Cambria



Meeman,

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1878.

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OLUME XII.

IF WE WOULD.

we would but check the speaker When he spoils his neighbor's fame, we would but help the erring Ere we utter words of blame: we would, how many might we

urn from paths of sin and shame. the wrong that might be righted we would but see the way! the pains that might be lightened very hour and every day, we would but hear the pleadings if the hearts that go astray. et us step outside the stronghold of our selfishness and pride;

lift our fainting brothers.

et us strengthen ere we chide; us, ere we blame the fallen, Hold a light to cheer and guide. h, how blessed-ah, how blessed how blessed—an, now blessed Faith would be if we'd but try his to aid and right the weaker, Thus to check each brother's sigh, us to talk of duty's pathway, to our better life on high.

re are seeds of mighty good; There are seeds of mighty good; will we shrink from souls appalling With a timid "if we could;" But a God, who judges all things, Knows the touth is. "if we would."

STORY FOR YOUNG MEN.

shall not soon forget the family of Israel who lived neighbor to my father when as a boy. Mr. Day was working as a over, and as he had a large family dedent upon his earnings for support, and times in our neighborhood it was poor, strictest economy had to be practiced rnish the necessaries of life.

often wondered how it happened that h a man as Mr. Day should be so poor. had no intemperate or extravagant haband was a man of more than common ration, and there was an air of intellie and refinement about the entire famthat commanded the respect of their avs seemed to be a man who had no d no more than a mere subsistence for ew anything of his history. The family come from another State a few years

was at this time sixteen years old and very intimate terms with Mr. Day's At the time of my story he was ng my father on the farm for a few en we came in from our afternoon work ound. Squire Black was to take dinner h us, and as he was reputed to be the thiest man in the township, we felt te honored. He was a very genial man d an excellent talker, and had an adroit y of flattering and making one feel easy

On this occasion he made himself very ceable; he praised the neat appearance the farm and buildings; complimented her on her good cooking; called me a e, manly fellow; gave some small change er had gained the good will of the entire

After dinner Mr. Black asked to see the ck and examine the arrangement of the and outbuildings, and as father took in having good, well fed stock and of the most conveniently arranged ms in the country, he was glad to show a around and was much pleased with the rty commendation which Mr. Black be-

le finally made known the object of his t; he had found a piece of very desiraroperty for sale low, so that there was stion that within less than a year be d clear several thousand dollars on it, hemust pay all cash down, and he lacktwo thousand dollars of having enough ey to pay for it. He wished father to security for him for one year, as he and a party who was willing to lend money if his signature could be had

did not give father time to think or ly to answer his questions, but took his pocket book and handed him a paper sing it to be the note which he had wn up, and signed by himself, all ready father's signature. I verily believe that he paper had been what 'Squire Black ight it to be, father could not have red to sign it; but it so happened that had made a mistake and left the note some and had substituted for it another

shade of vexation passed over the re's face when he discovered the misbut he at once recovered his good or and said, "Never mind; I will call

n this evening." ather looked troubled, and turning to said, "I do not like to indorse for any

but 'Squire Black will be insulted if I ild refuse, and as he is so rich I suppose e can be no risk about it. It is only lying with a legal form and I suppose til be obliged to do it; but I wish he not asked me to do so."

efore I could reply the barn door opennd Mr. Day came out; he was pale and gagitated, and when he spoke I should ave recognized his voice. Calling my r by name he said : "I believe that you danger, and if you will listen to me give you a chapter from my own histhat I had never intended should be n to any in this neighborhood." ather motioned for me to leave, think

hat Mr. Day wished to speak to him He noticed it, however, and said : let him stay, for one cannot learn too what my experience teaches. I would filling that it should be published to the d if thereby some could be saved from experience. I overheard, as you w, what 'Squire Black said to you .en to my story and then decide as to ther you will put your name on his

Fifteen years ago, when I was married, as not the poor man that you now know My father gave as my share of two thousand dollars, which used to three, and my wife reed as her wedding portion one thousd dollars. We were both strong and wiling in debt a few bundred dollars.several years we were greatly prosper-We had good health, and the seasons

favorable, so that we grew heavy grops d obtained fair prices for them. At the end of five years we had paid off ur debt and had nearly \$1,000 in bank, and e felt that it would be safe to build a new se, although we expected to put more an the amount of money on hand into it. In the meantime there had come into

ionable men I ever met. He was familiarly known as Captain Cole. He had been a lawyer, but had been appointed by the General Government to a lucrative office, which he held for some years, and had the reputation of being very wealthy. He lived in good style, and was a general favorite in

the community. "When my house was finished I found myself in debt about \$700, and as I had given the contract to a carpenter, he to furnish everything, he needed all his money. I went to the bank to borrow the amount until I could find some one who would let me have it for one or two years, and, not being accustomed to borrow money it did not occur to me that an indorser would be necessary until the cashier of the bank informed me that it was their invariable custom to require security. Captain Cole, who happened to be in at the time, overheard the conversation and came forward, with a pleasant 'Good morning,' saying 'I shall be only too glad to indose for my friend Day.' I felt both grateful and flattered, and, when, a few months later, I happened to be in the bank, when he wanted an indorser, I was too glad to return the

"We had two years of prosperity and I paid the debt on my house. I now determined to build a fine barn, and as I had always paid my debts easily and could not well get along with my old barn until I had saved the money to build one, I determined to borrow one thousand dollars, and happening to meet Captain Cole I asked him f he knew where I could get that amount for three years. He told me be did, and offered to become my security. The money was borrowed and my barn begun.

"A few weeks later Captain Cole called to see me. Like 'Squire Black to-day, he seemed delighted with everything he saw. His flattery put me in the best possible hubors. Mr. Day was industrious, but mor, and when he asked me to indorse a note of \$5,000 for sixty days, and assured on in life, and who expected and de- me that he could meet it (or even twice as much) promptly to the day. I consented family. No one in the neighborhood | against my better judgment, and affixed my signature to the note. That act ruined me. Before the sixty days had expired I learnous, and while polite and friendly they ed that he was a bankrupt. My farm was very uncommunicative as to their for- | sold at a sacrifice, under the hammer, and ife, and there was something about | when I had paid the thousand dollars which wed to build the barn with, was left penniless.

Fiannels

Muslins

Laces

Ribbons

Fringes

Neckwear

Stationery

Trimmings

Embroideries

Toilet Articles

sible for the following:

Flowers & Feathers

A MISSISSIPPI STORY.

A MAN FROZEN TO DEATH WITH THE THER-

MOMETER AT NINETY DEGREES.

The Meridan (Miss.) Mercury is respon-

Mr. James Knox, a young man of the

eas ern part of this country, has been

strangely affected for about a year. Hot

or cold, he was always affected as freezing

to death. His case has been examined by

several skilled physicians, and, we understand, has puzzled them all." He was con-

tinually using all the devices to warm him-

self that a man might who had been chill-

ed by exposure to extreme cold, sitting

near rousing fires enveloped in blankets,

and the house closely shut up, and this

though the weather was at summer heat.

It is said that he would sit by the fire

and hold his head to it and almost roast it

in the effort to get warm. It is a fact that

he put cloths on his head to protect the

scalp from actual burning while doing thus,

and the clothes have been set on fire by the heat he subjected them to in endeavor-

ing to warm his head. Some time ago he

made a visit to Livingston in the hope of

being benefited by the artesian water, when Dr. Webb, of that town, saw his

case. Lately he had determined to return

te Livingston and try again the waters,

and again consult Dr. Webb, going to his

office for that purpose. He seemed as one

suffering from extreme cold, and asked Dr.

Webb if he had any fire in his office. He

told him he had not, and that it was too

He said he could not stand it, and ran

out of the office into the street for the ben-

efit of the sunshine to warm himself. The

next day Dr. Webb had him in his office

again to make a more critical examination

of his case, and had a rousing fire. He

carefully tested with a thermometer the

degree of animal heat that he carried, and

found it near normal. With all of this

driving it. He had not gone far out of Liv-

ingston before he wanted to return com-

plaining that he was freezing to death, and

wanted to get somewhere to warm. Mea-

dows insisted on continuing the journey on

home, and drove forward. Knox jumped

out of the wagon and ran off into the woods.

him to return and get into the wagon

again, and drove on. He got as far as

Mrs. Peteet's-Green Grant's old place-

with him. Mrs. Peteet had observed Mea-

dows drive slowly along the road, and

knowing that he had gone to fetch the

sick man home, went out to the gale to

make inquiry. When Meadows drive up and stopped, to her inquiry he said he be-

lieved Jim Knox was dying. He lay

stretched helpless on the bottom of the wagon, and after it had stopped only gasp-

ed a few times and died, apparently freez-

ing to death, last Friday, with the ther-

ONCE upon an evening dismal, I gave

her a paroxysmal kiss, and called her name

baptismal; precious name I loved of yore.

Ah, she was a darling creature, pert of

speech and fair in feature; but egad, you

couldn't teach her, for she had been there

before, and only murmured, "Buss me more."—New York News.

mometer at nearly nine y degrees.

Meadows pursued him, and compelled

hot to have fire and be comfortable.

Zephyrs and Worsteds

White Goods

"With my history in your possession, do you wonder that I was alarmed to day when I saw you about to fall into the same and was boarding with us. One day trap? I tell you I have a right to feel deeply on this subject Would that I could make my voice heard by every young man in the land. I would say to him, shun as you would a serpent this evil which has brought ruin to so many families. I realize fully what it means to put my name on another man's paper, and it is just thisthat I assume all the risks of his business without any voice in its management or any possible chance of profit if he is successful; but with a fearful certainty that if from any cause he makes a failure, my earnings must make it good, even though the children, and by the time dinner was it reduces my family to beggary. Since my own misfortune I have made this a matter of study, and I find that a very large per cent, of the business failures of the country (and nearly all among farmers) are due to this practice." The remainder of my story is soon told. My father was deeply impressed by Mr. Day's story, and before night I was dispatched to 'Squire Black's with a note from father stating that after carefully considering the matter he had decided not to sign the note. In less than a year after this 'Squire Black was declared a bankrupt, and in the final settlement of his business it did not pay ten cents on the dollar.

Father felt that he owed a debt of gratitude to Mr. Day and he presented him with a good team and helped him to rent a farm. This encouraged him and he worked so industriously and managed so prudently that in a few years he was able to buy a small farm and has since been able to support his family comfortably.

Many years have passed since these events transpired and I am now past middle life, but I have never ceased to be thankful for the lesson taught me by Mr. Day, and in fulfilling his wish I would repeat the lesson which the story teaches-Never Indorse.

NEVER MARRY A MAN WHO DRINKS. -The writer who said that, said all in a few words. It is a motto every girl might have written upon the wall of the peaceful little chamber where she dreams and often makes up her mind to marry the "dear, good fellow," whose only fault is taking a glass too much now and then, and reform him after marriage.

It is all the more necessary that it should be written there, because the men who "drink" are by no means the worst men in the world. We know that generous, warmhearted men, men of intellect and men of power, bave found the temptation too hard to withstand, and that many a man, otherwise contemptible and wicked, has never had "a glass too much" in his life; altho" it is also true that, under the influence of liquor, men have done deeds, the very thought of which would sicken their

If only all men who dring were despicable in all other respects, there would be little need of the warning; but as it is let every girl remember it, let every mother whisper it. Whatever his charms or his natural virtues may be, no woman can be happy with a drunkard. And he who would not give up drink for his sweet heart's sake will never give it up to please

If anything can check a man in his career of dissipation, it will be the dread of losing the girl he loves. Say, "You shall never have me unless you forsake the bottle," and you may conquer him. Failing in that all your wifely tears would fail also. Don't marry him. Better weep over your dead hopes, and go single to your grave, than suffer what a drunkard makes bis wife suffer. Never marry a man who

A GENTLEMAN friend of ours suggests we make a mention of world, and we bought a good farm, man will sit fourteen hours in a millinery shop waiting for her new Sunday hat, and then scold all the way to church because she has to wait fourteen minutes for her old man to black his own boots, in order to economize for her personal extravagance. Now, we wouldn't mention that thing for the world. It wouldn't be safe for us to give publicity to secrets known only to married men, and which would probably produce a serious corner in the matrimonial market if the marriageable young the neighborhood one of the most compan- men should ever find it out.



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 Silles at the Grand Depot is just opening. It is proper to Dress Goods say that what was deemed an experiment, the first year, experience proves to be a success, and we now Mourning Goods propose to greatly improve on the first plans. The principles of-Cloakings

1-A uniform low price for everything throughout

2-One Price and no partiality. 3-Politeness and Patience to rich and poor.

4-Cash Returned if buyers return goods (even though Dress Patterns in reasonable time and uninjured. A very large stock of all kinds of newest Dry Goods

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 day the people are sure of getting only fresh goods. Earnestly desiring to serve the people well, and inviting them to visit the Grand Depot whether they wish to buy. or "only to see the fashions."

If not coming to the city to see the magnificent new stock for Spring, send for samples, describing class of goods wanted. We do a large business through

Very respectfully,

JOHN WANAMAKER, Thirteenth and Market Sts. Grand Depot. PHILADELPHIA.

Sacques & Cloaks

" Underwear

Hosiery

Upholstery Goods

Blankets and Quilts Trunks and Valises

Rubber Goods

Horse Covers

Men's & Boys' Clothing

Shoes

Remarkable Swimming. One of the most remarkable escapades of

Clay county, who made a swim over the Misson i river from Kansas City to Harlem. It was the reckless and daring event of the age. The Missouri river opposite that city rapid, inasmuch as it whirls rapidly against

the river on horseback. It was about midnight when the stranger when he was informed that the ferry boat

was not running. He rode from the bridge to a point on progress across the river until after the tan himself, with a smile, is fanning them. crib of the swinging pan had been passed. There was nothing to be seen except the head of the horse and the head and shoulthe Clay councy shore. But "blood will

saved its drunken master's life. About 1 o'clock Harlem was aroused by cries for help on the river bank nearly opposite the school house. A man and horse were mired in the mad on the river bank, and help was wanted. The river bank at trouble he lost little flesh and kept a good that point is a slough of mud just now, wash tubs. Isaac Johnson lives in the vilappetite for food, and preserved rather a and the tired horse and its sobered rider healthful look. On Friday he started bome again in a wagon with Mr. Meadows were helpless and waiting for assistance. Horses and ropes were brought, and, with a united effort of the citizens of Harlem, the reckless horseman and his brave animal were taken from the river. It is the man who swam the Missouri river in midwinter on horseback.

> THE LARGEST ROCK IN THE WORLD, the wind told the story of their failure. rally rejoiced thereat. Last year, however, after thousands of dollars bad been spent, several persons found their way to the top of the dome, and

GRUB boe-Call for dinner.

JAPANESE IDEA OF HELL. - One of the curious articles exhibited at Tiffany's is a scarf of gray Canton crape, which portrays modern times is that of Henry Johnston, of the infernal regions, according to the Ja- he felt as if he could not get his breathpanese idea. The scarf is nine yards long as if some great weight were at his feet; and half a yard wide. The first scene represents Satan on earth seeking new victims. felt as if he wanted to loosen himself, but The arch fiend appears as a sulphuric, yelis about half a mile in width and is quite lowish-green demon, with protruding horns, ded: "You cannot move your arms or cloven feet, and a demoniacal expression, the rocky bluffs at this point after having luring his victims into his net and plungrolled resistlessly on from the mountains ling them into flery depths. They appear two thousand miles above. It is one of the to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, a rattling sound. worst curves in the river and one of the where they are tautalized by a glimpse of last places which could be selected to ferry | their friends enjoying themselves in a lake of cool water. In the next scene, Satan takes the form of an immense dragon, with rode down to the river bank near the his human victims crouching in terror at bridge. He was full of whisky and quite his feet. They are mercilessly dragged loud in his exclamations of disappointment | into court, and the Judge is represented as condemning them to be tied to tacks and to have red-hot lead poured down their throats. They are then chased by hyenas the river just above the first pier, and through a field of open knives and other plunged into the current of the Missouri snarp instruments. The victims are next river opposite Broadway. It was not dark, t portrayed as being tortured by having their for the moon was visible, and the should limbs sawn off and by being thrown into a of the reckless horseman as he urged on revolving wheel of fire. Satan next aphis horse, attracted the police and the pears to be looking out for new victims on night watchman. The current was so ra- a field of battle. Some of these victims are p.d that the borse and rider made little | made to hug red hot stove pipes, while Sa-Others are swimming in seas of blood surrounded by laughing demons. Others still are seated in a caldron of red-hot sulphur, ders of the reckless rider-these could be baving their tongues pulled out. Some are seen on the surface of the current as it represented as carrying heavy burdens of floated by. The horse and rider disap coal and throwing it into the fire to burn peared from this side long before any no new victims. His Satanic Majesty is next tice was received that either had reached represented as feeding his subjects with rice, presumably to give them s rength tell," and the mettle of Johnston's horse with which to endure greater tortures .-

WENT TO SEA IN A TUB -The following tory of a Pennsylvania boy has a moral to , and the tale which hangs thereby is, indeed, calculated to raise the price of lage of Port Penn, and his career, according to the local gossips, has been full of startling and wonderful events. When a boy of ten be stole a washtub, launched it upon the Delaware, got in it, floated down the river into the bay, and was picked up worst case of mental abberration on record. by a barque which carried him to Vera Johnston is at home, under care of his Cruz. Thence he made his way to the city friends, but he will live in history as the of Mexico, where he was adopted by a rich merchant, Don Hidalgo Hermandez, given a liberal education and finally a partnership. Having become a partizan of Maximilian, he grew so odious to the people Probably the largest and highest rock in that he was obliged to fly to Texas. At the known world is the South Dome of the outset of our civil war he entered the now in Reading, has a great curiosity in Yosemite. Standing at the fork of the Confederate army, serving as aid to Albert the shape of a wooden watch made by upper valley, it rears itself, a solid rocky Sydney Johnson. After its cessation he himself. It is of the ordinary size, but oaf, 6,000 feet above the ground. A more returned north, went into the manufacture only weighs half an ounce. It is open-faced powerful hand than that of Titan has cut of shoes in Philadelphia and flourished for and the dial plate is made of the horn of a away the Eastern half, leaving a sheer a while, but was eventually ruined by the | buffalo killed on the Texas Pacific railroad precipice over a mile in height. No man dishonesty of his partners. Broken in by being run over by an engine. The out fund of rage and revengeful feeling she was ever trod the top of this dome until last spirit and estate, he went back to his vil side is year. Former visitors gazed in wonder at lage home to die a pauper. Recently he Jerusalem, and all the works, except a few daughter. To escape from her bated presthe spikes driven into the rocks by hardy received notice that property to the value of the more important wheels, are of box ence. Constance once ran away from home, spirits who had repeatedly endeavored to of \$200,000, mostly government bonds, had wood. The watch keeps excellent time. but was brought back; and after this she scale it. The shreds of rope dangling in been left by Don Hidalgo, and he is natu- It was made last year by Mr. Doriot, who only thought of the most efficient manner

asked a person of a traveler, who had just last summer two sheep were discovered related a story of his encounter with a boa browsing on the hitherto inaccessible peak. | killed by him. "One hundred and ninety two inches," was the reply; "snakes have no feet."

Death by Hanging Painless.

All the evidence goes to show that death by hanging is painless, and there is positively no fact or well-founded opinion to In 1778, while the treason of Arnold was the contrary. If this is the case, then, what is the explanation of it? Simply this ; That in every form of strangulation the blood-vessels of the neck are compressed, as well as the air-passages. A large part of the blood is returned from the head by the external jugular veins, which are very near the surface, and in which the carriers can be checked by slight pressure. fayette issued positive orders that there Most of the blood from the brain itself comes back through the internal jugulars, between the hours of tattoo and reveille. which lie near, but a little outside of, the carotid arteries. The walls of veins are lax and yielding, so as to be easily compressed, while those of the arteries are firm force to approximate them. Pressure, then, which is sufficient to close the jugular veins only crowds the carotids a little farther inward, and the blood is still poured through them into the brain, whence it cannot escape. When this pumping process is going on at the rate of seventy the dulcimer. strokes a minute, it is easy to understand sciousness would involve a technical discussion, which would here be out of place. I must suffice to say that it does; so that, as the cerebral congestion in a hanged person brings on inscusibility within a minute, while the physical ageny of suffocation does not begin until later, it follows that the victim does not feel any of the rangs of asphyxia. He first becomes insensible, with accompanying pleasurable then is choked to death while unconscious. | called him to his senses.

HANGING FOR AMUSEMENT. Two remarkable examples are on record of persons who allowed themselves to be hung for the entertainment of an audience. An account of one of them is given in the Lancet of April 17, 1847. The man's real name was John Harnshaw, but he performed throughout England under the highsounding professional title of Monsienr He was an athlete, and among other feats it was customary with him to exhibit the process of hanging. In this performance he relied for security on the strength of the muscles of the neck and throat. He had a rope with a fixed knot which could not slip, and passed both ends of the loop up behind one ear. The whole act was so adroitly managed that he prevented any pressure of the rope on the windpipe or the jugular veins and could even sus tain a weight of one hundred and fifty

pounds in addition to that of his own body. On three separace occasions Harushaw mismanaged the rope, and became unconscious, being luckily rescued each time. Dr. Chowne, who writes the account, says very truly: "It cannot be doubted that, as far as sensation and consciousness are concerned, Harnshaw passed through the whole ordeal of dying; and, had he been permitted to remain hanging until actually dead, be would have passed out of exist

ence without further consciousness, Now, this man stated, not with particular references to either accident, but as common to all, that "he could hardly recollect anything that happened to him in the rope;" that "he lost his senses all at once; the instant the rope got in the wrong place could not move only to draw himself up never thought of his hands." And he adlegs to save yourself; you cannot raise your arms; you cannot think." He did not see sparks or light, but had in his ears

UNINTENTIONAL SUICIDE.

Drowning and hanging, then, are painless modes of dying, because the asphyxia for me that strain here, in my tent; it will which causes death is complicated by other circumstances which render the dving man so soon unconscious that the pangs of suffocation are unfelt. And the insensibility which results from bauging is so insidious and painless in its approach, that experiments on the subject are very dangerous for any one to make alone. It is posed to have committed suicide in this about their own death. Some have been led, like the two gentlemen mentioned by seemed most opportune and profitable ! Morgagni, to try the experiment out of Others may have done it out of It is not impossible, nor perhaps improbable, that high spirited boys or girls, after a degrading punishment, should rush off, as we read of their doing, and bang themselves. The child puts a cord around his neck, and sreps off from a chair, expecting to be followed, found choking, and released, by the anxious parents. If he is not followed and his absence not noticed, nothing can be easier for him than to step up on the chair again, loosen the rope, and no one will ever know of his folly. first case he would obtain his childish revenge for the wrong be had received, and in the second case be would lose nothing, for he is his only accomplice. But the laws of nature are too stern. Ignorant or his danger, and intending only a prank of childish folly, he steps from his chair into eteroity, Such a possibility should make us charitable, and in cases of suicide by hanging lead us to remember that, although the case may be evidently one of suicide, and the hanging plainly intentional, nevertheless the death may have been undesired and unlooked for .- Dr. R. S. Tracy, in Popular Science Monthly for July.

THE STRANGEST KIND OF A WATCH .-The Reading (Pa.) Eagle says that V. Do riot, a Frenchman from Bristol, Tenn., is a jeweler, and who carries it as a time- of wreaking her vengence. She thought keeper. Even the stem and the bow are | of poisoning her step mother, but that on "How many feet long was the snake or of wood. It is marked "No. 1" G. A reflection, she felt would be no real provish-Schlechter, jew er, Penn street, took the ment, and then it was that she determined watch apart and found its construction

SUMMER complaint: "How hot it is!"

NUMBER 23.

A Companion for the Hatchet.

In his youth our hero, Jonathan Niles, was a musician in the revolutionary army. being consummated, and the American army was encamped at Tappon, on the Hudson, General Lafayette had command of the advance, consisting of six battations of picked infantry, his particular duty being to guard the water front; and in order should be no noise of any kind by the troops

Our Jonathan was one of Lafayette's musiciaus, and his instrument, the fife. He was a son of Connecticut, and he had a maimed and disabled brother who was a and elastic, and it requires considerable cunning artificer, and who, among other quaint things, bad made the fife on which Jonathan played. It was so constructed that it could be blown to the shrill and ear piercing notes that belong with the drum, or it could be so softly and sweetly breathed upon as to give forth notes like the gen-

One evening Jonathan wandered down how the engorgement of the vessels of the brain, in a very brief time, reaches a degree which causes insensibility. To explain why this conges ion causes unconcame memories of the old songs that had been wont to gladden the firesides. Unconsciously he drew his flute from his bosom, and placed it to his lips. In his mind at the moment, was a sweet song, adapted from Mozart, which had been his mother's favorite. He knew not what he did. To him all things of the present were shut out and he was again at home, sitting at his mother's feet-and the charm was not brofeelings, from cerebral congestion, and ken until a rough blow upon the back re-

"Man! what are you doing? The general may be awake. If he should hear

von-ab It was a sentinel; and even this guardian of the night afterwards contessed that he had listened, entranced, to the ravishing music for a long time before he had thought

of his duty to stop it. On the following morning an orderly came to the spot where Jonathan had been eating his breakfast, and informed him that the general wanted to see him at head-

Poor Jonathan turned pale and trembled. He knew that Lafayette was very strict, and that in those perilous times even slight infractions were punished severely. As he arose to his feet the sentinel of the previous evening came up and whispered into his

"If it should be about the music, Jona-

than, don't you be alarmed. Not a soul, save you and me, knows anything about it. can swear to that ! So do you just say it wasn't you. Stick to it, and you'll come out all right."

Jonathan looked at the man pityingly, What I my mother's son tell a lie like that? It would be the heaviest load I ever carried-heavier than I ever mean to carry

if I have my senses! He then went to the general's quarters -a tent pitched on a commanding site overlooking the whole line he had to guard,

Lafayette was pacing to and fro, sad and moody, as though his thoughts were un-

Comrade, who are you?

"Jonathan Niles, general."
"Last evening I heard music down by the river's bank. Were you the musician? 'It was I, general! but I knew not what did. I meant not to disobey your order. sat and thought of home, and of my other, and-

The general started at the sound of that word and the shadow on his face grew soft and ethereal.

"Of your-MOTHER! And I thought of mine. It was a theme of Mozart's, and was my mother's favorite. If you will be so kind, go bring your instrument, and play

do me good. In the after years-even to his dying hour-the man loved to tell that story .-Though he would never urge the truth upon any man in consideration of so mean a thing as the benefit that might result, yet be could not put away the thought that the sweetest and most blessed memory of probable that many persons, who are sup- all his soldier experience might have been lost to him had he grasped at the opportuway, had really no intention of bringing uity to tell a lie on the one occasion of all his life when a lie might, to some, have

A REMARKABLE CRIME. - The secret of a

remarkable murder was recenly disciosed in a medical lecture delivered in London by the em nent Dr. Bucknill. In discussing the legal relations of insanity he remarked that the most singular case in which he had ever been concerned was that of Constance Kent, who murdered her young brother and escaped detection. After an interval of several years a truly concientions motive led her to confess, and Dr. Buckhill examined her for the purpose of ascertaining whether it would be right to enter the plea of "not guilty on the ground of insanity." He was compelled to advise against it, and her counsel admitted that the experts could not do otherwise, By ber own wish be published a letter in which the material facts of the crime were described, but as the motive was not disclosed the case was still enveloped in mysters; for how could a young girl, who was not insane, have murdered her beautiful boy brother in cold blood? Dr. Bucknill, after keeping the secret for many years, now explains that a real and dreadal motive did exist. The girl's mother having become partially demented, was left by her husband to live in the seeinsion of her own room, while the manage-ment of the household was taken over the heads of grown-up daughters by a highspirited governess, who, after the decease of the first Mrs. Kent, and a decent interv.l. became Constance Kent's step-mother. In this post on she was unwise enough to make disparageing remarks about her predecessor, little dreaming, poor lady, the stir ing up to the beart of her wa to number the poor lady's boy, her only stilld. A decriful story this; but who can fail to pity the depths of household misery which it denotes?