VOLUME XII.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1878.

NUMBER 38.

Manufacturers.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

-0F-

# TIN, COPPER,

-AND-

## Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

# HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

# Sheet Metals,

-AND-

## Jobbing in

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

### JOHNSTOWN, PA.

MARMS AT PRIVATE SALE. undersigned offers at private sale properties, to wit: A tract of land worship, Blair county, 15 miles from rone, containing 18s acres, well improved thereon all the necessary facin buildings in wir be divided into two or three parts

by purchasers and if not sold before the brat at March next, it will then be rented, in the farm on which I now reside, in Legan the farm on which I now reside, in Legan that, 3 5 miles from Altonas. The sproperty a high cluste of earlivation and has a spirabile a been and other buildings thereon creeted. a tract of improved land situated partly ir and Lambeia counties, containing 27. This tract is underlaid with coal of excel t, well covered with timber, and has a erms to suit purchase s, or will exchang on or address WM. DECKER.

Box 809, Altoona.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE .- The unreigned, having been appointed Au r by the Orohans' Chart of Chimbria county to all distribution of the lands in the hands of F briery. Executor of F. X. Christy, deceased own by his first and partial account, hereby a nil parsons interested that he will rates of the less of said appointment, at his office in Densburg, on Sarrinday, the 1914 day of General 1878 at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where parties interested may attend if they see pro-ALVIN EVANS, Auditor. Libersburg, Oct. 4, 1878.-3t.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE .- The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the use Court of Cambria county to report dis-on of the lunds in the hands of Chas. Bux-Camilistrator of Israel Goughnour, late of township, dec'd, hereby notifies all per interested that he will attend to the duties tid appointment, at his office in Ebensburg. Mosbay, the 21st day of October, 1878, at 2 N. when and where all parties interested may literatif they think proper ALVIN EVANS, Auditor. Ebensburg, Oct. 4, 1878. 3t.

A DMINISTRATION NOTICE. Estate of WILLIAM KITTELL, dec'd Letters of administration on the estate of Wil-am Kittell, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersenel, who hereby gives notice to all persons inlited to said estate that payment must be made
without defay, and those having claims against
the same will present them properly authenticated MARGARET KITTELL, Adm'x.

Ebensburg, Sept. 26, 1878.-6t. EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Thomas Herrzoc, dec'd. Whereas letters testamentary on the estate of s been granted to the undersigned, all infented to said estate are requested to m modiate payment, and those having claims or munds against the estate of said decedent will

LEWIS J. BEARER, Executor. Susquehanna Twp., Sept. 10, 1878. -6t. A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of JOHNSTON MOORE, dee'd Letters of administration on the estate of Johns e, tate of Ebensburg borough, deceases we been granted by the Register of Cambria said estate will make immediate payment, and

se having claims against the same will present hem properly authenticated for settlement. F. A. SHOEMAKER, Adm'r. Sept. 13, 1878,-6t.

### DR. M. J. BUCK,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office at 1218 Eleventh avenue, between 13th and 14th streets, where night calls can be made. Other hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, p. M. Special attention paid to Discussed the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN A. M. KEIM, M. D.,
AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Of her recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Ostman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night falls can be made. Consultations in Germaan s well as English. 19-5, 77, 11, 1

Tw. DICK. Attorney at Law. Eb
Ebensburg. Pa. Office in front room of T.

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# ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-THREE YEARS. C. SIMON & CO., ALTOONA, PA.,

BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE

### 30 DAYS.

Stair Carpets, 7, 15, 25, 35c. Good Hemp Carpet, yard wide, 15, 18, 20. Good Ingrain Carpet, 25, 35, 45c. Oil Cloths for Tables and Floors, 20, 30, 40, 45c. Window Shades, 30 cts. per Roll. Window Shade Fixtures. Very Cheap. Oil Blinds, with Gilt Borders, Linen Saits and Usters, at 10 to

50 per cent. reduction. DRESS Manuferton GOODS Ladies' and Children's Hats, 5 cts. and upward.

Also, Corsets, Ribbons, Ruchings, &c., which will be slaughtered for the next 30 days. Our Black Cashmere cannot be excelted in quaitty or price. Ton't miss this apportunity, but come now mil bring your cash, as we don't sell on credit.

C. SIMON & CO., lith Ave. & 13th St., Altoona. S. B. CORN. Salesman

# THE GREAT ALTOONA HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY. Clothing Depot

WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH AN All-Wool COAT for \$1.75,

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IROX | 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.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St., 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 COODS

-THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE CITY.

LADIES' FANCY GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, LINEN SCITS, PARASOLS, &c.,

Down to the Lowest Notch in Price. and It is such low prices as above quoted that money can be saved by dealing with

CHAS. SIMON, 1307 Eleventh Ave., Opposite Elway's Merchant Tailor Shop, Altoona, Pa.

"CANDEE PURE GUM

# RUBBER BOOTS

# Being free from adulterative mixtures, will

give longer service than common Rubber Boots.

Their great popularity has led to many cheap imitations, having a Dull Finish, but this season the

"CANDEE" CO.

VARNISH

Their PURE GUM BOOTS, and to distinguish them from the common kind, will attack a BUBBER LABEL on the front of the leg. bear

CUSTOM MADE. PURE GUM.

These Boots have the Patent Metal Hecl Plate, which prevents the heel wearing away so quickly, and they will have also the patent

**Outside Stationary Strap** 

Instead of the very inconvenient web inside cirap, used on other makes of Boots.

### ASK FOR THE

"CANDEE" BOOT. erlering in any way with said property, to wit: I grey horse, I sorrel borse, I cow, I wagon, plow, harrow, and harness, a lot of

grain, hay, corn and potatoes. ELIZABETH LIBBY. Oct. 2, 1878 -3t.\* DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Attorney. Exchange handing, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all bus.

ness connected with his profession.

### Don't stop my paper, printer,

DON'T STOP MY PAPER.

Don't strike my name off yet; You know the times are stringent, And dollars hard to get;

But tug a little barder
Is what I mean to do,
And scrape the dimes together,
Enough for me and you.

I can't afford to drop it;

However others may : I hate to ask my neighbors
To give me theirs on loan;
They don't just say, but mean it. They don't just say, but mean? Why don't you have your own?

You can't tell how we miss it, It it, by any fate, Should happen not to reach us, Or come a little late:

Then all is in a hubburb,
And things go all awry,
And, printer, if you're married,
You know the reason why: The children want their stories. And wife is anxious, too,

At first to glunce it over.

And then to read it through,
And I to read the leaders,
And con the book reviews. And soan the correspo And every scrap of news. I cannot do without it,

t is no use to try, For other people take it, And printer, so must I; I, too, must keep me posted, And know what's going on, Or feel and be accounted A fogy simpleton.

Then take it kindly, printer, If pay he somewhat slow, For each is not so plenty, And wants not few, you know, But I must have my puper, Cost what It may to me,

I'd rather dock my sugar, And do without my tea.

See printer, don't you stop it, Unless you want my frown. For here's the year's subcription, And credit it right down. And regularly on. And let it bring us weekly Its welcomed benison. Marrisbown, N. Y.

### A WIFE'S CONFESSION.

I did not marry for love. Very few peo ple do, so in this respect I am neither bet-I married Mr. Cartwright simply because | Mrs. Cartwright.

he asked me. This was how it happened. He was the rector at Doveton, and we lived at the Ma- | thought her so nice, that you even wanted nor House, which was about ten minutes' Mr. Cartwright invariably walked home with me. It was a matter of custom now, and I thought nothing of it; it pleased him and on the whole it was rather pleasant to

me at so. I must confess, however, I was rather the avenue which led up to the Manor said Maude. House, Mr. Cartwright asked me to be his

I have never been able to find out why I said yes, but I did; perhaps I thought it a pity to throw away so much love; perhaps it was because he was so terribly in earnest that I dared not refuse him; perhaps I feared bis pale face, and his low, pleading love; or, perhaps, it was because he only asked me to marry him -he did not ask me if I loved him, for I think he guessed I did together, but anyhow I said yes, and in due time we were married.

our marriage he was not happy tither. It was all my fault-1 either would not

Strong, and on his convince every person that devotion to me as a matter of course, but I made no effort to return it; and I am sure he found out that he had made a mistake in marrying a woman who did not love

One morning about six months after our intended leaving me alone for a few weeks, to stay with his mother, who was not very well. He watched the effect of this anreally displeased, I concealed my annoy-He replied, the next day if I had no ob- tered me.

ction, and so it was settled. once alluded to his journey, and that was stay while he was gone.

The next morning I was anxious to avoid this. so cold.

Mr. Cartwright's retriever, which, when he | about returning. and this reflection did not add to my hap- was hungering to do so.

chimney piece; on the walls hung two or busband, and writing short, cold answers. three of my drawings, which he had begged

to sleep. fast with a heavy beart, for I knew I could she would laugh at me, but I think she

water by the servant; this morning I would | I arrived about three o'clock. have treasured it most carefully if he had

gathered it. people of the village, so I filled my basket with some little delicacies for the sick and

set out.

Wherever I went it was the same story, all held forth on my husband's kindness, for all had been helped by him in some way or other, and all loved and respected bim. As I listened with burning cheeks I felt as if I was the only person on earth who had treated him with ingratitude, and I was the very person whom he most loved and cherished.

At last I went home, tired and sick at heart; but there was no one to notice that I was pale and worn out, no one to get me wine or soup to revive me, no one to make me lie down and rest, as he would have done had he been there. Oh, how I missed him. What a fool I had been! Was there ever a woman loved and cared for as leave me? I was sure he never would come back. Why had he gone away? And conscience answered, "You drove him; he gave you all he had to give, and

in return you gave him nothing but cold looks and unkind words; and so he left sent for him; in another minute I heard you to seek love and sympathy from his his step outside the door, and then be mother." This thought almost maddened me. In fancy I saw her sitting in my place by his side, loving and caressing him, as I had the best right to love and caress. I pic-

ttured her receiving tenderly the little loving acts I had received so coldly, and now I was seized with a jealous anger against her. I mentally accused her of estranging my husband from me, as though his heart was not large enough for both of us. When Mande arrived in the afternoon, I

treated her to a long tirade of abuse against mothers-in law in general, and my own upon my check besides my own. In particular, and I vented all the anger I That was the happiest how of my life, ter nor worse than my neighbor. No, I in particular, and I vented all the anger I certainly did not marry for love; I believe | really felt against myself on the innoces "Why, Nelly," said Maude, "I thought

her to live with you, only your husband, always attended it, and it came to pass that | know then that she would entice my husband away from me in this way, or, of coarse, I should never have liked her. "Really, Nell, you are very hard on the poor woman; for, as I understand, Mr. Cartwright went to her of his own free

will, because she was not well, and be surprised, when, one morning as we got to | thought his company would do her good," "Nonsense; I am sure he would never

have left me alone, unless she had put him up to it," I replied rather crossly. "The truth is, Nelly, you are so much in love with your husband that you are jealons even of his mother; and you are making yourself miserable about nothing, -Why, Mr. Cartwright will be back in a voice would ever haunt me if I rejected his fortnight, and I dare say you will get a letter from him every day; so cheer up,

and let us go for a drive," said Maude, I agreed to this plan, and giving Mande nor; perhaps it was all these reasons put | the reins I leaned back and thought of our conversation. Was she right after all? Was I jealous? Was I really, as Maude I ought to have been very happy, for he said, in love with my husband? Had I was a most devoted lorsband, but I was only found it out now I was deprived of his CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS. OIL AND PAPER BLINDS, was a most devoted lorsband, but I was only found it out now I was deprived of his not, and though I did not notice it then, I company? Was this the reason I could know now that for the first six months after | do nothing but inwardly repreach myself for my conduct to him? And the longer I thought, the more convinced I became that Maude was right, that I was jealous and

that I was in love, as she called it. This knowledge did not make me haplonged to tell him so, and make up, as far as I could for all my former cruelty, for goes a fishing, could call my conduct by no milder word. marriage, be told me at breakfast that he I passed a sleepless night, and as I lay awake, I composed various letters of con fession, which I resolved to send the folllowing day; but, when morning came, my nonncement on me, but though I was pride stepped in, and I began to feel it would be impossible to write, and I settled ance, and asked carelessly when he would I must wait till my husband came home and then tell him how his absence had al-

I got up early and walked out to meet He was more affectionate than usual that the postman, so anxious was I to get a letday, and I was colder than ever; I only | ter from him; it was the first I had ever received from him since our marriage, and to ask if I might have my sister Maude to no girl was ever so anxious for or so pleased with her first love letter as I was over while others who want to go to beaven

a formal parting, so I drove to the station | It was a long letter, full of loving meswith him. As the train moved off, I re- sages and terms of endearment, all of which membered this was our first parting since | cut me to the heart, for they sounded like our marriage, and I wished I had not been so many reproaches; in reality, I think there was a tone of gentle reproach When I got home the house looked so throughout the letter. He gave me an acdreary and empty and there was no one to | count of his journey and of his mother's meet me; presently one of the servants | health, begged me to write to him a few came for the shawls, and with her Nero, lines every day, but he said not a word

saw I was alone, set up a howl for his mas- I spent the morning in answering it, ter. I patted him and tried to comfort much to Maude's amusement, who, of him, feeling rebuked by his grief, as he course, was under the impression that I followed me, whining, into the house .- | was pouring out volumes of love and com-Every room seemed empty, and each spoke | plaints of my temporary widowhood; after of the absent master. At last I wandered | tearing up about a dozen sheets of paper, I into his study, where he spent his mornings at last sent a short cold note, and with no land until tired of life and ready for a and valuant Sister of Charity in noble and and liked me to sit and work; and now I allusion to my misery. The more I tried, change." remembered how often I had excused my- the more impossible I found it to write any self, saying I preferred the drawing-room, expression of love or penitence, though

For a whole week I went on in this way, There was a photograph of me standing suffering more acutely every day, and every on his writing-table, and another on the day receiving long, loving letters from my

I lost my appetite, I could not sleep at of me when we were engaged; indeed, the | night, and the torture I was enduring made me; I opened a book I had given him, and | ened and declared she would write and | in it was his name in my handwriting, and summon my hasband home and tell him I an hour, if you can." underneath in his own, "From my darling was pining away for him. I forbade her CAUTION.—Having on the 11th of thought how carefully be treasured everything I had ever given him, and how little care I had taken of all his gifts to me.

Everything I attempted, everything I attempted, everything I looked at the same in his possion during my pleasure, I hereby caution all horsely interesting in any way with said.

> went to Maude's room early the next morn- planning the social elevation of the wairus \_\_Jennie June's New York Letter. The next morning I went down to break | ing to tell her my intention, I expected | and the squid.

My plate for the first time since my mar- ed three years to me, for the nearer I got riage, was empty, as I sat down to my to my husband the more impatient I was to breakfast, for my husband, who was an see him. At last we got to Melton, a early riser, always had a little bouquet to largish town. Of course, as I was not exgreet me with every morning; frequently | pected, there was no one to meet me, so I I forgot all about it, and left it to be put in | took a fly to Mrs. Cartwright's house, where

with his mother in the drawing-room when After breakfast I determined to rouse I drove up, but thinking I was only a visit- Once a year there is held a grand meeting child. Eleven years ago be began to work myself and go and visit some of the poor or, he escaped into another room, and so I found my mother in law alone. By her side was some of my husband's

socks, which she was darning-socks which I had handed over to the servants to mend, letter to me which he was writing lying upon it. The servant announced me as Mrs. An-

so that Mrs. Cartwright held up her hands in astonishment when she saw who it was, "My dear! Nelly! Has anything happened? How ill you look! What is it?" she exclaimed. "I want my husband," I gasped, sinking on a chair, for I thought I should have folien. Without another word Mrs. Cartwright left the room; I feel sure now she

guessed all about it, and I can never thank I have been? Oh! why had I ever let him her enough for forbearing to ask me questions as to the cause of my coming. She came back in a few minutes with a glass of wine, which she made me drink off, saying she would send him to me at once if I took it. I complied, and she

> "Nelly, my love-my darling! What is it?" he cried, as I rushed into his outstretched arms, and hid my face on his breast and sobbed bitterly. For some moments I could not speak; at last I recovered myself enough to sob out :

"Oh, Andrew, my love! my dear love! can you ever forgive me! I came to ask you and to tell you I can't lyou," I would have said man kisses stopped my mouth, ach length he let me go there were other tears

of my tears; and before my motherin-law again joined us, which she discreetly avoided doing until dinner time, I you liked Mrs. Cartwright so much, and | had ponced out all I had to tell into my husband's ears; and I had learned from him that he had left me to try what effect walk from the church and rectory. We had daily service at Doveton, and I nearly "So I did," I answered, "but I did not felt for some time that my pride was the great barrier he had to overcome to win

He had judged right. Ha was too generous to tell me how much be had suffered from my indifference, but I knew it must have grieved him terribly. He is a different man now, he looks so happy, and I know he would not change places with any one on earth. We went back to the rectory the next day, but we could not persmade Mrs. Cartwright to come with us; she said we were best alone, and I think

## she was right. - Cassell's Magazine.

Natural History for Small People. The whale is generally spoken of by poets as "the monster of the deep." Do you see how lively he is? The whale is the most sportive fish under water. The homes of so many families, laid her hand on shark can take a joke and crack one, but so many social as well as bodily sores, withfor broad riffling humor the whale knocks out discovering that permanent source of so all the funny almanaes into slivers.

How long is the whale? Some whales are eighty feet long, but if you ever see one, and rush into a printing office to have an item built on the fact, it of resort, Almee Milcent instituted the Pewould be better for your children if you | union du Dimanche, a kind of social Sunday said that the whale was forty feet long, gathering. Here the young country girls The world can forgive a man for exaggerating the facts of a tornado, freshet or steamboat disaster, but the man who lies about pier, for I no sooner knew I loved him than | fish is gone up for that moment. That's rything that she did. the reason why no true, good man ever

"Can a whale crack a hickory-nut with his teeth? "He can, but he doesn't fool around with such trifles. When he opens his mouth to | mothers, opening her warm heart to the conbite he prefers to crack a whale boat or a fidences of her adopted daughters; allke bald headed sea captain from Nantucket -one of those tough old fellows who come back from the Arctic seas and tell about seeing four moons in the sky at once."

'is a whale's mouth as large as the Capitol building at Washington?" 'That's according to whose book on whaling you have confidence in. Some writers can open a whale's mouth wide enough to chuck in most any building, state that no whale could gulp down a street car, without loosing some of his teeth. The trouble is that no newspaper man ever finds time to go off on a cruise after whales, and therefore can secure no

reliable figures and statistics." "How old do whales live to be ?" "You have got us now. We never saw the same whale over three or four times, but whether they died of grief over that fact, or swam away to make new acquaintances, we could never find out. When a man tells you that a whale lives to be seven, seventy or seven hundred years old,

ask him to submit the proofs.' "Where are whales mostly found?"

"How fast can they swim?" "That is another disputed point. A Nantucket captain says he saw one speeding at the rate of thirty miles an hour, while a New Bedford captain saw one going at the rate of a mile a minute. Horace Greely could have settled the dispute in his Recollections of a Busy Life,' but he seems to have avoided doing so. Howevroom was full of little remembrances of me look so ill that Mande became fright er, if you are ever chased by a whale, it will be prudent for you to make 100 miles

looked at reminded me of his goodness to At last, when he had been away tendays Not often. If a whale comes fooling me and of my coldness and ingratitude to I could bear it no longer, for I felt I should around, blustering what he can do and him. At last I went to bed, where, after have brain fever if I went on in this way; putting on airs, he is generally rolled in least beyond the moderate dish of systems, wishes to cross the river where alligators working myself into a fever of anxiety lest so I determined to go on to Melton, where the mud to take the conceit out of him; the cup of chocolate or plate of ice cream, he should not have reached the end of his Mrs. Cartwright lived, and see mybusband. but, as a rule, the whale profers to rest his and they will see a marvelous change in the journey in safety, I at length cried myself I came to this decision one night, and nose on a coral reef and give himself up to social thermometer; girl stock will go up,

"Is it cruel to barpoou a whale?"

### Heroism of a Sister of Charity.

In 1820 an eminent and benevolent Frenchman, M. Monthyon, founded his Fiester lives at 320 South Eleventh street, celebrated prizes for charity, devetion and | in that city. He was born in Sallsbury courage, and intrusted to the Academy township, Lancaster county, and is 82 years the selection of those who in the obscure old. He is a coachmaker by trade, and I learned afterwards that Andrew was ranks of poverty were distinguished for has lived in Reading some nine years. His their active virtue and benevolent charity. family consists of himself, wife and one of the French Academy to read the reports on a piece of mechanism, which is one and bestow the prizes. Last month the day destined to place his name in the front chief prize was besto wed on Aimee Milcent, rank of American inventors. For some

a Sister of Charity in La Vendee. The time past Mr. Fiester has been in delicate following history of her energy, devotion health from nervous deb lity, and during and which I now longed to snatch away and charity will be read with interest by his spare time has been devoting every mofrom his mother. His desk stood open, a all who honor courage and self-sacrifice : In the west of La Vendee, famous for its of his life, until to-day it is realized. This

drews, my voice failing as I gave my name of Saint-Jean-de-Moota, where agriculture is now pursued, but which a few years ago was without roads and without industrial works, covered with water during a part of the year, a prey every Autumn to the pestilential fevers of the marshes, and but lately counting one pauper to every three ighabit-ants. In this wilderness of poverty and want Sister Milcent has for forty long years devoted her life to the care of the poor, to the tending of the sick and to the moral and religious education of children. This Sister of Charity was the adopted child of two old people almost as poor as herself, whom she enderly nursed, and who dying left her an ncome of twenty-two sons a day. We shall see what great works a brave heart and an

energetic wiil contrived to do with an income of eleven pence per day. ty, and looked after the sick people of the nune. Hers was no sinecure office. French communes on the coast are scantily cultivated and extend over great distances; the houses or hovels are very widely separated from one another. The sick people came to her when they could; but to the greater part of them she berself had to go, walking great distances over the waste lands and through the marshes. To dress sores, or to their relatives, this heroic Sister of Charity used to start before daybreak, walking thro' swamps and across marshes in order to reach her expectant patients by time in the morning, and enable her to return home at the accustomed hour when the sick, or the

poor, or the children were waiting her kindly Aimee Milcent, in addition to these outdoor works of charity, had established in a little dispensary for the poor. Here the sick were attended to, the poor relieved, the langry fed, and old men and women were supplied in winter with warm clothes and wood and fuel. Young mothers, too, received in their poverty outfits for their newlyborn babies; and here, too, orphans found shelter. This house of hers went among a grateful people by the name of the Bureau Charite, but this humble little home, which seemed to dispose of the energies and resources of a public establishment, contain-

ed only one ardent soul, fertile in works of In a life so occupied it might have been expected that Aimee Milcent would have considered berself entitled to rest on Sunday, at least, after she had gathered and guided her scattered flock to the ever-open doors of the little church, and, after Mass, seen the children handed over to the instruction of the zealous village cure. But, uo, this veritable Sister of Charity had not inceasantly much misery and suffering-the public

degredation, to which even young girls allowed themselves to be entired. To snatch them from this deplorable place were entertained with innocent amusements, enlivened by the high spirits of a woman who possessed the secrets of doing well eve-

a dangerous wound, patient in the presence I great sufferings, indefatigable in the discharge of all her great works of charity, this resolute nurse of the sick was train formed on the Sanday into the tenderest of hearts are free and spotless, or to compensate the sorrows of those whose nouls were troubled, or to lead back those who had gone astray to the right path.

Aimee Milcent was a large hearted woman, and toward the close of her laborious and noble life the occasion came for her to show her ardent love for her country. At the time of the Frenco-German war the valiant sons of La Vendes showed that their ancient loyalty, patriotism and faith had undergone no decay. In the midst of the disasters which befell the country this here-Sister of Charity improvised an ambulance, and devoted herself to the care of the wounded. She multiplied berself to bring succour and the consolations of religion to the wounded; and in the discharge of this new duty she showed an andor that made her forget her advanced age, until with a heart desolated at the misfortunes of her witnessed, this herote Sister of Charity, exhausted with her labors in her turn fell ill. In order to do honor to her venerated old age, and to give a mark of the esteem in which she is held by her grateful country men, the French Academy has awarded the "Prize of Merit." consisting of one thou-"In the water. They never come to sand france, to Aimee Milcent, the noble valiant La Vendee. - Westminister Gazette.

How TO PUT GIEL STOCK UP .- The number of young men who go alone to balls, sociables and other evening entertainments has been rapidly increasing for years past and is now a general subject for remark. Doubtless it is partly due to the growing isolation of men and women consequent on elub life and other causes, but is largely due to the absurd necessity imposed upon young men of providing a carrage, at an expense of three deliais, whenever they pair of shoes for rommy," Fourth week; invite young ladies to accompany them to the theatre or a party, and this, added to And thus the scop will run for four months, other expenses, swells the amount to a and Brown will even with he were dead, probibitory size. Let girls turn to and or had married a widow of Timbuctoo, make their own dresses to a pretty, simple where shoes are unknown. fashion; let them discourage the hiring of carriages, the parchase of expensive bon-

not hear from him till the next day; it seemed so strange to breakfast alone, and seemed glad to hear it and helped me to the whalers to catch their victims with a litical cotemporary excitedly. No objection gathered to the feas, he runs flown the bank as fast as he can and swims across

A WONDERFUL CLOCK. The Reading Eagle says that John C. ment to the accomplishment of the dream ancient loyalty and for the the piety of its is a piece of machanism in the shape of an inhabitants, lies on the sea coast the village | Apostolic clock, which it is claimed is vasttylsuperior to the Engel clock, exhibited here last winter, and is fully equal to the

clock in the Strasburg Cathedral, Germany. An Eagle representative recently paid a visit to Mr. Fiester and found him wrapt up in his work. The parts of the clock being altogether new, do not work as harmoniously as they will after they have been in position for some time. The clock is twelve feet high, three feet wide at the base and two feet five inches deep. It is divided into three sections, and the first contains a semi circle where a picture of a different clergyman of some Reading ongregation is shown every eight minutes. The second section contains a dial perhaps two feet and a haif in diameter. Inside Left alone in the world at the age of thir-ty, Aimee Milcent, became a Sister of Char-different changes of time. One shows the different changes of time. One shows the circle of the Zodiac with the signs of the 12 months of the year. The others represent the moon's changes, the sensons, the day of the week, month and year, seconds, minutes and hours of the day and different phases of the moon. At the base of this section are two small tubes, which respectively represent the tide at Philadelphia and in mid-ocean. To the right and left nurse patients suffering from contagious of these are two doors where small figures diseases, too often fear-deserted even by emerge representing buglers and play in emerge representing buglers and play in a very life like manner. Directly above the large dial is a niche where Childheod, Youth, Manhood and Old Age appear dur-

ing the bonr To the right and left of these are figures placed in alcoves representing Father Time and Death. The former holds in his hands a scythe, hour glass and bell, on which to strike the quarter hour with his the commune a poor-house of her own, and scythe. Death, which is represented by a skeleton, holds a thigh bone in his right hand and strikes the hour on a skull at his

> The upper section at the base has an open cour, and on either side and a little beyond in the centre are double doors which open when the Apostolic murch begins. To the left is a figure of Jastice, who raises her scales when the Apostles appear. To the right and directly above, on a gilt column stands a golden cock that crows. Above the middle door is a pair of folding doors which open at the proper time, and allow the three Marys to pass

> out through. To the right and left of this are shutters where Satan appears at different times, The whole is surmounted by one large steeple and two small ones with dormer windows. On top of the larger is a beautiful gilt cross, with a paddle wheel, which is designed to show the changes of the

When the hour hand approaches the first quarter Father Time reverses his house, the centre of so much corruption and bour glass, and after striking on a bell with his scythe and another bell responding, Childhood appears. When the honr hand approaches the second quarter, Father Time strikes two and Youth appears. Then the middle of the lower foldng doors open and the Savior comes walking out. The Apostles then commence to march and the three Marys pass out of the the passessed the secrets of doing well-ever thing that she did.

Courageous and cool when she had to dress facing the audience. As the Apostles come in front of Him they all bow to Him and he bows in return, except Peter, who turns his back to Him. Then Satan appears at the left window and the cock crows and flaps his wings. Justice then also raises her scales. When Judas appears ready to share the galety of those whose he does not look at the Savior, but passes right on, the devil following him, and after seeing that Judas is all right, disappears and appears at the left hand window, ust before the third quarter Father Time strikes three and Manhood disappears. As the hour hand approaches the last quarter Father Times strikes four and Old Age appears, Death strikes the hour with a thigh

bone and the march begins again, Ontside of these two voluntary movements every hour the apostles can be produced as often as desired. The clock is made of heavy walnut, profusely gilded. The figures are all nun inches high except the three Marys and Childhood. Au organ inside the clock plays four sacred hymns and anthems, one every quarter of an hour. The aposites are all carved and colored after scriptural scenery. The princountry, as well as at the sufferings she cipal works of the clock run two weeks, while the others have to be wound up at shorter intervals. The combined weight of the weights used in winding up the clock is 114 pounds. It is a wonderful piece of mechanism, and will be placed on exhibition on Penn street in the near

> CHARLES A. BROWN, of Chicago, has married the mother of twenty childreneight of them twins. To perform such an act, says the Norristown Herald, requires more courage than to face the cannon's deadly mouth or to trend on the train of a woman. A year hence this is the song that will be sung into the ears of Brown; Charles, little Henry must have a new pair of shoes." A week later; "Charles, Mary wants a new pair of shoes." Another week: 'Cha le', I want money for a new "Charles, Sallie wants a new pair of shoes."

A PANAMA paper tells the following abound, he goes up the stream a great way and backs with all his might; alligators go there and wait for his getting in to swim across. The dog knows what he is about; when he sees from the number of snonts "Batno out the best men!" shouts a po- noove water that his enemies have all

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