

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.

WINDY.

evan in the morning at six. now with a terrible force; at back to the end of the world, et a good start in its course, ie down like the wolves on the fold, a mere little speed. I declare columns of buildings were bent, ad corner fors blown out of square.

are that there never was seen much wind in the weather before! sped every well in the town, they out your teeth by the score, aking down street you would go the rate of some miles in a minute; is the thickest wind ever was known, th never a shower to thin it.

the land off of the fields, t the country is filled with alarms; the country is filled with and true; e farmers next day with sud hearts hunting around for their farms, the dirt clean from your face, t shoved it fills your cyse; mute it took off your freckies, way that accusioned surprise.

nshine was blown from the streets. small-box was blown out of town, words were carried much farther n ever their words had been known, the ears clean off your head, your buttons clean off your vest : ment darkened with hats. the point of the compass stood west.

w the day back quite a week, arranging all business affairs, people grew mail at the way weather was putting on airs. wyour boots off your feet, a whistle it made of your nose ; -wyour debts out of your mind, d the grease spots clean out of your clothes

uldn't walk out without taking to to keep the wind off, a hid to hold fast to your head, would have gone, sure enough, rely an III wind that blows bady good fortune, they say-men are at work on my roof, al are making four dollars a day.

Adventure With a Kraken,

A SAILOR'S YARN.

We were seated upon some rocks on a monotory of Rye Beach, drying our is in a warm July sun in the most primstyle, after a glorious dance in the We-that is, Tom Phoenix, Char-Matsell and myself-were lovers of the d mied it again. Charley was our encydia and authority on the subject, how-

ing," as it bobbed up into sight within an eighth of a mile from our course. "The mate had been slipping on his

trousers and shirt during this brief interval, in which he had been followed by some of the men. "Hulk, or island, I am after it to see what's what. Who'll bear a hand, my bearties?"

"A dozen volunteered, myself among the number, and in a few minutes the ship's launch was being pulled away towards the singular object which now had drifted or been moved away to the leeward of the ship perhaps half a mile. As we came nearer we could see about ten feet of projections of a dark granite like cellular substance, covered with shells and seaweed, rising along the surface of the ocean, and tapering along the ridge fore and aft to the length of half a mile."

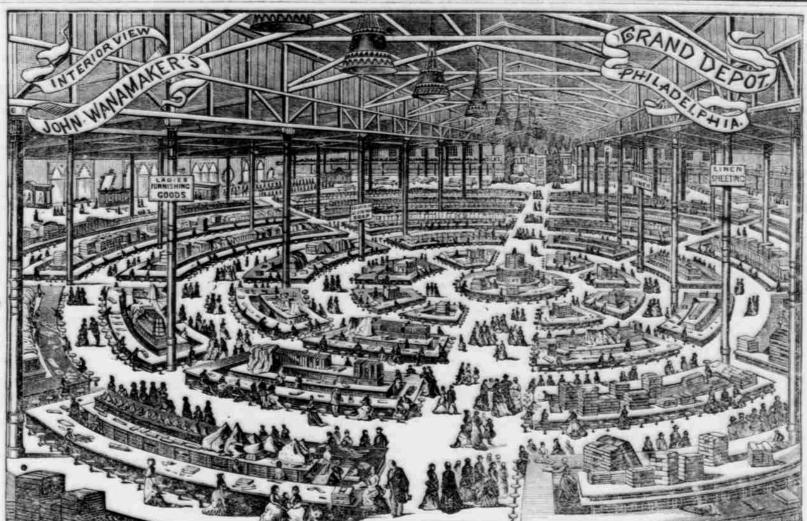
Tom and I gave an involuntary whistle -a politeness which Charley did not no tice; for he continued :

"In a few pulls we came up to it, and Johnson, the mate, was the first to jump from the boat upon the granite-like projection. We all agreed it was an island, and perhaps of some porous coralic substance, which, being detached from some mysterious depth, had floated to the sur-face. Leaving one man in charge of the boat, we were wandering about, kicking here and knocking there for bits of shells to pocket as trophies of the wonderful and unknown sight, when one of the men exclaimed-"Why, the ship is fearfully distant !"

"We looked around, and, sure enough, she was miles and miles away. Almost at the same instant Johnson ejaculated-Good heavens, boys ! it's going down !"

"I felt in common with the cest, a rapid sinking, and was shortly ankle deep in water, and, in quicker time than I can tell, was floundering in the ocean. We were swimming about, somewhat reassured by the near approach of the launch, and, Silks indeed, began to joke about the submerging island. Said Johnson, making vigor Dress Goods ous strokes, "It's taking sudden leave of -' when the word was stopped in his Mourning Goods mouth-his face whitewed in pain and terwaters; for each of us, in various ways, ror, and a terrible shrick arose from the Cloakings poor fellow as he began to rise from the water, impaled on the end of a gigantic Flannels claw about the thickness of a schooner's Linens mast, and was shortly raised twenty feet above our heads, all the while shricking Muslins most terribly. By this time we had regained the boat, all but one man ; when suddenly, on each side of him, began to Laces rise two other claws or arms (like the ten-Phomix and myself were skeptical. tacula of the cuttie fish upon a large scale), Ribbons which immediately crushed him and took him from sight, scarcely allowing time for a scream. Poor Johnson began to go down with the claw, and the last we saw of him he had apparently swooned, or was Fringes dead.' Charley's manner of telling this was graphic and solemo. It really took away our quizzical humor, and we had not a Neckwear word to say. After a breath, or a sigh he continued :

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1878.



Bird's-eye View, John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street,

SPRING, 1878. THE second year of the General Dry Goods Business | Ladies' & Misses' Suits at the Grand Depot is just opening. It is proper to say that what was deemed an experiment, the first year, experience proves to be a success, and we now propose to greatly improve on the first plans. The principles of-

1-A uniform low price for everything throughout 2-One Price and no partiality. Hosiery 3-Politeness and Patience to rich and poor. 4 Cash Returned if buyers return goods leven Upholstery Goods though Dress Patterns) in reasonable time White Goods and uninjured. A very large stock of all kinds of newest Dry Goods Blankets and Ouilts always on hand, arranged on one floor with plenty of light to see them. A thousand people can easily be waited on at one time. Where so many goods are selling every Trunks and Valises Trimmings day the people are sure of getting only fresh goods. Earnestly desiring to serve the people well, and inviting Embroideries them to visit the Grand Depot whether they wish to buy. Rubber Goods or "only to see the fashions." If not coming to the city to see the magnificent new stock for Spring, send for samples, describ-Zephyrs and Worsteds **Horse Covers** ing class of goods wanted. We do a large business through Men's & Boys' Clothing the mail. Very respectfully, JOHN WANAMAKER, Toilet Articles Hats Stationery Grand Depot. Thirteenth and Market Sts. Shoes Flowers & Feathers PHILADELPHIA.

When Captain Wilkins stopped she could hear the boarding party talk and walk on the vessel, and although she used her voice to the utmost to attract attention she could not make them hear. She saw the pole thrust into the cabin door by Captain Hen-ton and asked if she should hold on to it and pulled out, but no answer came, the Captain hearing no noise other than the splashing of the water, and having not the remotest idea that the woman was there, alive or dead. This event occurred forty-five years ago, and I have never heard of a parallel use either on the lake or other waters, and her salvation from drowning may be regard-

. . A FEARFUL TRAGEDY.

ed as little less than a miracle.

Among the numerous moss-grown old ombstones in the graveyard of Williamsburg, Va., is one which bears the inscription :

Sacred to the Memory of Sacred to the Memory of SARAH SEMPHILL, Who died at the age of twenty five shain with her two inlant daughters, by her own husband. She was fair to look upon, pure its snow and be-loved by all who knew her. Divine Provi-dence alone knows why she had to fourth so mismather

perish so miserably.

This epitaph, some of the words of which are hardly legible any longer, is the only record left of one of the most terrible domestic tragedies that ever took place in the Old Dominion.

It was in 1798 that John Semphill, a young man, who said he was from Santa Cruz, in the West Indies, arrived at Williamsburg, and settled there as a tobacco planter. He had plenty of money, and was able to purchase about one thousand acres of the finest soil within a short distance of the old town.

Being apparently a gentleman in every sense of the word, Mr. Semphill was admitted to the best society in his new home, and a year later he was married to Sarah Jones, a beautiful heiress, the wedding festivities being celebrated with an extraordinary pomp and splendor. In course of time two daughters were born to the young couple, and everybody predicted a long career of cloudless happiness for them. Alas ! How terribly these bright anticipations were to be disappointed. It was any time.

on Christmas eve, in 1801, that a strange-

Strange Domestic Romance.

NUMBER 20.

SINGULAR MEETING OF LONG SEPARATED BROTHERS.

One of the parties to the following strange story has just made us acquainted with its particulars. Thirty-three years ago the ecoud son of a family in which there were three boys, being desirous of bettering his condition in life, left England for this country, with an indefinite idea as to where he might settle, and only once thereafter, in a letter from New York, had his fam.ly any information that he was alive. For years afterwards the elder brother came to this country, and has since then been reputably known as a member of one of the most active professions. We are precluded from saying more on this head,

The week before Christmas our Boston friend had occasion to visit Harrisburg, Pa., from which place he took a night train for New York. An obstruction on the railroad a few miles west of Philadelphia caused a delay ofesome hours near a small way station. Some of the passengers becoming tired of sitting in the cars went out to explore the locality, particularly with the view to the procurement of refreshments, In this accomplishment there was little chance of success, as the place could not even boast of a grocery. There are men, however, who are not to be foiled in their intents if any means can be possibly found to carry them out, and some of these people happened to be among the delayed passengers ; and a respectable looking farm house being near, that class of foragers invested it, called up the inmates, who were enjoy-ing the comforts of their last morning hour's repose, and prayed for a supply of anything fluid, from cold water to cider. tea, coffee, bourbon or applejack. The owner of the house good-natureally opened it to his clamorous visitors, and dispensed his hospitality in various ways with no ou-stinted hand. What looked singular to

many, was the fact that he would not accept of any compensation, although he had entertained at least twenty rather extremporaneous gaests. They were all prodigal of gratitude and of offers to reciprocate at

Our Boston friend was one of the farmer's

r, as supercargo of sundry vessels, and navigated pretty nearly the globe. We had been broaching the subject of arks, as one had been caught not far rom the New Rochelle's camboat dock a ow days before. From sharks we had diged to sea serpents, a subject on which t so Charley-he not only believed in he great mouster, but he had seen one, off the coast of Chili.

This has been his last observation as we aubd up on the rocks, as I said before, Now that's very unpatriotic reference. cried Tom; "you ought to know that the a serpent belongs exclusively to America. is a native fish. Seaserpents and Chili m't go together, anyhow 1

liarley lay snapping the salt grass and dding the water with his foot in semiaded dignity-a very Neptune in form id mien he was, too,

'My opinion exactly," I added, "the disorpent belongs to Cape Cod as much as cysters to Prince's Bay or Saddle Rock." Oh, haugh ou-laugh on, hearties-I us bear it; and what's more, I've seen a

'A what?'' we both shouted. He looked up in triumph as he repeated "a kraken; the great monster termed liathan" in the Scriptures, and referred by Milton :

thought that swim the ocean stream : housest that swim the ocean stream ; house studiering on the N arway team, and of some small night-foundered skill, long in island off, as secure tell, d metor in his scally rind his side under this a

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Bearo ! bravo !!' says Tom, "Charley been gramming the encyclopedia over Overhaul for "kraken" and when clothes." make note on't. Go on, my Cap-

while tish of wondrous size. As for the story has saved me from a chill." wing, I did that long ago, and there is much. The krakenfish has never been thed by zoologists, but it is well setthat he is half a mile in length and portionally bulky, I did the cramming thim after I saw him."

'Saw him !" said I-"very good ! Pray !

inw, if you'll promise not to interrupt, ii you the yarn ; and it's true, too-

a story is being born.'

suited the action to the word, and he was awakened by the cry of an infant y suited his speech to his promise. was on my voyage to Canton. We our necks as the hand of the mate session of it, but, after hearing the trial,

"sperienced sait, "it's the bulk of a

mes the length of our ship !"

"How we pulled over the weary miles which separated us from the ship-what we thought or what we said-I am certain none of us could thereafter tell. Our very souls were crushed with the calamity; and the tale became, for weeks, until we reached Canton, the solemn story of the mess, in the cabin and in the fore castle :

"And did you ever find out what it was? asked Tom.

"When we got to Calcutta I encountered an attache of the East India Company there, who was a scientific man of great and universal attainments. I told him the story. He listened attentively, and then, taking down an old volume of Pliny, said : "Sir, you have seen the fabulous monster of antiquity-the Kraken." "And so I had !"

"Tum te tum, te riddity, iddity, righ," said Tom, jumping up and running for his "Kraken' must be the German for 'O, crackie !" " "Consider that we both believe, with

Conte-the very reference; for it is a our thanks; for nothing but your horrible us, and before us, and around us, all seattered o'er the floor. Thought we "Jinks But Charlie was silent, and dressed himwants to borrow some newspapers till toa bit of prose or poetry on the subject self moodily. Either he was an accommorrow, and 'twill be no relief from sorrow an't recite to you. To be sure there's plished actor, or he was in earnest. But hang me if I want to see a kraken !

STRANGE HISTORY OF A FOUNDLING .-some rather curious capers, being lifted by Near the line of the San Jacinto street the breezes through another door; and railway, in this city, there lives a white wished (the wish is evil for one deemed id you saw him in two-this half mile girl with a colored family whose history is aiways civil) that Jinks was at the devil. remarkably romantic. According to the to stay there evermore; there to find his story told by her sable fosterfather, and the writings he produces to prove the same, level-Jinks, the everlasting bore ! the girl is the offspring of persons of the without another murmer, "Mr. Jinks," greed," responded Tom ; "and let us highest social standing near Hickman, Ky., said we, "your pardon, your forgiveness down into the water and soak while each of whom was wealthy. One night, we implore. But the fact is we were readafter he and his family had retired to rest, ing of some curious proceeding, and thus it was, unheeding your loud rapping there

and a knocking at the door, and on opening before-" Here we opened wide the door. it found a white baby in a bast et on the But phancy now our pheelinks-for it opped at the Saudwich Islands, and s ep with a note pinned to it, telling him wasn't Jinks, the bore-Jinks, nameless, hree days' sail off, when we became | to care for it, and that he in turn would be evermore. You may think it not here; cared for pecuniarily. Through com-But the form that stood before us caused try summing yourself in that lati | miseration he took the child in and cared a trembling to come o'er us, and memory I was just such a becalming as be- for it. He had children of his own, but swiftly bore us back again to days of yore ; Aucient Mariner according to Cole- the heart of the black man was touched, days when items were in plenty, and The calm continued all night. At and he determined to rear the child as his wher'er this writer went he picked up ik we were all up, praying for a bit own. The parents of the child never in items by the score. 'Twas the form of our for it had been too hot to sleep all any way made themselves known otherdevil, in attitude uncivil; and he thrust and it was proposed that we should wise than in the note above mentioned, his head within the door with "The fore-As hands who could be spared and the negro had come to regard it as one man' out o' copy, sir, and he says he wants d themselves of the privilege, and in of his own children. On the fifth birthday some more." atoutes the ship's drifting wake and | of the adopted child a woman appeared and indeed yards around was lashed in | demanded it, saying that she had paid about till nearly dead-he had sauntered by the exertions of swimmers : promptly for the maintenance, having marthrough the city till his feet were very sore although so hot above, was quite ried in the meantime. The negro man -walked through the street called Evans, cold, so to speak. The first mate refused to deliver up the child, to which he and the byways running into portions of mining about, when he cried out : has become very much attached, and a suit the city, both public and obscure, had exthere's a floating island !" We was instituted by the parties to regain posamined store and cellar, and had question-

ed to the eastward; but I could see the judge decided in favor of the negro. The case was taken to the Sapreme Court, uting island !" said a graff seaman | where it was decided in the same manner. At thirteen years of age, the girl who had already an English education, was hid you ever know of a vessel as long sent to a female college in Millersburg, responded the mate. "Why it's | Kentucky. Here she met with a man named Folsome, who was attending college

A PREMONITORY DREAM.

MORE COPY. In the sanctum, cold and dreary, sat the

knocking, knocking louder than before.

Bracing up our patience firmer, then

Gloves

WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE ON LAKE ERIE Many years ago Rev. Mr. N. held a writer, weak and weary, pondering o'er a small living in the wildest part of West Somerset. The parish church stood on a nemorandum book of items used before, book of scrawling head notes rather ; Somebody who remembers things of the bleak hillside, and Mr. N., who was a items taking days to gather them in cold past contributes the following to the coland wintry weather, using up much time bachelor, lodged in the farm house pluse to umus of the Erie Dispatch ; it. Among his small flock there was no and leather,) pondered we those items o'er. one in whom the clergyman took more in I propose now to give an instance in which While we conned them, slowly rocking, a human being was shipwrecked on Lake Eric, remaining in the water five days, and through our mind queer ideas flocking, terest than in Mary, the pretty daughter of the farmer, his landlord. When Mary came a quick and nervous knockingwas finally rescued alive. In the autumn was about twenty Mr. N. was much trouknocking at the sanctum door-"Sure that of 1833 Capt. Gilman Appleby, of Conneaut, bled by finding that she had formed an atmust be Jinks," we muttered-"Jinks Ohio, was captain and part owner of the that's knocking at our sanc um door, Jenks tachment with Jack Townsend, the cleverschooner New Connecticut, A steamboat est workman and most worthless fellow on the everlasting bore," Alt how well do was then being built at Conneant (the North

the farm. we remind us, in the walls which then confined us, the "exchanges" lay behind One autumn night the clergyman dreamed that Mary stood at his bedside and cried out in an imploring voice, "Come out on the hillside," The impression left on his mind on waking was so distinct to get rid of Jinks, the bore, by opening was so distinct wide the door," Still the visitor kept was locked so that no one could enter the room he would have thought Mary must in reality have been there. Feeling, how-And the scattered pile of papers cut

ever, sure that it was only a dream, he composed himself once more to sleep. But scarcely had he closed his eves when Mary was again there, calling to him to come out on the hillside. Seven times he tried to sleep, and seven time the phantom came back, always with the same cry.

At length mastered by an almost irresistible impulse, he rose, dressed himself and went out on the hill. He walked some distance, but could see nothing except the heather bells waving in the moonlight; could hear nothing but a distant sheep bell tinkling softly, and the stream warbling below in the valley. He was just going back, when suddenly a shrill

cry reached him, seeming to come from a neighboring combe. Hurrying in that direction, he saw at the bottom of the combetwo figures, those of a man and a woman, apparently struggling with each other. As he drew nearer the man ran away, and the woman fell to the ground. When he came up he found that it was Mary. She had only fainted, and he soon brought her to herself. Then by degrees she confessed

Now, this "local" had already walked to him that her lover had persuaded her to meet him that night in the combe, brings ing with her a small sum of money which she had saved from early childhood by laying by little gifts of friends and relations, and which according to custom common among her class in that day, she had kept ed every fellow whom we met, from door in an old stocking instead of in the bank. to door, if anything was stirring, anything | Townsend had promised to elope with her, occurring, not published heretofore, and and marry her, and as she loved him, and had met with no success; he would rather her father would not allow the match, she kinder guess he felt a little wicked at that consented to go. But when he met her, ngly little bore, with a message from the Townsend, instead of going away with her, foreman that he wanted something more. had tried to rob her of her money. She "Now, it's time you were departing, you had resisted, and struggled with him, and scamp !" cried we, upstarting ; "get you just then the clergyman had come up and this time he had clambered up the at that place, and they became engaged. back into the office-office where you were the villain had run away. After that Mr. and into the rigging of our vessel to While they were engaged young Folsome before; or the words that you have spoken N. was a believer in providential nature of

looking man, in a sort of military uniform appeared at the house of Mr. Semphill, who was in Richmond at the time. Mrs. Semphill received the stranger in the par-"Do you speak French, madam?" he

Sacques & Cloaks

Underwear

said to her in very broken English. She replied in the affirmative. "Then, madam, please send your two nurse girls with the children out of the

POOD. She did so, and looked interrogatively at ber visitor. The latter hesitated a mo-

ment. Then he said in a tone of deep etholion "Poor lady, I have terrible tidings for

you. "Heavens !" she cried, turning very

pale. "My husband -" "Your husband is an infamous villain."

"Sir !" she exclaimed indignantly. "He has basely deceived you. He is an escaped galley slave, a thie! and a murder-

She uttered a heart-rending scream. "Do you tell me the truth ?" she gasped. "He is a Spanish thief, and was sent to the galleys of Barcelona for life. He made his escape from thence, and fled to Cuba, where he robbed and murdered a rich planter. I am here to take him to Cuba, where the scaffold surely awaits him."

The afflicted lady had become strangely calm. "Sir," she said to the stanger, "before you arrest him, will you permit me to hold

a private interview with-with-" "His true name is Juan Ceficio. If you

until he returns from Richmond, where he has gone, I understand, you may see him privately. "I expect him back every moment." America), of which Captain Appleby had Half an hour later, Cerfirio alias Sempill made his appearance. His wife briefly

ble rage. He shot her through the heart, and rush-

than ours to describe the feelings enterstabbed his two little daughters. The next moment the Cuban officer, who explain things thus far : The third brother had been a little wild in his youth, and

ad rushed after him, grappled with him, and succeeded, after a desperate struggle, in shackling him. The news of this horrible tragedy spread ike wildfire through the old town, and in less than twenty minutes a large concourse

alias Cefirio's house. Vociferous threa's to lynch the murderer

had worldly success corresponding with that of his elder brethren. This is our story. It has not the flavor of deeply exciting romance or free imagination, but is true, and as wonderful as it is veracious.

the story :

Too Much MARRYING .- The St. Louis Republican says there is a young lady in that city who says she has more parents and step-parents living than any one sho ever heard of. This is the way she tells

You know papa and mamma never could gree, and so finally they got divorced. lon't say whose fault it was, but mamme really did behave ngly sometimes, and even I could not get along with her. So when the separation came I went to live with papa. Shortly afterward mamma married again and papa was not long in following suit. I did not like it very well at first but my step-mother turned out to be first rate and I got to like her spiendid. Then para seemed to get infatnated with another we man that he got acqua ated with, and she wheedled around him mutil she made treasble, and the result was another divorce, and pana soon married the woman that many the trouble. When the second separation took place I went with my step nother hecause I neved her and because my services were necessary to help take care of the bally. Then what does she do but go and get manried. I declare I never saw so much morraing in my life. It only happened a id a

while ago, and my new stepfather -1 see when the cabin door had nearly reached a the two languages is shown by the fact presche is -treats me in a very kindly sort level position, the woman walked through that, last Saturday, a full-blooded, intel- of way, as it he feit he couldn't help bin

guests, and after thanking his host with genuine feeling, he handed the farmer his card, telling him that a bed, knife and fock and spoon were ready for him whenever he should visit Boston. The farmer looked

upon the card and then at the presenter thereof ; gazed again and again at one and the other, having apparently made up his mind, he said :

"Why, Willie, is this really you ?"

The peculiar smile that accompanied the inquiry threw thirty-three years aside as one would fold back a custain. The brothers had met after this long interval, the name on the card being the direct cause of the discovery. When the train left, a short time afterward, it carried one passenger less to New York. Of course the brothers had a pleasant time in exchanging their

respective reminiscences. But a more interesting feature of our story is to come. Our Boston friend had the company of Lis brother to New York on his way home. Having some hours to spend in the city prior to the sailing of the Stonington steamer, they took a sannter around the streets to note the temptations spread out for Christmas presents, A lady's reticule bit the taste of the Boston brother, and he determined to buy it and send it to his sister in law in Pennsylvania. They entered the store to make the purchase, and a nice Russia leather portenion naie was added as a Christmas remembrance to Joe, which was the name of the

to conversation, to explanation, and finally

to the discovery that the three long sepa-

rated brothers had there and then met fice

to face. It would require an abler pen

tained by the trio. We are permitted to

had entered the service of Queen Victoria,

in which he had remained unring eleven

years. His regiment had been ordered to

Canada, and being desirons of tasting free-

dom, he had improved a chance of stepping

over the line. For lifteen years past is

has been in business in New York, and tos.

Pennsylvania brother. The proprietor said

the names of the parties who were to receive the gifts could be put on the satchel will let me remain in an adjoining room and wallet at little expense or delay, and the suggestion was hailed as an improvement on the value of the articles. The names were writ en out and handed to the proprietor of the store, who remarked that he also owned the same surname. This lad

charge, and was for many years her master An aunt of his then residing at Black Rock told him everything. He flew into a terribelow Buffalo, was at Erie on a visit, staying with a brother who was then a resident

ed out of the room to the nursery, where he

of people had gathered in front of Semphill

were made and the Deputy Sheriffs, who were promptly on hand to arrest him, had the ntmost difficulty in taking him to jail, where he was chained to the floor, having threatened to commit suicide.

The villain was hung on the 17th of May 1863.

THE MAN FLUTE.-Signor Don A. Ferreyrs, who calls himself the man flute, appeared at the dime corcert at Cooper In stitute last night. Without the aid of anything but his hands he produces the sound of a flute and performs the most difficult operatic airs. Parting the middle and fourth fingers of his left hand, he fastens his lips between them and then with his right hand plays on the back of the other. The hollow ground of the top of one thumb leaving against the thick of the o her receives the air, which is let out or compressed according to the movement of his fingers. Last night he played selections from "Lucia di Lammermoor," and "Nor-

ma," and in response to encores, "Home Sweet Home" and the "Carnival of Ven ice" with variations, performing the most difficult cadeuzas and trills in really astonishing fashion, to the delight and enthusi-

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ENGLISH PHILOLOGY .- That there is un-

or and came up the stairs abon deck.

of the town. The lady went to Conneaut in company with a nephew to visit her brother there. After remaining for some time she became exceedingly auxious to get home.

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

FORTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

Captain Appleby, who was busy with the steamboat, endeavored to dissuade his aunt from taking the home journey until he should be going out with his vessel, when he would take her home. His efforts in that direction however, were unavailing, and he had her taken on board the schooner to go to Buffalo in charge of the crew.

The vessei being light and the time of the ear August, the Captain had entire coufflence in the ability of the crew to manage the craft and land his relative safe at he destination. Everything passed off quietly until after the vessel had passed Erie, when a sudden squall struck and rolled her over apon her side, when she nearly filled with water, but continued to float. The crew, loosening the vessel's yawl, jumped in and

for the shore, leaving the woman in the cabin, as they supposed drowned. The party landed at or near Portland Chantauqua county, N. Y., and made their

way as best they could back to Conneant. Captain Appleby to board the wreck, if bled vessel drifting down the lake, and, after coming along side, Captain William Benton,

The schooler lay upon her side, and to all appearances was full of water. A pole was employed, and it was supposed every part of the cabin was touched, and as no object in the shape of a human body was felt, the condusion was reached that the remains had floated out of the cabin into the lake, hence

ing along to assist in the recovery of the

right the schooner and tow her into the 27th. nearest port, the drowned woman's son bc-

Three days after the accident Captain Wilkins, of the steamboat William Peacock, in coming down from Detroit, was besought by saw it, and if possible get the body of his aunt out of the cabin and convey it to Buffalo. Captain Wilkins discovered the disa-

then first mate of the Peacock, boarded the wreck and made search.

further search was given up. Two days afterwards Captain Appleby

came down with a vessel with facilities to asm of a large audience. - N. F. World,

body. The vessel was finally righted, and derstood to be a difference here between

