VOLUME XII.

MER. A. D. 1878 :

Register's Notice.

OTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been passed and filed in the gister's office at Ebensburg, in and for the

Cambria, and will be presented to the Court of said county, for confirmation

ascount of S. M. Douglass, administrator

rew Dodson, late of Allegheny township,

M. J. Lewis and Joseph Woods, execu-Richard Trevorrow, late of Johnstown

gan J. Crouse, late of Johnstown borough,

first and partial account of James Me-

J. Crouse, late of Johnstown borough,

guardian of Gertrade Crouse, a minor

he first and partial account of James Me-

guardian of Charles Crouse, a minor child n J. Crouse, late of Johnstown borough,

first and final account of A. J. Haws, of Kate K, Haws, a minor child of Hen-

rs late of Johnstown borough, deceased, account of Francis O'Friel, guardian of lkinson and Mary McGough, minor chil-

hary McGough, and Agnes Wilkinson, de-

e first account of Francis O'Friel, execu-

jeurge Elder, late of Lerette berough, de-

e first account of John A. Will, guardian

seine Jacob Settlemyer, a minor child of

e second and partial account of John J. administrator of Robert J. Roberts, late

ria township, deceased, ouccount of Jumes Litzinger, guardian

McDermitt, late of Clearfield township,

first and partial account of John H. mulstrator of J. K. Hite, late of Ebens-agh, deceased.

est and partial account of John H.

and Augustine Moyer, executors of oyer, late of Clearfield township, de-

he first and partial account of Geo. Gram-

recursor of Jacob Gramling, late of Adams

erst and final account of John E. Scan-

executor of Mary O. Evans, late of forough, deceased.

orst and final account of Jacob Giffin, of Jacob W., Samuel J., William E.,

turn Giffin, monor heirs of William and

w Giffin, late of Conemangh township,

he first and final account of W. Horace

administrator of Thaddeus B. Cash-d Johnstown borough deceased.

nest and final account of George M.

first and partial account of D. Me-

eq., administrator of George Guesre-

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

the first and final account of Thos. W. Wil-

ownship, deceased.

de of Cambria borough, deceased.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

-Notice is hereby given that the fol-

eal estate of decedents, selected and for the widows of intestates under

Assembly of the 14th day of April A.

have been filed in the Register's office sharg, and will be presented to the

Court of Cambrig county, for confir

such borough deceased-\$73.08, ventury and appraisement of certain per-reporty appraised and set apart for Catha-

ownship, deceased - 130 1.00, notory and appraisement of certain per-

er y and real estate appraised and set Mary Ann Everhart, widow of John

decessed-\$125 10. fory and appraisement of certain per

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.

One Door West of Huntley's Hardware Store,

S always on hand a large, varied and ele-ant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS,

ELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, ie offers for sale at lower prices than

ber dealer in the county. Persons needing

EBENSBURG, PA.,

thing on Monday, December 2d:

ans' Admr's vs. Comey, myke & Co. vs. Harshberger.

Sonaughy vs. Byrne, they vs. Letten.

Nietz Mausbaugh, vs. Myers. Onleie, for use....vs. Dysart et al. fer & Co....vs. M Gough.

FIRST WEEK.

e's Fire Ins. Co., vs. Amazon Ins. Co.

gue vs. Lahey.

Davis vs. Klinemyer.

Williams & Co.vs. Mellon et al.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary

Estate of JAMES MURRAY, dee'd.

bearing ob. Chembels

rothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1878

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Unversavght.

dow of Jacob Layton, late of

partial account of Jacob S. inistrator of Henry Kring, late of Ad-

nver decensor

and Charles V. McDermitt.

Harrison Settlemeyer, a minor child of lemeyer, deceased, hrst account of John A. Will, guardian

usan J. Crouse, late of Johnstown bor-

the first and partial account of James Mc-

account of James'McMillen, execu-

WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of

# EBENSURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1878.

### JOSEPH, THE NEZ PERCE. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE SUN will be printed every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past: To present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth though

THE SUN for 1879

THE SUN has been, is, and will continue to be THE SUN has been, is and will continue to be independent of everybody and everything save the Truth and its own convictions of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American Journal.

THE SUN is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man against the new man or for e first and final account of George Statler, tracer of John Philips, late of Johnstown and partial account of Jacob L.

no. for the rich man against the poor man, or for the poor man against the rich man, but it seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about its loves and bates. It is for the honest man against the rogue every time. It is for the honest Democrat as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It loss not take its cue from the utterance of any politician as against the dishonest Democrat. of any politician or political organization. It gives its support unreservedly when men or neasures are in agreement with the Constitution measures are in agreement with the Constitution and with the principles upon which the Republic was founded for the people. Whenever the Constitution and constitutional principles are violated—as in the outrageous conspiracy of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the President's office, where he still remains it speaks out for the right. That is The Sun's idea of independent. In this respect there will be no change in the programme for 1879.

The Sun has fairly earned the hearty hatred

THE SUN has fairly earned the hearty hatred f rescals, frauds, and humbugs of all sorts and zes. It hopes to deserve that hatred not less in sizes. It hopes to deserve that hatred not less in the year 1872, than in 1878, 1877, or any year gone by. The Sux will continue to thine on the wicked with unmitigated brightness.

While the lessons of the past should be constantly kept before the people The Sux does not propose to make itself in 1879 a magazine of ancient history. It is printed for the men and women of to day, whose concern is chiefly with the affairs of to day. It has both the disposition and the ability to afford its readers the promptest fullest, and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. To this end the resources belonging to well estab-

this end the resources belonging to well established prosperity will be liberally employed.

The present disjointed concition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lead an excraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. The discussion of the press, the debates and acrs of Congress, and the movements of the colors. ments of the leaders in every section of the Re-public will have a direct bearing on the Presiden-tial compargn of 1855—an event which must be regarded with the most anxious interest by every patriotic American, whatever his political ideas or allegiance. To these elements of interest may be added the probability that the Democrats will control both houses of Congress, the increasing feebleness of the frandulent Administration, and the surregard not present the control of the frandulent Administration, and the spread and strengthening everywhere of a healthy abhorence of fraud in any form. To pretion in each of its varying phases, and to expound a cording to its well-known methods the princi-ples that should guide us through the labrynth.

ill be an important part of The Sun's work for litical, a literary and a general newspaper, we entertaining and more useful than ever before and we mean to apply them freely.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged.

For the Daily Sun, a four page sheet of twentyeight columns, the price by mail, postpaid is 55
cents a month, or \$6.50 a year; or including the
Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six
columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or \$7.70 a

ed separately at \$1.20 a year, p-stage paid.

The price of the WEIKLY SUN, eight pages, fity-six columns, is \$1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten-ending \$10 we will send an extra

Publisher of THE SUN, New York City THE

## Scientific American THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR.

AN THE WORLD. reporty appraised and set apart for Mar-deliuire, widew of Michael McGuire, late given township, deceased—\$300.75. \$3.20 a Year, Including Postage. Weekly. 52 Sumbers a Year, 4,000 Book Pages. ery and appraisement of certain per-rty appraised and set apart for Mar-ii, whow of Mathias Wissell, late of

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN IS A large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, profuzely il-lustrated with splendid engravings, representing the newest Inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture; Horticul-ture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy, The most valuable practical papers by eminent writers in all departments of Science will be found deceased \$3.0.00, other and appeals of certain per-berty appraised and set apart for Mary blow of Charles Buxton, late of Jackson

in the Scientific American:
Terms \$3.2) per year, \$1.5 half year, which includes postave, Dissount to Agents. Single copies, ten cents. Sold by all Newsicalers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row. New York.

DATE: The connection with the

porty appraised and set apart for Eliza-Valters, widow of J. S. Walters, late of waship, decement—#299 3) outory and appraisement of certain per-Messrs. Munn & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, have had 34 years experience, and now have the largest establishment in the world Patents are obtained on the best terms. A special notice is made in the Scienroperty appraised and set apart for Mar-sittel, widow of William Klutell, late of urg borough, deceased \$300.00. CARL RIVINIUS.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, free of charge, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to the undersigned. We also send free our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, their costs, and how procured, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents.

\*\*BUNN & CO. 37 Park Row, New York.

THE undersigned offers for sale his valuable Faum in Carroll township, Cambria county, Frank in Carroll township, Cambria county, formerly known as the property of Christian Buck, decid, containing '11 teres and allowance, about 100 Acres of which are cleared, under fence, and in a reasonable state of cultivation, with pienty of pure water in nearly every field.—The improvements consist of a Frame House 22336, a Frame Bank Barn 50x72, a Wood Shed, and other needful buildings. The property will be sold altogether or in parts, as purchasers may desire.

me hasing elsewhere.

mpt attention paid to repairing Clocks.

Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaran-Also, a HOUSE AND LOT in Carrelltown borough, opposite the St. Lawrence Hotel, new in the occupancy of Ferdinand Sier and others, Said House is a two story plank building, 55 feet PRIAL LIST .- Capses set down or trial at the ensuing term of Court, front and 35 feet back, and is in good condition. There is also a good Stable and other buildings on the premises, as well as apple and various on the premises, as other fruit trees.

Any reasonable offer made for either or both of the above properties will be accepted. Now is the time to buy a farm or a home in town at a great bargain.

FRANCIS A. BUCK.

Carroll Twp., Nov. 22, 1878, 2m.

NOTICE—CAMBRIA COUNTY, 88:

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania
to H. H. Pringle, of Richiand, Union
county, Ohio. Susanoah Pringle, Intermarried with Nathan'i Weaver, and Sarah Pringle, of Marion, Whiteside county, Illinois, heirs and legal representatives of Martin
Pringle, late of Summeahill township, Cambria linois, heirs and legal representatives of Martin Pringle, late of Summeahill township. Cambria county Pa., decrased: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphan's Court, to be held at Ehensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Martin Pringle. deceased, at the valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court and re-

Ty deceased have been gramed to be untiged; who hereby gives notice to all persons. Dies to said estate that payment must be to without delay, and those having claims.

The same will present them properly auticed to said estate that payment must be the same will present them properly auticed to said estate that payment must be the same will present them properly auticed to the same will present them properly auticed to the until said of November, A. D. 1878.

Attest—John Ryan, Sheriff. DR. M. J. BUCK,

F A. SHOEMAKER, Adm'r. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near giving day, you know, 'n' I sat there by low on the track posses of the Eye and 5 to S. F. Special attention paid to Discover of the Eye and 5 to S. F. Special attention of the Eye and 5 to S. F. Special attention of the track li

From the northern desolution Comes a crylof exultation:
It is ended. He hath yielded. And the stub-born fight is won!

Let the nation in its glory Glow with shame before the story Of the hero it has ruined and the evil it has

How he prayed while hope remained. The the white man's hands were stained With the blood that cried for vengeance of his murdered kin and clan. For the home the good God gave him, And the treaty sworn to save him, For the shelter of his children, for the right to

Then the troops began to hound him. And he wrapped his blankets round him.
And he called his braves to follow, and he
smote them hip and thigh.
But the hosts grew vast and vaster,
And the whirlwing of disaster
Drove him out into the mountains and be-

neath an alien sky. Through the continental ridges, Over toffering forrent bridges. By the verge of black abysses, in the shade of mountains hear; Herds and wives and children bearing, Months he journeyed, toiling, daring, With an army trailed behind him and another crouched before.

Thrice the sudden blow descended. Roar and flash and clashing blended; Twice his rear guard stopped and checked them till the hunted tribe were free.
Once he reeled, but swiftly rallied,
Forth upon his spoilers sallied. Drove them Leadlong into shelter, captured all their carnonry.

But the mountains could not shield him, And the snowy heights revealed him. And the false friends would not aid him, and his goal was lay away;
Burdened by his weak and wounded,
Stripped and harried and surrounded,
Still the exicitain of the Northland, l.ke a lion,

From the freedom that he sought for, From the dear land that he fought for. He is riven by a nation that has spurned its plighted worn; By the Christains who have given

### THAT NIGHT AT DEVIL'S RUN. A THANKSGIVING STORY.

BY HON. D. THEW WRIGHT.

Pueblo by night. There had been beavy I did not observe it at the time, but alterhe gave, and the look of intense interest he turned upon me, when I made some observation which indicated that my home was in the vicinity of Pittsburg. The next day he accepted my invitation to dine. We were alone at my room. I had been

Pennsylvania Central railroad. As you I kinder thought that everybody was goin' made ber run, and you kin bet all yer spe cie that she went smach up to the minit. the whole hundred and seventeen mile .-But this kind of spirit wore off, after a while, and I settled down into a sober stiddy goin' man; 'n they did say that I

you wouldn't know it. there in the old Keystone state, her an' the

father is holding the throttle. Mostly two broods a year, and brought 'em all up.

Now a calf, you know, is the most deceiv

again that night, passing at midnight .- and great stones, roaring that way you but they jest know it is so, But I was home two or three days in the could betr it for miles. week and allers Sunday. The place where high in the air, was fearful.

fancied 'em much, but I tell you, stranger. I used to laugh a good deal when people there came a hard storm, 'n the trees 'n for a meetin'-point. made such fools of theirselves over their stones, and so on, checked up the culvert, Just before you get to the curve at Devil's children, but I know exactly how it is now, which wasn't large enough, 'n the water Run there's a short stretch of straight for I suppose I was the greatest fool over damned up the rose, till by'n by the whole track. Soon as I struck that I began to my Charley as ever lived. Mary vamed embankment gave way, and twenty feet look for the light in Charley's window, him Charley. That was after me. Seems of the road went rippn' down the moun- which was the other side of the run. to me that boy took to a locomotive from tain. They found out the break before Strainin' my eyes through the dark just at the time he was six months old. His any accident happened, and the culvert the point of the curve I saw a light swing- ken git there in time, mother would set out in front of the house | was rebuilt, a good deal larger than before, in, backward and forward slowly across with him in her lap, when I was up at soon, But that place the whole road was afeared the track. You know I was tellin' you and she'd kiss her hand and wave the baby of. at me. By the time he was three years old | As I was a tellin', if it hadn't been sich | Soon as I saw that light I knew everything he'd got so that I used to take him up to a wicked place Devil's Run was the pret- in a minit. It came on me with a rush, ride with me. There was a water tank tiest one on the whole mountain. The like. My bair stood on end. I blew near the house and when I stopped to wa- bed of the stream was deep down, and full brakes. I screams to the fireman, "Crazy! he the one hand their and frischoo', with the other ball and sword.

W. H. Babcock in Harper's.

To the bouse and wien I stopped to was one of the stream was deep down, and this beautiful the bouse and wien I stopped to was one of the stream was deep down, and this beautiful the bouse and wien I stopped to was one of the stream was deep down, and this beautiful the bouse and wien I stopped to was one of the stream was deep down, and this beautiful the bouse and wien I stopped to was one of the stream was deep down, and this beautiful the bouse and wien I stopped to was one of the stream was deep down, and this beautiful the bouse and wien I stopped to was one of the stream was deep down, and this beautiful the bouse and wien I stopped to was one of the stream was deep down, and this beautiful the beauti up 'n and carry 'im off ten or twenty miles gatherin', and we could set there in the God !" He jumped 'n sot the tender till I met another train, and some of the hortest day 'n the sun could never find his brakes, and slid the wheels in a flash. The boys 'd carry him back home. 'Twasn't way through the trees overhead.

down his can and reached for that feller - all he seemed to care for, 'n we'd carry on jest one, square in the jugular, and he together all day just as if none of us was wor as safe 'n reliable a man as they hed didn't get out of bed for ten days. One more 'n seven years old. in the business. I hev to say it, stranger, day there come down from New York a | Charley hed a little room by hisself,

May raised the cow. One of the neigh- ways; and then I thought Charley would bors giv it to her wen it was a calf, and she made much of it. I used to tie it to a the woods, and among the mountains, Sometimes there's something makes you

long afore there was scarce a man on the | As I was tellin', Charley was born to be road as didn't know Chasley Latham's an engineer. By the time he had got to brakes agin with a blast to wake the dead, baby. They'd pick 'im as wherever they be six years old he knew the name of nigh and threw her over. The grinders ground could find 'im, and sometimes he'd be gone | all the parts of a machine. He'd learnt | and grouned under me, but the rails were nearly all day, but somebody'd set 'im all the signals that was used on the road, sleety and slippery, and I was forging can. We made the run from a way station the men used to take to that baby. There swung backwards 'n forwards, slowly, lives behind me. I was tellin'ye as No. like, and sest the name of which has escaped me, into was feilers just as rough as bears—brake—across the track would bring a train up all 20 that night was dead square ag'in goin' "Kin he see men that'd get drunk and crazy with liquor standin. All that sort o' thing he'd jest ahead; but when I threw her back seems rains. Parts of the track were submerged. and cut or shoot a mar quick'rn lightnin'; picked up himself. He knew the sound of the she knew her be and how much laid on her doin of it well. Women, agin, is created among the passengers considerable them section men were mighty hard cases, and I believe he knew the tread of No. 29 cusses wen they don't want to, but where my time, but I never see anything so awful understood one another, and she hardly less time than I'm a tellin' of it till the There was Rill Walker. You didn't ever went back on me. Once in a while danger was by.

know Bill Walker, did you? No! Of she did, and then she was a perfect cuss.

and grease, jest like a reg lar engineer; Charley was astonishin'; toys and so on. isn't we?" I looks at 'im a minit.

as there's nobody else to do it; else wise rocking horse, and Mary found it at the where he slept, which had a window that cold. The boy- carried the baby into the water tank with a piece of paper tied to looked down the track I gave him a rail-I was turned twenty-three wen me and the bridle 'n it said like this : "If Bill road lantern, which he trimmed and filled took off his night clothes and wrapped 'im tiffic American of all Inventions patented the first things Charley learned of the Patentee. By the immense circulation the given, public attention is directed to the method first of the may be a fi to say, when he was beginnin' to talk, was ger, what comfort it was wen I was comin' cold, 'n the fright, like as not it might boy. Sometimes I think I'd like to go back this. You see the men on the road used down to see that light and know my boy is kill 'im. So the boys takes i m up to carry was firm'. There was those coaches filled again, and see the place where they both to often call one another "Pard"—short be, but I suppose I never shall. Don't for "pardner." Charley be heard it, and the roar of the train was the footsteps of the train was t

'im, but this night be seemed to be sorter first."

a stake near the cabin wen it was a little where the leaves and trees were so beautithing, for it to eat grass. Mary didn't ful, and the rocks so grand, as any other to happen-a kind of of-presentment? heard what was up. We put 'im back in know much about things then, she was way. If they don't tell us that the Creative it. Presentimen'. You can't his bed and sure enough he never waked young like, and one day she thought she'd tor who made 'em all is powerful and good tell 'xactly how it is, but if there is specifis up. Next morning they threw a trestle put the calf in the stable. I told her she'd too there ain't no preacher can do it.

You went up to the top of Pike's Peak was tryin' some way to let folks know in agin. But the doctor stayed with us. the other day. I've been there too, 'n time, and couldn't quite do it. Everythin Jest out of his own head, you know, but ing animal in the world. It don't look as I'd like to know if a chap can go up there, seemed to go wrong with us that night. he seemed anxious. Seemed as though he inquest daly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff on the 19th day of Algust
A. D. 1878, or show cause why the same should
not be sold. Total valuation, \$3.174.90. Herein
fall not. Witness the flow John Dean, Presideal Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg,
deal Judge of our said Court and The Judge of our said Court and Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg,
deal Judge of our said Court, at Ebe held on to the rope and away she went— to have no end, and then look at hisself of the surest engines on the road, but wen things and set 2m on to a table near the fit him az their old clothes would.—It is thrown down, rolled over, and there was and say whether he does really amount to she did git into her dido, she was more ob bed, where he could see 'em the first thing. Yang mon a confusion of calf and calico all over the a row of pins. You see I never was any streperous 'u agovernment mule. Ingines But a fever came on 'm, 'n' wen be woke place. There wasn't no bones broken, but Christian, and never give Charley no sich is like these' sewin' machines or pinnners, up he was out of his head. I speaks to Mary was the most amazed girl you ever trainin', and sometimes I think mebbe I and them things. They git out o' kilter 'im and ses, "How goes it, pand?" But trainin', and sometimes I think mebbe I and them things. ALTOONA, PA Saw. That calf grew up to be a knowin' didn't do quite right by him. But, Lord without no reason, and yet yer can't tell be didn't know me. That was Thanks most; i believe that one apple is sour, and

to know her and didn't mind her. But | There was a place about three-quarters | way at all. Me and Crazy fussed with her, | to do. But he kep' gettin' worse from hour whenever a new engineer came along and | of a mile from our house, where we used and worked with her, and coaxed and saw her, he'd whistle brakes and raise a to go n good deal Sundays, and Mary cussed her, but it wasn't no use. We kept rumpus, often bringing the train to a dead | would read the Bible to us and sing. She runnin' behind all the time instead of stop. But she'd walk off just at the right was a good singer, Mary was. We used | makin' up, 'n the conductor swore like a time and seemed to understand the joke. to call the place "Devil's Run." It was a pirate. He was a engineer hisself, and he Our little cabin was in among the moun- sort of creek, but didn't have any water came out into the cab and for five or ten tains, a good ways from any other house, in it, 'cept after a hard rain. It came miles he fussed and worked and coaxed and I used to sometimes think that Mary down between two high mountains, where and cussed. I believe that ingine knew must be lonely, with me away so much of it was seep as could be. Wen a storm just as well that Satan was out loose that the lever myself. You know I was a telling the time. You see, I was allers out three came up I've known it in half an hour to night as if she'd been a human. Ingines nights in the week. I went up in the day have six bet of water in it. An' then it is like women-they can't tell you why a time, passing my house at noon, and down | would bring down big logs, trunks of trees, thing is so, and can't give no reason for it,

Mebbe we'd made thirty miles, or sich It go its name because it was such an matter. The rain and sleet and hail and we lived was a wild region of country, and infernd place. Often I've been woke up at snow was comin' down fearful. The wathe storms we used to have up there, so night by a heavy shower, and I'd hear ter was pourin' down the mountain and Devi's Run howling as though it would | fillin' the ditches and runnin' much as you I didn't tell you anything about the boy? tear everything to pieces. There couldn't saw it last night. The wind was blowin't No! Well, do you know, I took to him be no worse place fixed for the road, if a tornado, and come tearin' through the the very first moment. An that's's very they had hunted the whole country thro', passes-gulches they call 'em in this cur'ous thing about babies. Now I never than right there. There was a sharp country -in guests that would strike the rarve, and on the outside of it was a locomotive like a big wave striking a ship, it makes all the difference in the world straight up-and down precipice for hun- and almost throw her over. It was so whether its your baby or whether it be. dreds of feet, so that if a train went off it dark, too, that I couldn't hev seen Crazy longs to somebody else. I've seen a great would be smashed into kindlin' wood and on the other side of the cab but for the many of 'em in my time, and accordin' to tenpenny nails. Devil's Run went under- lantern and wen be opened the furnace their parents they was the most uncommon neath the track, near the point of the door. But I had to get along all I could. babies; but I never could see much of K curve, through a barrel culvert, and once It wouldn't do to slow up, as I was runnin'

> as everything went crooked that night. brakeman behind didn't answer. They was dozin' in the cars, I reckon. I blea

Wen we stopped within twenty feet of course you didn't. Dead now. Left a Yes! he was seven that winter. Just the light, which was swingin' still, backswitch open on im and he run off. Never seven years old a few days before Christ- wards and forwards, slowly across the spoke "fter they vicked 'im up. Bill, he mas. After Charley got a year or two old track, I sez to Crazy, "Who's got that recalling the scenes of the past night, was a crusty old bachelor—one them fel | I allers made much of Christmas. Mostly lantern ?" Knew it couldn't be the trackwhen, taking his pipe from his lips, he lers wat never sees nothin', if he can help I contrived to lay off that day so as to be at man, for we'd just met him three miles h'sself. He sidn't have no relations, and home with my little pard. Some of the below, and 'cept him there was nobody he was so sot agin everybody the boys used boys was allers ready 'n willin' to take my because in ten miles at that time of night. Mayhap, stranger, you her run over the to say they didn't believe he ever had a run that day-them as didn't her no wives So I gits down from the machine and runs father or mather like other folks. He'd or children. They'd come and say, "Now, up the road. As I comes up I sees a little may say, I was born and brought up on had hard lines in life, for a fact, and it Latham, there's your little pard, he'll be figure in white. It was still a swingin' of that line, first as fireman and then engineer nigh on to twenty years. It's allers excitates it-a misenthorp. He seemed to Christmas. So I'll jest take your run across the track. He was in his nightstiff with ice. I comes up to 'im-well, I be President of the United States. The day they first put me on the foot board and stopped at the next station he was going The first time they did that I was took that way I couldn't speak. An' I took the lever in my hand and knew it 'round oilin' his ingine and the little tyke | back that way I stood and gaped, a lookin' | he kep' swingin' the light, backwards and was my engine, I reckon I was the proud | was taggin' after, holdin' on to his coat around like a natural fool, and couldn't forwards, slowly across the track, and he est man between Pittsburgh and Altoona. tail and gettin' hisself all covered with oil say a word. And the things they sent sez to me, he says, "You and me's pards, didn't like Bill nohow, and he ses, ses he, silver mug. Oh! stranger, them days was dead fast asleep, Crazy ketches me or I'd his pocket, 'n went away. "Hullo, Bill! is that a left-hander of such times as I ve never hed since. There gone over, which it were my knees seemed on in."

wasn't no other children around for CharThey say Bill jest tarned ashy. He sets

wasn't no other children around for Charand Crazy picks up the child, 'n haggin of
ley to play with, but me 'n his mother was 'im up busted right out a cryin', "he did," | was twelve o'clock and three minits. It was

The conductor and some of the men got It was sleetin' still, 'n growin bitter, bitter baggage car, where there was a stove, and | didn't give no attention to nothin', for I was took off his night clothes and wrapped 'im stimmed like and didn't know how it all was, up in blankets and great coats. There was I was a settin' in front of the house on a seem as if I had the heart to do it. It he allers called me "Pard," I don't think his old pard flying at forty mile an hour. tor he tells 'em to be keerful and not wake came by where I was sittin'—they all known wasn't in any churchyard, you know; but he ever called me father or papa, like otha little way up a mountain there was a crebildren do; but it was allers "Pard," I was goin to stop off in the morning, and green, quiet spot among the trees, and they "You and me is pards, isn't we?" he Bill Walker was to take my train goin' em holds a blanket over 'im to keep the are there-not more 'n a hundred feet, say, used to say. An' that's what we allers back. We started from Altoona late in sleet off, 'n one goes ahead with a lantern, above the track-and I often wonder if called one another, and he went by the the evening and a good deal behind. It and two or three more about with lanterns, Charlie doesn't still dream, when the New name of "Charley Latham's pard" all over had been a bad day. The weather had break it was just as I expected. Track, I'd be goin' by the house on the noon gan to rain in the mornin', and hed rained road, culvert, everything gone, clean as if I put up a song cabin by the side of the road, where I had a small clearin', and between whiles I used to plant my potatoes white rag or something to wave at me, that when we started it was rainin' and rocks and boulders that bounced and pine trees. It was just over the cliff, a little and things, enough to keep us going, and and I'd see by the motion of his lips-I sleetin' with an outlook for a heavy storm. bumped from side to side and up into the Mary had her garden. Mary allers took to couldn't hear for the noise of the cars- A darker night I never saw, 'n wen the air, clear out of the water. It was awful flowers, as I used to tell her, jokin' like, that he was sayin', "You and me is pards, conductor pulled the bell I ses to my fire. to look at. How the child got over the bad a cow, and Mary raised chickens, and I never see he person could do as much in the mornin', after breakfast Mary I never see no person could do as much in the mornin', after breakfast, Mary with chickens as Mary could. Jest seemed would fill up a basket with some bread nicknamed im 'Crazy Jake.' But they must be gone over that. Wen we come bke those hens were allers strainin' of 'n butter 'n meat 'n things, and we three soon dropped the Jake 'n left him Crazy, to it we was most afraid to try it, for if theirselves, layin' eggs. You never see would go off up into the mountains and and thet's the name be allers went by. - you shipped off the log it was all day with nothin' payin stricter attention to business stay all day. We used to do this mostly So he ses to me, 'Boss! I guess you're you. I didn't like to trust the boys, and I than what they did. Never standin' about and fooling around, but allers at it. An in it his pard's day. You see he got a boys thet never was afraid o' nothin'. I've then they'd set and hatch incredible .- notion it was the best day in the week, seen him in desperate tight places, but the break and ses, "Latham, we'd all been 'cos I was allers home with 'im. I didn't never knowd in to show the white feather, down there, every mother's son of us, but never go to charch much-it was a long I don't believe man or devil could scare for your little pard. I'd drop my soul

Well! we got 'im home safe at last .-Macy was asleep when we got to the house, life. - Christian Union.

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He was sick jest a week, and wanderin' and wild from first to last. I stayed with 'im all the time, for I hadn't wits enough left to bamilie a marbine, and the boys sent word not to bother myself about business, 'n' they'd see me through. So between 'em they did my duty and No. 29 went up and down in her reg'lar runs jest as if I was at about the water tank near the house. It didn't use to be used much, but that week seemed as though there wasn't a traineither way, that didn't get out o' water just there and some of 'em would come over to see about the boy. And their wives kept sendin' nice things-and they was all poor people, too. You see, somehow it traveled about fast what little Pard had done stoppin' the train that night, 'n' he sich a mite of a child. An' it got into the newspapers, and the president of the road came up to see 'im and all that. But he last went on from day to day, for death struck 'im from the first moment as he stood there in the winter rain. From his talking when he was deilrious we found out pretty much all how it was I reckon he heard the storm in his sleep and

the roarin' of the run that set' em to dream. Of course he knew it was my night, 'n I had often told 'in what a bad place it was and what to do if anything happened-never thinking that he'd go to doin' of it hisself. But he gits up in his sleep, takes his lantern and goes out to meet me. I'd be a sittin' there watchin' of 'im by his bed, 'n he'd be gin first, jest kind o' mutterin', and I'd hear him say, softly like, as if he were talking to hisself

"Par.I due at the run intwenty minits. 'Peared like it was all goin' through his mind agin and he was doin' over jest what he did that night. We could tell wen he got to the place where the road broke, for he ses, "Kin I git over on that log?" Ef I don't my pard 'll be killed.' Then seemed as though he was goin' down

to the curve where we found him. An' he'd shiver like, as if the cold rain was strikin' You see we could mostly foller 'im by

watchin' 'im and ketchin' what he said --Onct or twict he shook right bard, and his teeth chattered. We thought it was the cold he was feelin' agin as he felt it out there in the night with nothin' on 'im. Then he keeps still awhile like he was a waitin' and stenin' for the train, and you'd see him down afore night 'n he'd come toddlin' He knew that a red flag or a red light ahead to a gulf five hundred feet square | boid his breath fearln' he couldn't ketch the I give it in his own words as nearly as I home. Sometimes I thick it's queer how meant danger. That a lantern, at night, down, and a hundred and fifty human sound. Pretty soon he speaks agin, gently "Kin be see the light in time?"

the ton his voice.

"Stop her, pard! Ston 29!"

cab, The engineer was too much absorbed beat Sam Hill. An yit there wasn't one whenever she went by, night or day. No. | it's works of goodness or mercy call on 'em | as that was. Pale and wild, with the fever in his duties to talk. He answered my o' them chaps as world speak a cross word 29, that was my engine, I run her about; and they're right there. No. 29 took hold on 'm, that mere haby was tryin' to make questions with civility, but with brevity. to my baby. Theywas all fond of 'im, and there wasn't nothin' in on that reverse with a grit I never see in no me hear, and the wind howlin' and the train if anybody went to imposin' on 'im, why God's world I couldn't git out of her wen engine afore. She put all there was in her the way it was. Au' we'd try to keep 'im wards I recalled distinctly the sudden start | there'd be a mass quicker in the drop of she was in a good humor. We sort o' into every turn, and the whole affair took | still, 'n his mother would coax him, and I'd try to quiet him 'n he'd scream agin : "Univert's gone! Stop her, pard!"

An' I'd take 'im in my arms 'n he'd be all of a quiver. Then it seemed like he heerd me whistle, for he ses :

"All right, he's blowin' brakes." Au' I put's 'im back in bed and he lays still a minit like he was a listenin' and ses; "He's a reversin of 29, he is ! My pard--

Then he'd shut his mouth and drop off, and smile in his sleep, like be was satisfied. By-and-by he'd begin and go all over it again and so, day after day, allers the same. He seemed to hev it in his mind all the time.

The doctor, you know, him I was a tellin' in' to run a machine, and wen I was a fireman I used to think it was better to be had ever seen, and a sorter general disgust top one of them splendid engines than to for everybody be hadn't. Bill picked up chick nor child, and we'll send this along froze in his hair and his nightgown was all over I thought it was no more'n right, n' I ses to 'im, 'Doctor! can I pay you?' No!' ses he, 'Latham you can't. His lisaved mine. 'N besides that, Latham,' 'q he filled up like "besides that Latham, Pasgot one jest his age. There ain't nothin you kin give me but that little curi there on to be out, ther day, to see how thet train and there was one of the station men, as Why, one Christmas they sent 'm a real eye's was open and looked queer. He was and cuts it off. He kissed it, 'n put it in On the night of the break at Devil's Ban,

> exactly a week after that I took out my watch and it was twelve o'clock and three minits. Some of the neighbors had come knowed they was very fond of him, but it seemed as though they had lost an only child, There was six little boys all the same size, in plain sight of where he stood wavin' his lantern backwards and forwards slowly across the track wen he said, "you and me is pards isn't we ""
>
> After all, it was harder on Mary than on

> me. In three months time I took her there too. I stayed on the line a while after that, but I couldn't never go back to my house agin, and whenever I was goin' by and saw

> more, but seems as if I was aferrd. I don't believe in ghosts, but I know if I was to run I'd see my little Charley waving his light as he did that night when it cost him his

WISDOM IN SOLID CHUNKS, -Trath in sed to be stranger than fickshun,-it iz, to

If you undertake to hire a man to be horest, you will hav to raize his wages every mornig, and watch him dredphull ciuss besides, I hav finally com to the konklushun that I kant prove a thing without betting 5 dollars on it, the thing how got a dredphul

weak spot sumwhare. The reputashum that a man gits from hig contors often wants as much Young mon, set down, and keep still; you

will have plenty ov chances yet to make a