

# Cambridge

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."  
EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1878.

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII.

NUMBER 36.

**LARGE STOCK! LOW PRICES!**

**MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING!**

Greatly Reduced Prices.

FINE ASSORTMENT OF GENTS' AND YOUTHS DRESS SUITS

L. M. WOOLF'S

POPULAR ONE-PRICE

CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

Next Door to John Thomas' Store,

Main Street, - - Johnstown, Pa.

THE GREAT ALTOONA Clothing Depot

WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH AN

All-Wool COAT for \$1.75,

Well worth four times the amount;

A Man's Suit, lined throughout, for \$3.50

— Cheap at Six Dollars.

A PAIR MEN'S HEAVY PANTS FOR 65 CTS.

A Pair Men's Overalls for 25c.

A Suit of Heavy Underclothing for 50c.

A Good Calico Shirt for 25c.

MEN'S HATS AND CAPS

FROM FORTY CENTS UP.

Trunks and Satchels

From Seventy Five Cents Up.

CENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

— THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE CITY.

LADIES' FANCY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

PARASOLS, &c.,

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,

AND PAPER BLINDS,

Down to the Lowest Notch in Price.

It is such low prices as above quoted that

draw such large crowds to this Cheap Cash

Store, and ought to convince every person that

low prices can be saved by visiting

CHEAS. SIMON, 1307 Eleventh Ave.,

Opposite Elway's Merchant Tailor Shop,

Altoona, Pa.

DESIRABLE FARM

At Public Sale.

THE undersigned will offer for sale at public

sale, on the premises, the following described

land, to-wit:

THURSDAY, OCT. 31, 1878.

Commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m., the following

description of land, to-wit:

**"THE YANKEE BLANKETS."**

WHERE SUFFERING AND BROTH-ERLY KINDNESS

BROUGHT HEARTS TOGETHER IN LOVE.

[Sam. W. Small in Atlanta Constitution.]

Yes, John, I was down there at Memphis

A working around at the boats,

As they were with me,

An' a fadin' her out the boats,

I was comin' away from the States,

When I went, you know, after the wab—

'Bout it now I'll make no reflexes,

But waitin' I'll get for long time.

Well, while I was down there the fever,

As you'll an' puz on sin,

Break out an' of you I believe her,

Whichever she he she struck in,

It didn't take long to the hatchin'.

'Tis 'as 'as 'as 'as in the air,

Till a hospitable camp warm 'a patchin'!

An' we'd plenty o' corpses to spare.

I remember'd then with the Howards—

I thought that my duty was clear—

An' I didn't look back, but for arms,

An' I went for my own which I earn'd.

One day, however, she got me,

As quick as the shot of a gun.

An' they took me off to the States,

A bank tell me my time was run.

The doctors and nurses they weerd!

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

An' they'd got me all right,

My result ion was quickly taken.

"I can afford to marry Alice now," I

said to myself; "and though we cannot

leave quite the palace we were wont to

dream of, we can live comfortably, and

trust to love to make the rest."

On the day fixed for my departure a note

was brought me directed in a lady's hand.

It was signed "L. A.," I found on open-

ing it.

"You surely cannot go," it said, "in

spite of your coolness of late, without say-

ing adieu to one who always sought to

treat you kindly. I will be at the magno-

liss, on the winding path, at eight this

evening, which will leave you time to reach

the upward boat."

That the note was from Leonora Al-

varez, the contents, as well as the initials

subscribed, left no doubt. It was signed

"L. A.," as you see, which I never had

such a place? Could it be that she

loved me, after all? At any rate it would

be next to madness not to comply with her

request.

"My luggage to the landing, and in

good time, not to keep the lady waiting,

took the path to the magliss.

It was twilight when I reached them,

but, as it behoves a gentleman in such

circumstances, I was alone, and

had not been waiting long when a

stealthy step behind drew my attention,

but before I could turn, a stunning blow

on the head fell me to the earth.

"On returning to consciousness I found a

newly-arrived woman, whom I recognized

as one of Col. Alvarez's slaves, whom I

had made a friend of by divers small gifts

of money.

"What's the matter, Tom?" I asked.

"You're doin' me wrong, 'er my father

has ben knocked down and robbed! Jes feel

yo' pockets!"

Spawning up I made a rapid search.

Sure enough—my pocket-book and all I

had in my pocket were gone.

"Poor Alice!" was my first thought—

"I cannot marry now."

"I know who done it," said Tom. "It

ain't been a minute since, I seed it all

the while, but I couldn't say nothin'.

You jest come dis way, Massa Warren."

Following I had my pistols up. I followed

Tom as he crept through the bushes as

softly as a cat.

"I selected my guide at length,

holding up a finger.

"Looker dar!" he whispered.

Out on the road, where Tom pointed,

stood an open carriage. A lady seated

within, dressed in a costly gown, was

to distinguish her features. They were

Leonora's. In the man's I discerned those

of "dear Alphonso."

"Have you got it?" she asked.

"Yes," was the answer. "and he'll

never know 'er doin' it." We can afford

to get married now, and trust to luck after-

wards."

Before Alphonso could take his place at

Leonora's side, my hand was on his collar

and I held the pistol to his forehead.

**SENTIMENTS ON LOVE.**

The warmest language of the sunny

South is cold to shadow for a heaven

of choice; and that enthusiastic sentiment,

fair outline of that enthusiastic sentiment,

falls; and language, however eloquent,

thrill with love's emotion are too deep,

to be felt. The first echo

of love's sweetest thoughts within

the human breast, and steals into the most

secret recesses of the heart, touching

chords that never vibrate before—calling

forth hopes till then unknown. Love is

truly called the "morning star of life"—

the luminous orb reflecting rays of dazzling

brightness o'er the pathway of life, and

whose beams none escape. Yes, there are

a few exceptions, found only in the church

of the heart. But, on the whole, have cheer-

ed in our hearts an ideal, a vision of

beauty, grace and loveliness too bright to

exist, save in a dream, and have felt in the

first moments of love a mysterious, indes-

cribable charm, a sovereignty more heavenly

than love itself. How many have loved,

and then, when the sun of life has set,

with the myriad stars looking down upon

us, we heard the "old, old story," "Life

is but a dream, and a mere shadow."

Life is not a dream, and a mere shadow,

but a reality, and a reality that is not

to be despised. It is a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is

not to be despised, and a reality that is