. McAleer; Harlan's use vs. Dougherty; Schroth's nse vs. Driskel; Durbin vs. Spront & Hawks; Freidhoff vs. Wolf et al; Figart vs. McGuey; Brendlinger vs. Lute; Stineman'vs. Kurtz; Denk vs. Wen'z; Collins. Johnston & Co vs. Wills; Michaels vs. Mu hollen; Miller's use vs. McGlade et al; Commonwealth vs. Supervisors of Croyle Twp: Winstow vs Matthews et al; Howman et al vs. Holias et al; Commonwealth vs. Goo: & Varner: Sheriff's Deed vs. Smith & Robinson. Varner; Sheriff's Deed vs. Smith & Robinson, Same vs. Samuel Reed; Same vs. Joseph M Her. Order to varate and supply part of a public road from Chest Springs to Elder's mill, in Chest township. Order to view a road from Glass' school house to Brady's blacksmith shop, in Munster township.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Proth'y.

Prothonotary's Office, Eben-burg, Jan. 29, 1878.

The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township. Blair county, 114 miles from East Tyrone, containing issueres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts. if desired by purchasers, and it 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 is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendic house, bara and other buildings thereon erected Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 cres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchase, s, or will exchange for Astoona city property. For further informa-tion call on or address WM. DECKER.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale at a great birgain her FARM of 50 ACRES, with allowance, in Adams township, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, 18x25, large BANK BANK, and the usual outbuildings. There is an excellent young orchard of apple, cherry and peach trees, with plenty of good water on the premises. The FARK is in an excellent state of cultivation and will be sold very cheap and on the most liberal terms, For further particulars call on or address
MRS. LEAH FLENNER,
Jan. 25, 1877.-2m.\* South Fork P.

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARY MURRAY, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Mrs.
Mary Murray, late 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.

Cambria Twp., Jan. 18, 1878. 6t. A SSIGNEE'S NOTICE -Whereas 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 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.

Cerrelltown, Jan 4, 1878.-St

GOD PITY THE POOR.

BY MARY A. FORD.

The wild, rushing wings of the tempest ar His flerce, icy breath with keen arrows

piercing The breast of the wand'rers who stand in The earth in a trance lies enshrouded in si

The storm king knocks loudly at window The prayer of the pitiful fervently rises-God shelter the homeless and pity the poor!

God pity the poor who are wearily sitting By desolate hearth-stones, cold, cheerless and bare, From which the last ember's pale flicker has Like hope dying out in the midst of des-

desert Where ripple no waters, no green branches

wave, Who see in the future as dark as the present No rest but the death-bed, no home but the grave. God pity the poor when the eddying snow-

Are whirled by the wrath of the winter Like showers of leaves from the pallid star-

That float in the depths of the blue lake on high; For though they are draping the broad earth in beauty.

And veiling some flaw in each gossamer

That beauty is naught to the mother whose Are crouching around her in hunger and

God pity the poor, for the wealthy are often As hard as the winter, and cold as its While fortune makes sunshine and summer around them. They care not for others nor think of their

woe; Or, if from their plenty a trifle be given, So doubtingly, grudgingly, often 'tis doled, stamina and my own hardih That to the receiver their "charity" seemeth complishent of my purpose. More painful than hunger, more bitter

than cold. brothers, Though all say "Our Father," not mine, when they pray,

The proud ones of earth turn aside from the As if they were fashioned of different clay: They see not in those who in meekness and

patience Totl, poverty, pain, without murmur en-The image of Him whose first couch was a manger,

Who chose for our sakes to be nomeless and poor. God pity the poor ! give them courage and

These trials, temptations and troubles t brave. And pity the wealthy whose idol is Fortune, For gold can not gladden the gloom of the And as this brief life, whether painful or

pleasant. To one that is endless but opens the door, The heart sighs while thinking on palace

God pity the wealthy as well as the poor.

THE DEVIL'S RACE COURSE. BY GEORGE CARY EGGLESON

One twenty dollar note is not a fortune. and I think that nobody will contend hat it constitutes any adequate provision for a growing family. But it was literally all I had, of money or money's worth in the world, when I undertook to canvass a considerable part of the State of Mississippi in the interest of a life insurance company. I need not explain how it came about that I was out of employment and so nearly out of money, with a family on my bands. It is enough that it was so, and that, for the time being, nothing better than life insurance canvassing was open to me. I knew myself unfit for the business, and the business wholly unfit for me. I had no particular gifts as a bore, and no special aspiragood deal for the company, and something for myself, and the singleness of my bank

little fortune the first year. I didn't be-lieve him, of course, but I meant to make enough, if possible, to pay my own and my family's expenses. I bought a magnificent horse (or credit of course), a horse I knew and trusted, clean limbed, active, and strong. I mounted him, I scoured the country in search of people not yet insured, who were able to insure, and not yet violently bostile to life insurance and its advocates. I found one such now and then, and by dint of preaching the likelihood of dea h with a degree of earnestness and perseverence, which, prop-

or ten applications within a month or two.

and received an encouraging letter from the president as a consequence. I was working under a general agent who canvassed a good deal on his own account. On work done by us he received a commission of five per cent., we got twenty. On policies taken by himself he got both commissions, and I was not long in discovering that Major N-, my general agent, was close following me in my work. In one case I had made an arrangements with an elderly man to insure his own, his wife's and his two daughters' lives for a a considerable amount, as soon as he could get some cotton he had to market. I was peremptorily forbidden by Major N-- to give credit in any case, and was requested to sign a certificate with each application, stating, upon my honor as a gentleman, that I believed, after due inquiry, that the I prepared the application in this case, excusable, but pray remember that I am a lent with checks on New Orleans. My to do next. Calico don't know herself.

pay the premiums. as these four policies would bring me a Course until to night, and will you not en- with Mr. T-'s nephew, who applied for a the river. sum larger than all my earnings at the lighten me regarding it." business had been up to that time, and "Well, that's easily done," replied he. the example. The county physicians had ried (if it needs be), tell him you don't meeting Major N-. I told him of my 'The Devil's Bace Course is just a little served me as examining surgeous, and my recollect. good luck, showing him the applications. the worst bit of a road you ever saw in work was now done But how was I to

There was a portion of the swamp country down on the Yazoo, Tallahatchie, and Yallabusha rivers, in which nearly all the people are wealthy, and into this country no life insurance agent had ever penetrated. practicable to attempt a canvass tour there, | half of impassibility." and I intended going at that time, as the off, however, with the remark :

Between gentlemen working together in the relation we bear to each other, there | and stealing away from Greenwood before must be no rivalry. We must keep off each other's ground, of course."

I was distressed at this stroke of ill for tune which cut me off from the field that I had hoped to work a profitably-the more because there was no other spot, large or small, within my territory that had not been canvassed thoroughly by more than one agent. There was no remedy, however, and I dismissed the matter from my

Upon my return home that evening, received a note from the old gentleman whose applications i had prepared, telling me that Major N- had called, and agreed not only to forward applications immediately, but to deliver the policies when they should come, and to await his convenience in the matter of paying the premiums. In short, this honorable Major \_\_\_\_, after announcing the high tone code of morals which should govern the business operations of gentlemen holding the relations that we did to each other, had straightway gone to my best chent, and taken his business, with its profits, out of my hands by a shabby, dirty trick.

My first impalse was to cowhide bim my second to do better in the way of getting even with him. It was now June, and free to do so, of course, after learning what he had done, and I trusted my horse's stamina and my own hardihood for the ac-

Yazoo, at the entrance of the swamp wood, sixty miles away.

Two days on horseback brought me to the village, and there I remained over I went forward as before, walking and night, making careful inquiries as to the state of affairs ahead of me. Has anybody succeeded yet in getting

into or out of the swamp this summer?

Were the rivers within their banks yet?

What special difficulties should I have to encounter in my attempt, and was there any probability whatever that I should succeed? These were the questions which firmly fastened in the clay that I extricated I diligently put to every man in Greenwood: and if these persons gave me li tle encouragement, they at least did not set me wild, as people in such a case usually do, by giving replies. There was, indeed, a disconraging uniformity in their answers, and the look of intense surprise with which my questions were greeted speedily grew mon otonous. No; nobody had come out of the swamp ye, and nobedy would try for a month to come, everybody said. As to his body, I managed to remove the remaingoing in there hadn't been idnots along that way yet, and so, of course, nobody had tried to go in. Could I get into the swamp? Certainly, if I didn't mind going in perpendicularly. I could sink in almost anywhere. What was the special difficulties? Well, the rivers were in their banks now, the Devit's Race Course, and was in the for the most part, but the mire was hopelessly bad all along. And besides, there's the Devil's Race Comse, you know, every ing to penetrate it. This thought conman of them said in conclusion, as if that reminder were in itself sufficient to settle browse, and roll, and rest, and stretched the question, and crush all hope out of my my weary limbs on a friendly log. bosom. After having that one sentence, "And besides, there's the Devil's Race Course," burled at me by some thirty or mit that, it was "just the worse bit of forty different persons, I naturally began to road' I had ever seen. Both horse and feel curious concerning the peculiar nature man were too tired to go on, and so I tions in that direction. But the president of his Satanic Majest 's special pleasure camped where I was for the night. The fore me. ground. Being unwilling to appear ab next morning I repaired damages at a cross jectly ignorant of so important a matter, road where a blacksmith shop and a coun- N-s and handed in my great bundle of concerning which everybody had assumed, note impelling me thereto, I determined to as a mat er of politeness, I suppose, that I try the experiment. The president wore was fully informed, I tried in various ways as a became known that I had traversed and dollars. The Major was suppressedly rose-tinted eye-glasses, and assured me that by indirect means to learn something of I would make what I deemed a comfortable the race course. It was no use, however, heard of it, somehow, out in the country, said : Nobody who knew anything at all could | possibly be ignorant on this subject, and insured a number of them, but in pursuance the courteous dwellers in Greenwood were of my plan, I speedily pushed on to the seemingly unwilling to offer an insult to plantation of Mr. E. 1-, the king of the my intelligence by volunteering information with regard to so well known a matter. | ripe culture, an old friend of my father's. I was forced, therefore, to seek the desired knowledge by direct means. Selecting the all powerful. I arrived at his house Saturmeekest and most compassionate looking day evening, and remained over Sunday, man in the village-the one least likely, as enjoying no little the restful company of I thought, to browheat me or publish my bis excellent wife and interresting chilignorance to the Greenwood world-I took | dren. him aside, and with determination wrought up to the highest pitch, threw myself on erly directed, would have made a grand his compassion. revivalist of me, I managed to write eight

"What is the Devil's Race Course, anyhow," I asked. The man looked at me as he might have looked at a hippopotamus, had one walked with an entirely fresh quid of tobacco, spat wiped his spectacles, and adjusted them on his nose in order that he might inspect me to advantage, walken to the door, and returning said, emphasizing each word

with forefinger and palm: "If you don't know what the Devil's Race Course is, stranger, let me advise you not to find out by experience." This was alarming, but not quite ex-

Having already subjected his powers of as onishment to the utmost strain of which they were capable, I had nothing more to fear in that way, and so I determined to

therefore, with the understanding that I total stranger here, dependent upon better canvassing our ended on the eas ern side Dry goods ov all kinds is the child ov curshould not forward them until the old gen- informed people for intelligence in regard of the Tallahatchie, in the country between | cumstansis, tleman should inform me of his ability to to this swamp which I desire to visit. Can that river and the Yalabusha, the two

He told me in return that he had a plan on your life. It's the only track across a pipe get out of the swamp again? This was a

self in some sense bound not to interfere. enough to bear a horse on top in July and | dreaded a second attempt to traverse the August, but the first shower spoils it again. The pipe clay is rather stickier than glue. If horse of man gets his hoof in an inch, the easiest way out is to unscrew the foot and take it off. You can't pull it out, This section of the country, as I knew, was that's certain, and if you try to cross it wholly cut off from the outside world by now, your horse'll go in leg deep the first impassible swamps, during nine or ten step. That's what I know about the months of the year. In July it would be Devil's Race Course. It's a mile and a

This was definite, at least, if not en people living there were chiefly old friends | couraging, and after debating the matter of my family, shough I had never met any in my mind, I determined to cross the of them. Major N—coolly warned me river and inspect the race course some river and inspect the race course some miles away-for myself. Accordingly, the next morning I was in the saddle early. its citizens were astir, lest they should run after me, as boys do after an elephant.

The traveling was reasonably good until we reached the pipe clay land. Here I halted, and cutting a stout stick, went for ward on foot to inspect the road. Returning, I sat down by the roadside to reflect. If I should attempt the passage I knew should almost certainly lose my horse, and possibly myself. I knew something of pipe clay, and was not deceived by its specious look of stability. I realized the difficulty and the danger of the attempt I was about to make to the fullest extent; but I determined to make it in spire of all. Had I not already come a long way for this express purpose? Did not an insurance agent's promised land lie beyond this slough of despoud? And would not Major N- grash his teeth when he should learn that I had been the first to enter it? This last was, I confess, the chief impelling motive. Mounting Broaddy, my horse, I pushed forward cautiously. In a very few minutes his hoofs began to make reports like that of a pistol as he withdrew them from the glutinous mud. He was sinking perceptibly deeper at every step, but his magnificent strength still enabled him to lift his feet and go forward. He under-I determined at all costs and hazards to stood the difficulty apparently, and was of becoming confused and losing my way. had gone a quarter of a mile, however, he labor was too severe to be borne much Setting off the next morning I rode to- in his effort to withdraw his feet. Instant- bit upon a plan of procedure which I ward Greenwood, a little village on the lyl slipped off to relieve him of my weight. thought might serve my purpose. As I sank a little way into the clay, tricated bimself, and I led him with great swamp the dis ance was not greater than difficulty toward a little log twenty feet in I could follow a straight line after starting elbow, and reached back with the upper twenty-five miles in a direct line, b'n I front of us. Standing upon this to avoid in that direction, I must get to that river | part of his arm about at right angles with knew that the roads in that direction end sinking, I ordered Broaddy to be down, a scoper or later, I thought. In starting, his body, and the fore arm at an angle of ed speedily in a vast tract of water, and the trick I had taught him in sport. He lay therefore, I selected two trees, in a line forty five degrees; the direct act of throwunder me, but before it was completely

buried, Broaddy was "in wind" again, and When we had gone a hundred yards further I made use of a little clump of roadside bushes as a foot rest, and gave side. Our next stage was a long and disit only by drawing it out of the boot, which I was forced to leave there as a tribute, I suppose, to the cloven-hoofed potentate upon whose possessions I was trespassing. When Broaddy lay down for the fifth time, I discovered that two of his shoes had been torn away, while the other two

ing shoes entirely, but as I did so my hat blew off and I dared not go after it. I had begun the passage at 10 o'clock, and at 4 I dragged myself out on the further side, muddy, hatless, with but one boot, and otter y exhausted. But I had traveled fore Major N- would dream of attemptsoled me as I turned Broaddy loose to

I knew for myself, now, what the race course was, and was fully prepared to adhero, of course, a daring explorer, as soon and flocked to the cross roads to see me. swamp-a rich man of tine intelligence and whose example and influence I knew were

I carefully avoided asking him to insure, contenting myself with seeking his advice as to my course in the swamp. This brought up the subject of insurance Saturday night, and in answer to his own and his wife's in erested questions, I explained the matter. Sunday was passed quietly, up out of the Yazan. He braced his nerves without reference to any sort of business, but Monday morning, when I asked for three or four times with great deliberation, my horse, Mr. T --- said he wished me to prepare applications for himself and wife first. He insured for \$15,000 and his wife for \$10,000, and I received his check on a New Orleans house in payment of the premiums. He sugges ed that I might spare myself the trouble of a second venture into carefully over fust, and sit down and marthe swamp by collecting as I went, and agreeing to deliver the policies when they should come, not to the applicants them selves, but to a well known gentleman who lived "out in civilization," and I adopted the suggestion at once.

My host's example was contagious, and within three days I had prepared application as the dry goods business. Kno man of am aware, sir," I began, "that my the swamp who was able to pay the premipolicy as he learned that his uncle had set foot with which, of course, I must feel my clay bottom. It cruste over, and gets hard problem that puzzled me no little. I may be said to "work like a nerse,"

race course more than I did a compulsory stay of a month in my present quarters, but I was, nevertheless, very anxious to get home again. I approached my host on

"Mr. T-, is there any possible way out of the swamp except the Greenwood route ?"

"In July and August there is, and if you've got pluck enough to try it you may get out that way now, possibly I replied that I believed I had pluck enough for anything, to which he answer

"Well, I reckon you have, as you crossed the race course. You can ride down the over bank till you come to a little open space, three miles below, where a big dead sweet gum stands by itself. Here you must turn square to your left, and ride about twelve miles across the country to the bank of the Yalabusha. It's through the woods all the way, and it's pretty well covered with water, which may be swimming deep in some places. But, if you once reach the Yalabusha, you'll have a good road-with a swimming slough now and then-down to the ferry, ten or twelve miles below. There you must cross, and you'll have high ground -- but the ferryman will direct you. If you get that far you will have no trouble, but I'm afraid you'll find it difficult to get that far. You'd better make up your mind to stay and go fish-

ing with me. Declining his hospitality I took my departure. When I turned from the Tallahatchie and undertook to cross the Yalabusha, I found the country under water. In places it was too deep for wading, but by swimming these, and resting my horse in the shallower parts, I thought I could succeed in crossing. Just as I was starting, however, another difficulty of a rather alarming sort presented, itself. The sky was overcast, and when I should once be in the overbowed forest, there was danger must inevitably perish, and the thought of began to show signs of exhaustion. The | death by slow torture, there in the gloomy swamp, appalled me. I had seen somelonger. Presently he stuck fast, and failed thing of surveying in my time, and presently

was a good deal of swimming to be done, bowever, and the horrible stillness of the forest oppressed me terribly. After I had Broaddy another breathing spell on his been in the woods and in the water for several bours. I fancied some times, that afastrous one. One of my feet became so ter all, I must have lost my way, and that I had already traveled many times further Yalabusha. The water made my head swim, and I attributed the fact to failing reason. I fancied that my in ellect was departing, and that I was wandering hopelessly about in the water.

The sameness of appearance everywhere were so loose as to be a serious hindrance | fed this fear, until I could with difficulty to his progress. By dint of climbing over | convince myself that I was not traveling in bim, and partially supporting myself upon, a faral circuit. I became so nervous that the splashing of my horse's feer in the water gave me acute pain. If there had been a spot of earth visible anywhere, I might have dismounted for rest, but there was none. The water was nowhere less than three or four feet deep. I felt that I was in a fever, and presently I grew so blind that I could with difficulty make out my longed-for swamp country a full mouth be- guide trees. Finally they faded out entirely, and everything grew hazy and indistinct around me. I recled in my saddle, and was forced to lean forward and clasp my horse's neck to keep from falling. A borrible vision of my family waiting week after week for my return until hope should turn to despair, came upon me, and-inst then Broaddy stopped, shook himself and neighed. I looked up. We were upon dry land, and Yalabusha river lay just be-

Three days later I rode up to Major try store were both companions. I was a swamp applications, the commissions on which amounted to something like a thousexasperated. As I bade him good day, I

"I've insured everybody who has any money down there, Major, but there are a good many people whom you can insure on credit when you make your trip."

BILLINGS ON MARRIAGE, -Some marry for luv, without a cent in their pocket nor a drop of ped-gree. This looks desperate, but it is the strength of the game. Some marry because they think wimmin

will be scarce next year, and live tew wonder how the grop holds out. Some marry to get rid of themselves and discover that the game was one that (wo could play at, and neither ov them win.

Some marry the second time to get even, and find it a gambling game-the more they put down the less they take up. Some marry to be happy, and not finding it, wonder where all the happiness goes tew when it dies.

Some marry, they can't tell why, and live, they can't tell how. Almost everybody gets married, and it iz a good joke. Some marry in haste, and then sit down

and think it carefully over. Some think it

ry. Both ways are right if they bit the Some marry coquettes. This is like buying a poor farm heavily mortgaged, and

working the balance ov your days to clear oph the mortgage. But after all, married life iz full as cer-

The man who stands on the bank shiver-Naturally I was elared with my success, really never heard of the Devil's Race to make the Yazoo. I spent the night than him who pitches his head fust into

When a lawver draws a conveyance he

A FEMININE DEFICIENCY. WHY CANNOT A WOMAN LEARN TO THROW A STONE?

The practice of a whole life will not allow a woman to throw a stone with grace and accuracy. It was one of the first and most knotty physological problems which presented itself to our youthful mindwhy our big sister, when she tried to throw a snowball at us, almost invariably sent it careening over the top of the house, while we, in turn, could pup her in the car al-most every time. It may be that we took a mean advantage of this discrimination of nature in our behalf against our sister, and it may be that we improved the opportunity to rake her fore and aft whenever she came within firing distance. But that is neither here nor there. As time passed on and we increased our stook of information we saw that other fellows' sister labored under about the same disadvantages that our's did in the matter of throwing any kind of missile As near as we could generalize their modus operandi of awkwardness-for such we are compelled to call it we found that they swung back the arm over the head, with a nearly vertical motion, as though it were hung by a doorhinge on the top of the shoulder, or much as we imagine the old Roman catapanit operated when firing stones at the enemy. When the arm had swung as far back as the hinge would allow it was brought forward with the same vertical motion and with as much momentum as the thrower could raise, and, at some undefined point in the arc thus described, the hand let go the missile. While executing this quick movement some girls jump up a little way off their feet; others do not. Some girls give a little feminine whoop, or maybe half whoop and half squeal; others do not. Our sister jumped and whooped both, but then she was a very bad thrower. As we stated, at some undefined point in the are described by the forward motion of the arm the missile flew off. Sometimes it went up, sometimes it went down and sometimes it went sideways, but it never by any manner of means hit the thing it was intended to hit, jump or no jump,

whoop or no whoop. Now the point of difference between a general way, in girl's throwing and a boy's we found to be which direction the Yalabusha lay, and if substantially this: The boy crooked his only possible route by which I hoped to get to my destination lay through Green rest. The fittle log was slowly sinking ward, keeping them in a line before me until I reached the first. Then pausing, I smake or a whip lash, working every joint chose a new second tree as far in advance from shoulder to wrist, and sometimes I went forward as before, walking and as possible, and repeating this from time leading him. Our progress was very slow to time, I was able to work slowly forward got a whack on the crazy bone. The girl and very exhausting. with his whole arm relaxed. Why this marked and unmistakable difference existed we never learned until, at a somewhat advanced period, we dove into a book of physiology, and learned that the claviele, or collar bone, in the anatomy of a female, is some inches longer, and set some dethan I ought, to reach the banks of the grees lower down than in the masculine frame. This long, crooked, awkward bone interferes with the full and free action of the shoulder, and that's the reason why a girl cannot throw a stone. The design of this sort of thing is still unexplained to our entire satisfac ion. We have developed a pet theory of our own, however, that an all-wise and beneficent Providence, forearing that there would be rolling-pins, and stove-hooks, and pot lids, and hot water in the world, set the woman's clavicle down a hitch or two for the safety of men. it's lucky for all of us that women cannot

> MARRIED EXPERIENCE -- I married my wife about hirty-five years ago. The ceremony was performed about 7 o'clock in the morning. Before retiring that evening we had a talk with each other, and the resalt has sweetened our entire lives. We agreed with each other that each should be watchful, careful, never, by act or word to hurt the feelings of the other. We were both young, both hot tempered, both positive in our likes and disl kes, and both somewhat exacting and thexible-just the material for a life of conjugal warfare, Well, for a few years we found it hard work to always live by our agreement. Occasionally (not often) a word or a look would slip off the tongue or face before it could be caught or suppressed, but we never allowed the sun to go down upon our wrath. Before retiring at night, on such opens o is, there was always confession and forgiveness, and the culpris would become more careful in the future. Our tempers and dispositions became gradually more and more congenial; so that after a few years we became one in reality, as the marital ceremony had pronounced us nominally. In thinking back, we find that for more than twenty years our little agreement has been unbroken, and there has been no occasion for confession or forgiveness. In business we have had our adversity and prosperity and success. We have raised a family of children, and now have our grand children about us; we are simple enough to believe that we have better children and grandehildren because of our little agreement. Under such a contract, religiously kept, no ill-natured children will be reared, and no boys will find the streets and bar rooms more pleasant than home. To make a good wife or a good husband requires the co-operation of both.

AN OLD TRADESMAN'S OPINION .- An old tradesman advances the following views on advertising : "The first ntility of frequent and regular anvertising consists in this: There is at all times a large class of persons, both in country and town, who have no fixed place for the purchase of certain necessary articles, and pre ready to be swayed and drawn toward any partieular place which is earnestly brought under their notice. Indifferent to all, they yield without hesitation to the first who asks. Then in the country a considerable number of persons, who wish a supply of the article advertised, do not know of any particular place where it is to be got, and being thus furnished with the address of a person who can supply it, the one sale naturally leads to much ulterior business. People in the country are also liable to be favorably impressed by a frequent sight of a name in the newspapers. The advertising party equires distinction in their eyes, and thus they are led, in making a choice, to prefer

THE hornet belongs to the powers that