# Cambria in



## Steeman.

McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1878.

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

### NUMBER 4.

#### RIPTS AND EXPENDITURES F CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA .. the 24th day of January, 1877, to Freidhoff, Esq., Treasurer,

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Registry
received on Seated Lands....
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CR. unt paidmuly..... \$ 300.00 96.00 681.89 29.98 ond and Township 1.307.54 rand Tipstaff. ners' Clerk 600.00 372 30

371.80 2,181.08 tentiary ...... t to Taxpavers. . 1.547.65 sining in bands of 3,613.08 s commission on 2,179 89- 50 891 90

MOUNTS DUE FROM CONSTABLES ; and previous years: w. Lloyd, Croyle Twp.

os, Combrin Twp. Cambria Two ist and 2d Wards. Conedams, Croyle Twp Wise, Gallitzin Twp. mara, 3d Ward, Johnst'n ign McMonagle, Prospect Bor. T. Woif, Summerhill Twp. cot Byrne, Susquehanna Twp. as P. Dumm, Barr Twp Eckenrode, Allegheny Twp., ge Krug, Barr Twp.

alliban, Chest Springs Bor. ale remain g in Treasurer is, ist Ward, Conem i Bor. heriey, West Ward, Ebensith, Croyle Twp

lcAnulty, Susquebanns Twp. kelly. Summerhill Two n Gulesine, Summitville Bor. h Statzman, Taylor Twp. L Grav. White Twp. \$1,885,28

cob bates and Geo. Gates. \$4.005.88

ASSETS. Amount due from Jodgments. \$ 4,095.68 Constables for 1877 and previous years in Frensurers' hands. LIABILITIES. Outstanding Orders. ..... \$ 302.09 Bonds Dos District from Road and Balance in favor of County ....

MOUNT DUE DISTRICT ON ROAD hest Township militzin Township Taylor Township
Washington Township
White Township

Given under our hands at the Commissioners in Ebensburg, this 24th day of January, JAMES A. PORTER, JOHN B. ROSS, F. P. McCORMICK,

Given under our hands at Ebensburg. Janu-JOSUE D. PARRISH. Com'rs. JOHN CAMPBELL, undersigned Auditors of Cambria ounty, do respectfully report that we have carefully examined the vouchers and accounts of the receipts and expenditures of the said county from the 24th day of January, 1877, to the 24th day of January, 1878, and do find them to be as stated, as also the foregoing statements of liabilities and assets of said county.

JAMES A. PORTER, JOHN B. ROSS, P. P. MCCORMICK.

Bensburg, Feb 1, 1873.-2t.

Stary Murray, late of Carroll township, Cambria country, deceased, have been granted to the estate are requested to make payment, and those state are requested to make payment, and those that them properly authenticated for settlement, IAS C. MURRAY. Administrator.

Signed, trading under the firm name of Mentzer & Rothrock, has been dissolved by the sale of their business to Mr. C. Leap, who will hence forth carry on the traffic of mining and shipping coal at and from Lilly's station, in the doing of which we cordially commend him to the patronage of all our old customers. F. W MENTZER, Jah. 25, 1878-2-1.-3t. S. B. ROTHROCK. ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARY MURRAY, dec'd.

## REGISTER'S NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of MARCH, A. D. 1878, to wit:

 The account of Francis Hoover, guardian of Mary A. Eckard.
 The first and final account of Thomas Hewitt, administrator of John Hewitt, late of Gallitzin 2. The first and final account of Dan'l Dimond, executor of Levi Dimond, late of Taylor township,

4. The first and final account of Margaret A.

4. The first and final account of Margaret A. Myers, executrix of Asn Myers, late of Munster township, deceased.

5. The first and partial account of Mary Phalen and Henry Behe, administrators of Jas. Phalen, late of Carroll township, deceased.

6. The first and partial account of John S. Mc-Kiernan, executor of Benjamin Byers, deceased.

7. The second and final account of Jacob Yost administrator of Leonard Ott, late of Blacklick township, deceased. township, deceased.

8. The first and partial account of J. T. Peterson, administrator of Sam'l Eakins, late of White township, deceased.

9. The first and final account of Bridget Brown, administratrix of James A. Brown, late o' Munster township, deceased.

10 The first and final account of Mary Jane to yield to their wishes, which probably Larimer, executrix of Wm. Larimer, who was ex-ecutor of Robert Williams, late of Cambria town-ship, de eases,

ship, de eased,
11. The first and partial account of Mary J.
Schmidt and E. F. Spencer, administrators of E.
F. Schmidt, late of white township, deceased,
12. The first and final account of James Myers,
administrator of Catharine Todd, late of Ebenshurz borough, deceased. burg borough, deceased.

13. The first and final account of John H. Arble

15. The first account of Moses B. Miller and Wm. Slick, executors of Wm. Slick, late of Stonycreek township, deceased.

15. The second account of Joseph S. Strayer. 16. The segond account of Joseph S. Strayer, administrator de bunis non of Conrad Heckeroth, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

17 The first account of John Cox, administrator of Wm Orr, late of Johnstown boro', dec'd.

18. The first account of Evan J. Bennett, executor of John Bennett late of Carroll twp., dec'd.

20. The account of F J. Christy, executor of F, X. Christy, late of Gallitzin township, deceased.

21. The first and final account of F. A. Shoemaker, administra or of Wm. Quinton, late of Blacklick township, deceased.

lick township, decensed.

22. The first and final account of John Snyder. 22. The first and final account of John Snyder, administrator cum testamento annexo of George Snyder, late of Carroli township deceased.

23. The account of George Snyder, executor of Jason Kuntz, late of Carroli township, deceased.

24. The second and final account of Chas, Anna, guardian of Julian Glasser, minor chied of Francis Glasser, into of Chost township, dec'd.

25. The first and final account of Griffith G. Owens guardian of Oliver E. Thomas, a minor son of John W. Thomas, a minor son of John R. Thomas, deceased.
26. The first account of Geo, C. K. Zahm, ad-

ministrator com testamento annexo of John Zin merman, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register. Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1878.

TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL STATE-MENT of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria bounty for the year ending Jan. 14th, 1878;

Am't of property insured \$1,148,515 80 Am't of property insured during he year Deduct amount expired 219 414.28- 91,466,929.68 dar ng the year .... Deduct amount surrendered and sanceled ... 28 986 00-1 217 212 65

force Jan. 2th, 1877.

Am't of premium notes taken during year 31 629 40 -\$ 148 180 02 Deduct am't expired during year.... Deduct am't surrendered 4.656.95 - 24.055.30 and canceled ..... Am't of premium notes in force Jan-No of Policies issued during the year.

CASH ACCOUNT-RECEIPTS. Am't on hand at last settlement. \$ 330.71 Cash for new insurance. 1 202 29 Cash on judgment note. 1.120.31 Am't Assessment No. 5. EXPENDITURES. Losses to Lawrence Murphy ... \$ " Geo. Huntley" " N S. George. ohn Cron e ..... MOUNTS DUE CAMBRIA COUNTY " Jacob Hoover John T. Hughes... J. H. Coogan oogan ..... 200 00 Commission on assessment. Secretary's fees.

> 81 47 Agents' commission. 37.33 Printing, postage, stationery, Filing charter. Compensation of Ex. Committee Expenses adjusting losses. Balance on hand and in Bank. R SOURCES OF THE COMPANY Premium notes in force Jan. 14, 1878 .... \$124,124.72

> > Am't Asessament No. 5 in hands assessed Jan. 25, 1878, the foregoing account audited, ound correct and approved. GEO, HUNTLEY. Ex. Com. E. ROBERTS. GEO. M. READE,

Balance on hand and in Bank

EXECUTOR'S SALE .- On WED-NESDAY, FEB'Y 20, 1878, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, I will offer for sale at public vendue, 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 heirs 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 S7 Perches, more or less, about 100 Acres cleared, balance in timber, having thereon erected 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 orehard 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 o

deed, and the balance in two equal annual payments, 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 lot of personal property, consisting of 3 head Horses, 1 Milch Cow, 2 head consisting of 3 head Horses, 1 Milch Cow, 2 head Young Cattle, 10 head Sheep, 3 Shoats, Wagon, 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 will be made known at time of sale and will be liberal.

JAMUS C. MUREAY. Adm'r of Mrs. Mary Murray, dec'd.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnershirheretofore existing between the undep to reveal any sign of the object so eagerly the apple women out of the peanut stand

How Sir Wm. Phips Found the Treasure in the Sea.

While at the Bahamas, Phips was told Plata more than fifty years before, with a very large treasure. His means not being sufficient for this expedition, Phips sailed for England and made direct application to the Admirality to aid him in his search. So ably did this true son of the sea represe at his cause, that he was given command exclaimed, "Thanks be to God, we are all of the "Rose Algier," a ship mounting eighteen guns and carrying a hundred

The exact position of the wreck was not known, and the untrustworthy character of undertaking. 1: should be remembered like, were then unknown. But the courage and indomitable perseverance of Phips now came into play, and be had a capital chance to show the stuff of which he was made.

Soon after they had sailed, the crew came aft, armed, and determined to force Phips were that they should all turn pirates .-Without giving them time to deliberate; Phips flew at their leader, hurled him to the deck and dispatched him on the spota deed so prompt and daring that it awed the mutineers into submission for the time. One who has never seen a mutiny at sea and Rosanna Arble, administrators of William Arble, late of Carroll township, deceased.

14. The first account of John H. Douglass, guardian of minor children of Magdalen Luther (late Magdalen Davis), deceased.

15. The first account of Moses B. Miller and Jb. The first account of Moses B. Miller and Quarrel so deadly in its nature that no compromise can be thought of for a moment, and no quarter can be allowed with safety

to him who gives it. But the next plot to seize the ship was even more dangerous. The "Rose Algier," being in need of repairs, was taken to a cove in a small uninhabited island, and careened on one side in order to reach the damaged place. Most of the stores were moved on shore, the ship was hove down, and a bridge was laid between the deck and the land. Under the pretense of pastime most of the crew now betook them selves to the woods, and there plotted to return at seven in the evening, seize the ship, force Phips and eight faithful men on shore, leave them there to perish, and But the carpenter was one of the few who stood by the captain, and yet they could not risk putting to sea without him. They sent for him, therefore, on some pretryl. and, having him in their power, offered the choice of instant death or of joining his fortune to theirs. He b gged for half an bour to think about it, and said that at any rate he should have to return on board for his tool-chest. They granted his request, and sent two men with him to watch his movements. Soon after, he was suddealy taken with a pretended cramp or colic, and in great seeming agony rushed into the cabin for medicine; there he found Phips, and in a few rapid words revealed Am't of property insured Jan. 14, 1878 \$1,218,615.98 | the plot. In less than two hours the mutineers would be marching on the ship. Not an instant was to be lost. Immediately the guns were loaded and trained to command the shore and all the approaches to the stores; the bridge was taken in, and when the mutmeers appeared they found themselves caught. In tones of thunder Phips bade them not to stir or he would mow them down with his betteries; nor did they dare to disobey. The bridge was again laid down, and the eight loyal men brought back the stores to the ship. When all was safely on board again, the mutineers were told that they were to be left to the fate they had intended for their command er. In despair at so terrible a prospect, the miserable men threw down their aims, and protested their willingness to submit if Phips would but relent and not sail away and then she'll ell you all about yourself. without them. After a long parley, he agreed to let them come on board, they having first given up their arms. But, with such a crew, further search after the treasure was useless. Phips, therefore, sailed for Jamaica, changed the crew, and again weighed anchor for Hispaniola .--There he was lucky enough to find an old Spaniard who told him that the wreck was says she hasn't closed her eyes the whole somewhere about a reef a few leagues north of Puerto de la Plata. Phips immediately went to the spot. But his search for the wreck was long and unavailing, the season was changing, and the "Rose Algier," now but half manned and in an unseaworthy condition, was unfit to prowl around a dangerous reef in the hurricane season. So, without having accomplished the object of so much exertion and anxiety 3,067.82 | Phips was obliged to return to England, a baffled, but not a discouraged man, Very naturally, it was impossible for our adventurer to obtain another English ship-

of-war, although he received much credit for the courage and skill shown in controlling the mutineers, and one would conclude that the treasure of the oid Spanish galleon would after this have rema ned at the bottom of the sea, the exclusive possession of the turtles and the barricudas. But with rare pertinacity Phips returned to the charge, and at last persuaded the Duke of Albemarle and several other wealthy noblemen to his views. They formed a company and ob ained a patent from King James II., giving them the sole right to all wrecked treasure they might find during a certain number of years. They then fitted out a ship and tender, the latter to cruise in coves and shoal water, and Phips invented several rude contrivances for dragging and diving, far inferior to the means now used for such purposes. Thus prepared, he sailed once more for Hispaniela. There | French harps, 35 cents : a small, stout boat was built, and with it and a crew of Indian divers the tender was despatched to the reef where the wreck was said to be. The tender was anchored in good holding ground at a safe distance from the reef, and the men then rowed slowly in the boat around it, carefully ex amining the depths below for signs of the wrecked gaileon. The waters in the West Indies are very clear, and during a calm objects can be seen at a considerable depth. The rocks were of regular form, rising nearly to the surface, but with sides so runaway! You see, an umbrella was carsteep that any vessel striking them would rying a man and i frightened a buggy and Once more the barrel crossed the log, be liable to go down many fathous below it started to run off with the horses and the reach of the most expert diver. The they ran over the lamp-post and knocked only hope was that the wreck might have the side-walk down and upset a little baby lodged on some projecting ledge. But the | who was carrying his mother in her arms

calm 25 Flegant Cards, no two alike, with name, loc., the diver returned to the surface he reportmouth and ears and export paid, J. K. Harder, Malden Bridge, N.Y. ed that he had seen a number of brass over it and it's awful.

cannon lying tangled among the sea-weed on a ledge. That was enough. Inspired with the greatest enthusiasm, diver after diver plunged below to be the first to dis of a Spanish vessel, wrecked off Puerto cover the treasure, and ere long one of them brought up an ingot of silver worth several hundred pounds. Transported with success, they left a buoy to mark the spot, and made all sail to carry the glad tidings to Phips. He would not credit the

tale until he had seen the ingot, when he

made ! Every man was at once enlisted in the service of fishing for the treasure. The bullion was discovered first; after that, in the bottom of the hold, the sea miners the crew added great difficulties to the found the coin in bags, which had been so long under water that they were encrusted that diving bells, diving-armor, and the with a stony shell, hard as rock. This was broken with crowbars, revealing gold, jewels, and "pieces of eight," in glittering abundance. The last day's work brought to light twenty massive silver ingots, and the whole amount recovered was somewhat over three hundred thousand pounds, a sum equal in the value of our time to five millions of dollars .- S. G. W. Benjamin,

St. Nicholas for February.

A "Customs" Joke. - A joke in the dry details of the customs business has come to light here, which for down right richness may challenge the public service of this or any other country for a fellow, Some time after his inauguration Mr. Hayes appointed a Florida man named Vance Special Inspector of the Treasury Department. Vance got his commission, and was jerked out of the steaming everglades last fall and sent on a tour of inspection through the frigid Northern regions. He had special instructions to visit the Marquette District, on Lake Superior, and overhaul the administration of Mr. Osborn, the Inspector there. Vance is not familiar with all the details of the customs business, and like all new converts is exceedingly zealous, and has a way of making himself "numerous" that is not agreeable to the old officers of the service. soon as he got to Marquette, Osborn took Vance's measure and resolved to teach him a practical lesson. He told Vance that it had come to his knowledge that smnggling was being carried on to an alarming extent at Isle Royal, a mineral officer, (Polk was in command,) and soon knob that lifts itself in the northern central portion of Lake Superior, about 100 every man into stirrups, and the battle of miles from anywhere, and intimated that be might make his everlasting reputation by proceeding thither, ferreting them out, and bringing the perpetrators to punishment. Vance was caplivated with the idea, and took the first boat for the island. It happened that the boat on which Vance was an eager passenger was the last boat of the season to make a trip to this chunk of land in the watery waste, and the next trip will be made about the 1st of next June. Vance has already been in exile over two months, and he still has four months of isolation and reflection before bim. There are a few Cornish miners and Indians on the island, and that is all, There are no newspapers, no communication with the ou side world, and worst of all, no whiskey. If Vance lives through his hibernation of more than a half a year, and returns with his usual enthusiasm to the service, he will be voted a veteran. -

Chicago Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer. AN Essay on WOMAN. - The undomesticated editor of the Newport Local thus relates his matrimonial experience : "A woman is a mighty handy thing to have about the house. She doesn't cost any more to night, she'll be awake when you get home, and more too. Of course she will know where you've been, and what kept you out so late, and will tell you ; yet, right after she gets through telling that, she will ask you where you have been and what kept you out so late. And after you tell ber, and she won't believe you, you mustn't night, and then keeps up the matinee two hours longer and won't go to sleep when she has a chance, you mustn't mind that, either; it's her nature.

WHAT HE HAD RECRUITED. - During the last year of the late war, when a cail was made for one-year men, there was a young man in West Virginia that had some aspirations for military honors. He wrote to the governor for a captain's commission to raise a company of one-year men. He was sent a second lieutenant's commission, with privilege of captain, if he got up a company. He put up a tent, hired a man to beat the drum, and in a few days got one recruit, and that was all he got in a month. The governor, thinking that he might have a company raised, wrote to ask him if he had a hundred good men for one year. The lieutenant wrote back that be did not have a hundred good men for one year, but he had one d -n good man for a hundred years. - Detroit Free Press.

NEW POPULAR MUSIC. - Grease the Griddle, Birdie Darling," a beautiful new song and chorus by the author of "Bang my Scalp-locks o'er my Forehead." will have a greater run than any piece since "Darling, I am Growing Old," The melody is simple and plaintive. Price 25 cents, Arranged for barber shop guitars and

"Grease the Griddle, Birdle Darling Grease it o'er with fambient Lard,
Pour the Buckwheat Batter on it
From the Bowl so Brown and Hard,
And in order that the Buckwheats
Fe not Scorched and Burned and Sere,
Grease the Griddle in Profusion—

Grease the Griddle, Birdle, dear," This beautiful song may be obtained at all music stores, or by remitting the cost price to the publishers. -St. Louis Journal.

SLIGHTLY MIXED. -Oh, it was a terrible closest observation, long continued, failed and struck some apples and knocked all of sought, although the water was perfectly and then they went down the lightning like a street and knocked three spokes out | that man's my meat !" At length, a curious sea-plant cropping of one of the horse's hind legs and took the out of a crevice in the sides of the reef hide off of the wheel and I fell out and run caught the eye of one of the crew, and he a mud puddle into my head clear up to my

## THE THREE SHOTS.

A SOLDIER'S REMINISCENCE OF THE LATE CIVIL WAR.

I want to tell you a story of the civil war. Did I say story? No, it is no story, but a fact as actual as that the war commenced and ended. An additional fact is that it will give to the coming historian of the great rebellion an interesting incident to grace his pages, and some data to help his judgment. The writer was personally present, and was a modest participant in the scenes he describes, and can and will vouch for the truthfulness of his recollections. It is aslo written in furtherance of that spirit of harmony which is beginning now to be the blessing of the country, and to do justice to the memory of some brave men who are now in that condition which Colonel O'Hara so feelingly describes, that

On Fame's eternal camping ground Their silent tents are spread; And glory guards with solemn round

The bivouse of the dead. The scenes and incidents of these memorable days should be, by all who participated in them, committed to imperishable print, and not left to the misconstructions of the missiness and uncertainties of tra-

The seventh day of November, 1861, was gloriously beautiful. Long before the usual time for reveille, the officer of the day had notified the proper persons, and soon our chicory was boiling, the whole camp was on the qui vive, and as each one of us drank our, hot liquid out of our tin cups, we asked each other, "What is up now?" was only the cavalry that was aroused. Picket's regiment of infantry, the First Tennessee, lay beautifully snoring in their bivouac. The Tennessee Mountain Rifles, Capt. White, the Memphis Light Dragoons, under Logwood, and the gallant company of Ballentiue every one of whom was a gentleman and a soldier) were soon ready for action. The morning broke bright and beautiful. I recollect the day well. November has been universally abused for its | District Court and saed for a divorce on the inclemency. This day did not deserve it. Nature certainly was in her sere and yellow leaf, but the air was as balmy as the last kiss of spring on the brow of summer.

We waited a few weary minutes, when we smelt the religious presence of a staff the racket of "boots and saddles" sent Belmont, on the Confederate side, had begun. News had reached Gen. Polk that Grant was approaching Columbus by the Paducah read, while the fact was that that gentleman was quietly dropping down his force on the Mississippi on transports, under the convoy of the gunboats Conestoga, Tyler and Lexington. Well, the Tennessee Mounted Rifles were ordered out on the Paducah road, and after a brisk gallop of five miles found nothing on shore, but saw plenty on the water to have the order given to change the head of column, and so came back the same way. But before we could report at the Episcopal residence, Grant had come around Milliken's bend, and reported in person, we might say, to the Bishop by landing his troops just above a small hamlet named Belmont.

THE BATTLE.

The Bishop thought he was a fool, and paid no attention to things in the bend for some time, as he supposed, as the country bad all been scouted over, there was no passage for artillery through the morass, behind Belmont, where a camp of about 1,500 men and Belzhoover's battery was stationed. It is a low country, and a common joke among us was that they were keep than you'll give her, and she'll take sent over there to keep us from shaking, as a great interest in you. If you go out at a large number of them had the fever and ague, and the Arkansas variety of it at 1836. The participants were Shelton and that. We were wrong in this, for when the time came for work we shook more than they did, and no men ever stood more nobly to their guns until driven into the Mississippi by those fighting devils from Illino's and Iowa, under McClernard, Buford, Logan and Foulker. They fought for every inch of ground until they had to mind that; and if, after going to bed, she go over the banks, and any one who has ever been there knows that only a Gough could stand such water, even under the pressing influence of cannon and rifle balls. Soon Polk came to his senses and learned, too late, that Grant's advance was se- off the island with rocks, swearing all the rious, and on the wrong side of the river for him. He was again

> "Mounting in bot haste the steed," and we were ordered across the riverwhich we crossed under a murderous fire from our own captured battery and the guns which had been brought by Grant. Frank Cheatham led the advance, and the Federals soon found themselves in the toils and the victors of but an hour ago found themselves the vanquished, and had literally to cut their way through the trans- floor inside. Shelton took to his heels, ports, under the protection of the gunboats, which kept up an incessant shelling. The Tennessee Rifles were early in action, and followed closely the flying enemy. Sixth Iowa fought like devils, but had to give back. Three skirmishers of the rifles soon came within range of the transports, and hot work it was, as the double-ended gunboats were belching shells every instant. Crash after crash down came the limbs of the trees, the rifle bullets added their spiteful whiz to the thundered tones of the Columbiad, and Colt's revolver spoke to the Sharpe's carbine. It seemed as if pandemonium had got on a pyrotechnic spree, and that fire and lead had seized the world. Still the three skirmishers had pushed on, but finally dropped beffind a large cypress log. It was safer to stay where they were than get back. This condition of things could not last long. Up spoke one of the dare-devils: "I'm goin' to have a shot at that fellow who's doing all the smoking and bossing, if I catch a full shell the nex: instant." So saying he leveled his Sharpe's rifle,

which had never before failed him, and blazed away. The bullet cut the standard of the deck within half an inch of its ob-

"I'll take another one. What's the matter with me ?" and this time the bullet must have gone

smoker, as he slightly changed his position all he knows about it thusly ! "Watch a to give some orders, but to the marksman young man of average industrious habits exposing the brass buttons on his waist. most yelled the desperate marksman, "and

Just then a shell came crashing to the spot. piece,

One of the skirmishers was killed, the other wounded; and the third has written this sketch. The man shot at was Gen. U. S. Grant.-N. Y. Star.

THE ROMANCE OF DIVORCE. - The Atchitson (Kan.) Champion has the following relative to a couple who were recently divorced in that city : "The parties live in Atchinson county

and have always been reputed especially

respectable-people of wealth and standing, and the divorce was granted yes erday with out alimony or other relief. The wife was the plaintiff, and she is now about 30 years old; the defendant is about 65. The parties lived in Indiana, and when they were married the young wife was less than 15, while the husbard was 50. One child was the fruit of this marriage, and for a time they lived happily together. Then the wife ac-cused the husband of infidelity and instituted proceedings for a divorce, and, as ne interposed no defense, a divorce was granted with \$1,600 alimony. Both married again, and moved to separate States. The new wife of the old man absconded with a lightningrod peddler, and the young wife's husband eloped with a strange woman. A year or two after this the man moved to Texas and engaged in the Texas cattle trade, and coming to Kansas with a drove of cattle, by a strange chance met his former wife in Atchinson. They became reconciled to each other again, and undertook to live together once more, 'Squire Jackson uniting them as husband and wife. It seems that the husband had got a divorce from the wife who eloped with the lightning-rod peddler, but the wife had not been so particular. They were now living in Atchinson county, duly and legally married, when a great religious revival occurred in their vicinity and both became imbued with a spirit of religion Under this influence the wife confessed her shortcomings to the minister, and he recommended that they live separate and apart, Again a separation occurred, including a division of all the property. In a short time the religious excitement were away and once more they joined their fortunes as hus-band and wife, living together until a few months ago. Then the wife came into the grounds of neglect and ill-treatment, with the results as above stated."

TRUSTING A Boy. - During the session ing they did not feel. of the late Episcopal Convention in Boston, the Bishop of Louisiana, in crossing the Common, met a boy whose face he fancied. and, calling him to him, asked if he had anything to do just then, to which he said no. "Are you a good boy?" The little fellow scratched his head and replied : "I am not a very good boy. I cuss a little sometimes." This candid answer inspired the Bishop with confidence, and he then said, after giving his name and address: "I want you to go to a certain place and get a bundle for me, and bring it to my hotel. There will be a charge of eight dollars; here is the money to pay it, and a half dollar which you will keep for doing the errand. "On his return to the hotel the Bishop's friends laughed at him for his credulity, telling him that he would never see the boy or the money again, but in half an hour the young chap returned, bringing the bundle and a receip ed bill for eight dollars and a half, the Bishop having made a slight mistake as to the amount that was due. "How did you manage to pay the extra half dollar?" he inquired. "I took the money you gave me for the job. knew that you would make it all right." And "all right" it was made, and I have no doubt that the confidence that was reposed in that boy, because of his truthfulness, will do him good as long as he lives. -Bishop Clark, in N. Y. Ledger.

AN OLD KENTUCKY DUEL. - A duel was fought at Soap Island, in Bridgeport, in Kingsbury. Shelton thought it was real; Kingsbury knew it to be a joke. The guns were loaded with soft soap. Shelton won the first fire, banged away and dropped behind a log. Kingsbury walked up, put the muzzle of the gun against the bead of Shelton and pulled the trigger. Such a looking man was never seen. Soft soap covered his head entirely. In the agony of despair Shelton reached up, got a handful of the soap and exclaimed: "Oh, my poor brains! my poor brains!" Realizing the hoax, he sprang up and chased Kingsbury while like a sailor. Shelton afterward enlisted in Sam. Houston's war, and made a good soldier. Coming back from Texas, he passed through Hardinsville with his gun on his shoulder. One of his old friends cried out "Halt!" He did so, "Present He did so. "Take aim!" He aimed. "Fire!" He wheeled, fired right at the fellow, the bullet just missed his bead, went through the door and dropped on the In the civil war he made a brave soldier, was unflinching in his attention to duty,

INTERESTING DISCOVERY. - The remains of a chapel built in the days of the crusades have been discovered near the Mount of Olives, Jerusalem. The road from the mount to Bethany passes along a narrow ruins were found several feet below the surface. The altar of the chapel was asserted to be on the exact spot where the Saviour mounted his ass at the feast of palms to ride into Jorusalem. Several paintings were found upon the stones, including one of the disciples of Christ at boiling heat. bringing the ass to him; another of the restoration of Lazarus to life, and a third of a group of men engaged in a quarrel. Lieut. Kitchener, commanding the British expedition to Palestine, has brought the plan of the chapel to England, and Capt. Suillemot of the French army has inscriptions. A bronze shield, with the emblems of the twelve tribes of Israel upon it, in Italian workmanship of the eleventh centu-

and died like a soldier at Mission Ridge.

THE editor of the Carthage Republican, through the clothing of the imperturbation | who has evidently been there himself, tells and you will find that he understands when 'Never a better mark in the world," al- the hour of twelve and six comes to the half second, but put the same individual of an evening alone, in a pleasant heated Carefully, calmly, coolly, that rifleman, who had and could take off a turkey's head wont have the least idea it's nearly and the work have the least idea it's nearly and the could be constant or wing. sent down an Indian to bring it up. When shoulders and the mud got full of my a bead upon his target—the six inches be- It is at such a crisis as this that a stern at two hundred yards with his riffe, drew M. until he bears the roosters crowing. the diver returned to the surface he report- mouth and ears and eyes and I'll never get tween the buttons behind—and missed. father shines most brightly as a time-

pasha, who has given permission to have

it photographed.

Our Ship's Cook as a Hero.

In the autumn of 1857 I was second mate

of the clipper ship Fiery Cross, bound from Boston to Shanghai. There was some valuable arms in our cargo, and we had quite a sum of specie on board, besides many bales of rich assorted goods, and as considerable interest was felt in the ship, her coming was widely heralded.

Every ship has an odd character among its crew, and ours was found in the person of Jack Harte, the cook. His great peculiarity was laughing, for he did this at all times. When the train he was on was passing over the High Pressure road collided with another coming from the opposite direction, causing thirty or forty people to be maimed or killed, Jack laughed beartily, though all the while he was working, bare armed and with huge drops of sweat rolling from his face, to release the sufferers held by the ruins. His laughter sounded diabolical then, though it was his man-

ner of expressing his feelings. He was, in fact, a man who had but one mode of showing the workings of his soul, and that was laughter. He was kindhearted, sympathetic and generous. He would laugh at a funeral, though he was sorrowing all the time; and when seeking for his pocket book to alleviate some pitiful want, to the tale of which he had just been listening, his face would be convulsed. with the semblance of merriment, Often he had come near having desperate quarrels, for whenever be was introduced to a person, he invariably offended him by breaking out into a boisterous peal of laughter. Still if adversity overtook this person, Jack was the first one to step forward to his relief, the amount of his offering being the extent of his purse.

As his reputation was widely known among sailors, his joining our crew was quite an event ; for he was a thorough man, and in a long voyage a good cook is a power in any ship, for palatable food is the best source of pleasure and kindliness that a sailor can have when at sea. In 1857, both the Malaysian straits and

the coast of China were famous resorts for pirates-cruel cut-throat bordes, having no fear of death, and no sympathy for a suffer-Our voyage had been a fine one, the

the work easy. We passed safely through the strai's separating the green-clad islands of the East Indies, and on the 10th of October sighted the brown hills that run along the coast line of China.

We were going up through the Formes Channel, and had our wits pretty well sharpened-for this was dangerous ground -when about midway in that baunt of pirates, we saw, shooting out from the shelter of a bold promontory, some four or five miles away, three heavy junks, The wind was against them, but with their long sweeps heavily manned, showed

pieces comprising our battery were got ready and loaded, and the small arms placed where we could easily reach them. This done, we waited for the attack. Jack Harte had been convulsed with laughter when told that the pirates were coming, and calling to his chum, Tom Collins, had taken him into the galley, whence loud peals of laughter and dense volumes of

that our ship was their aim. The brass

smoke shortly afterward issued. The junks came on, trying to keep out of reach of our guns by bearing directly down on the bow; but when they were in close range, the captain suddenly put the belon up, and as she paid off, brought the ship's gues to bear.

There were three rapid discharges, mingled with savage yells and eries, and then we saw one of the junks careen over, and soon she went down, leaving a mass of yelling yellow devils struggling in the

too near for our next broadside to damage their hulls much, though we knocked over their masts, and made bloody work among their crews. Ere we could again load, they came

crashing alongside, their living cargoes climbing on board, with wild yells of bate and rage. They were met by a determined resistauce, but their number must soon have de-

cided the battle had not a new ally appeared to help us. Suddenly above the din of the combat sounded Jack Harte's loud laugh, and this grew londer and londer, and soon was joined by howls of pain from the pirates,

who seemed to be seized with a strange

frenzy of fear. Many of them rushed to the rail and sprang over, unmindful whether their junks were there or not, and londer and merrier all the while came Harte's war-cry, for such his laughter was.

We saw that he was flinging a streaming liquid of some kind on the yellow rascals, and as we piled our cutlasses with new courage, we soon had the decks cleared. Some of the pirates had managed to shove off one of the junks, but a couple of well-directed shots sank her ere she could go far, and the remaining lank was captured by our crew boarding her in turn.

Then we learned what it was that Harte strip of land which ceases at a hill near the had used to soutterly rout the pirates. He village. On the border of this road the had saved the grease made by boiling the pork and beef, and expected to sell it in Shaughal. When the pirates were sighted, the thought that this would preve a good weapon to discomfort them came into his mind. He called Collins to assist him, and filling two large pots with it, soon had it

These he and Collins carried on deck when the fray was hottest, and with dip-pers fluig it about among the balf-naked rascals. The pain caused by it, and Harte's curious laugh er, winch one of the prisoners captured said was the song of a demon, were too much for the pirates, and left victory with Fiery Cross; though not often did fate so order things, for very frequently did the ships thus assailed remain bloody ry, has been appropriated by a neighboring prizes in the pirates' hands.

Thus Jock Harte's laughter proved a help to us in our hour of need, and it was truly he who defeated the pirates on that, to us, memorable occasion.

An irascible old geutleman, who holds the position of justice of the peace, was recently accosted in the street by a youth in a manner that did not come up to his bonor's idea of respect due him. man," said be "I time you five dollars for contempt of court." "Why, Judge," said the offender, "you're not in session." "This court," replied the judge, thoroughly irritated, "is always in session, and consoquently always an object of contempt."