H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher,

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

\$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII.

EBENSURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 4879.

NUMBER 2.

ANOTHER GREAT

REDUCTION IN PRICES!

Hardware & House-Furnishing Store. Owing to the large increase in my sales since the last reduction in prices and the adoption of the cash system. I find myself able to benefit my customers by a still further reduction in the prices of all goods comprised in my large stock. HIST THINK OF IT!

A good No. 9 Cook Stove, trimmed complete
for only \$20.00.
Good Rensted Coffee at 20 cts, per lb., best do.
at 22 cts per lb. No interior or dismaged coffee sold at this store.
Good Heating Stoves as low as \$100.
Good Tea from 39 to 89 cts, per lb.
The fargest stock of Floor OH Cloth in the county, from 1 to 2 cts, wide and from
35 to 79 cts, per yard.
Best quality English Anvils at 15 cts, per lb.
Needles at 5 cts, per paper.
Good cast steel Table Knives and Forks as low
as 50 cts, per set.
Pins at 5 cts, per paper.
Hest quality Uncksmith Vises at 15c, per lb.
Good Syrup Molasses at from # to 70 cts, per
gallon.

gation, Good Door Locks and Knobs complete, as low Good Poor Locks and Knobs complete, as low as 25 ots, each.

Good Cotton Thread at 4 ets. a spool.

Best quality 12 inch Mill Saw Fitesat 40 ets. each.

Good Rice at 8 ets. per lb.

Best quality Sole Leather at 25 to 30 ets. per lb.

[beable-bitted Axes at \$1.50 and upward.

Largest stock of Sair Oil Clesths in the county.

at 12% ets. peryd.

4 des hard wood (turned head) Clothes Pins for Oark's O. N. T. Machine Cetton at 5 cts, per spool. Used long handle cast steel Shovels for 60 cts. Good zine Wash Boards for 25 cts. Largest stock of Looking Giasses in town, very

Washing Soda at t-cts, per lb.
Best quality four-tined Manure Forks at 65 cts. Dest quality four-tined Manure Forks at 65 cts.
each.
Good Coal Shovels, 7, 1975 and 20 cts. each.
Powel Starch 6 cts. per lb.
have the largest stock of Queensware in town,
at very low pricess.
Hest Baking Sods at 8 cts. per lb.
Diston's best quality 63 foot Cross Cut Saws,
at \$150.

at \$180.

I have the largest stock of Spices in town, very fow.

Good Twor Latches as low as 7 cts, each.

Large stock of Table and Bed Castors at lewest rates.

Good Flour at \$1.55 per sack.

Largest stock of Glassware and Lamps in town,
very low.

A No. 1 Furniture Varnish at \$1.40 per gal.

(cond Caront Streets at 6 cts, a pair.

A No. 1 Furniture Varnish at \$1.40 per gal.
(Food Corsel Streis at 5 cts. a pair.
Over 100 lengths and skew Tire and Carriage
Bods kept in stock, very low.
Hest Tolaceo in the market, at 55 cts. per lb.
100 keps Nalls now in stock, \$2.50 rates, selected
and made of best mack from. No inferher or seem from nells kept in stock.
I have the best Olgars in town for the money.
Over 30 sizes of Window Glass kept in stock,
over 100 sizes of window Glass kept in stock. Very low prices.
Large stock of Bar Iran and Horse Shoes atways on hand, at low rates.
Good fire som Combs at 8 cts. each.
Large stock of Table Of Cloths on hand, very

lest Linsord Oil, direct from Factory, at 70 cts. Dopont's best F. F. F. Essie Powder, 40 cts. p. 10.

Deport a bret F. F. F. 1882 Powder, wets p. 10.

Brest Sheet at 10-cts, per 1b.

Best Green Coffee at 22 cts, per 1b.

Calranized Cost Buckets as low as 50 cts, each.

(nod Green Coffee at 20 cts, per 1b.

Best pure White Lend at #2.10 to \$2.20 per keg

of 25 lbs.

Store Pipe, made of the best Iron, reduced to A large assortment of Tinware on hand, very chesp.

stock of Trunks and Vallees in town, very chemp. ent of Wall Paper always on

Toller and Washing Soaps to endless variety-clock Stores from 15.66 up to \$35.00. large assortment of Halr, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, Hesting Stoves from \$4,00 up to \$35.00; very Fitta No. 3. Salt, \$4.55 per barrel.
ivers. Sive and seven shots, the largest stock from \$1.50 up to \$10.00.
Best Carbon Oli at 16 cts, per gal.

e shore are only a few of the thousands of les in the hardware and house furnishing line is an furnishing at equally low prices. I advertue to sell at 20 per cent, cheaper, or all any cheaper, than otherwich do, as I think tany chemper, than other som do, as I think ther to let the public judge that for them. Dual ide advertise to sett goods as low as an te sold and pay one handred cents on like. Noither will I throw out a good staticle of goods over the counter at first cost, a less and thou charge two or three profits mething clee to make up for the loss. Yet be my endeaver to sell goods at the lowest profit, and I promise this because I know a farmish goods at the lowest profit, and I promise this because I know hernish goods at prices that will b

Respectibilly yours, GEO. HUNTLEY. Elenabury Nov. 29, 5808.

RM AND TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

terstand offers for sale his valuable

shie offer made for either or both of properties will be accepted. Now is how a farm or a home in town at a Alb. FRANCIS A. BUCK.

DITOR'S NOTICE .- The unraigned Auditor, appointed by the surf of Cambria County to report upon the first to the account of James Lit. Stillan of t. V. and J. P. McDermitt, take account, will sit for the purpose intensit at the Court House, in Ebens. Shar, 3d day of Francian, angl. J. P. W. when and where parties inter-licent is they bear the second of the stillant of the structure of the stillant of t

JUSEPH MeDONALD, Auditor, 108 EPH MeDONALD, Auditor, 108 Jan 10, 1879-34. MINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of J. A. Moone, dec'd against the same will present them utleated for settlement.

SHOEMAKER, Administrator. given that Theodore Baker, he said Theodore Baker are its of that payment must be made to and those having claims against present them in proper shape for JOHN LLOYD, A signee.

BARKER & SON OFFER

A A BARKER & SON OFFER Let Blied Carrants, per 19

VIBRATOR'

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" Threshers, MOUNTED HORSE POWERS. And Steam Thresher Engines, Made only by

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CD., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.



GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses

NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat. MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less then some half the though Bells and Grars, Makes no Litterings or Scatterings.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher En-N Thorough Workmanship, Blegnut Pinten, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, Process, Completeness Outfor are Incomparable. COR Particulars, call or our Dealers

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE P. C. & ST. L. R'Y.

THE DIRECT AND MOST COMFORTABLE AND EXPEDITIOUS ROUTE

WEST, SOUTH and SOUTHWEST. Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked thing white lying upon the ground, about a dozen yards in advance. Mr. Randolph darted forward and TO ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS.

Our Rates are the Lowest. OUR ACCOMMODATIONS ENSURPASSED.

Sour Trains Connect in UNION DEPOTS With all the great Western Trunk Lines. TO DELAYS! NO LONE TRANSFERS.

WE RUN NO EMIGRANT TRAINS.

463 Classes of Passesupersary Ferwarded on Regu-ter EXPRESS TRAINS, and go through WITHOUT DETBS TION. FROM THOSE SEERING Homes in the WEST We invite correspondence, and endeavor to give trustworthy information. When necessa-ry, our Traveling Agents will meet parties and be prepared to give attisfactory rates for trans-

tation of passengers, household goods, live

Connection is made in Union Depot, Kansas City, for all points in Kansas and Colorado. I'wo hundred pounds of baggage are checked

18 If unable to procure tigkets by the PAN HANGER ROUTE at nearest railroad station, Pas BANGLE ROUTE at heavest railread station, Passengers should call on Agentsa; Union Depot, or at 28 Fifty avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., and call for tickets via "PAN-HANIELE ROUTE," by which line Omnibus Transfers are avoided. For Mags of Western Lands, Circulars, Pamphlets, &c., address W. L. O'BRIER, Gen'l Passenger Agont, Columbus, Ohio. [12-20.-6m.]

Real Estate for Sale.

THE panic compels me to sell the following real setate far below its value. Good title ING in Ehensburg now occupied as the "FREE EAS" printing office.

2. The GALLIN FARM in Blacklick township.

containing aver 100 Acres, about & Acres of which are cleared, with a road Stone House, lank Barn and an excellent Orchard of choice SIXTY ACRES OF LAND in Monigomery township, Indiana county, nearly all, cleared,
There is an excellent Frame Dwelling, a new
Bank Barn and a fine Orchard on the premises.

4. A TRACE OF 441 ACRES OF LAND within a mile of the Pa. R. R., in Portage township,
about 125 Acres of which are cleared, the butance being well-timbered and abounding is bi-

A TRACT OF 400 ACRES situated direct miles west of Ebousburg; mostly unimproved.
Will be sold in quentities to suit purchasers.
6. A FARM conjugating 125 Acres, situated in larr township, 25 Acres cleared, having there on a Frame House, fank Barn and an excellent Orchard. 137 This 4 a very desirable farm in

A LOT OF GROUND in the West ward of

Grighth's saw-mill, on which there is creeted a Dwesling House and other improvements, now in the occupancy of Reedles Levy.

9. A HOUSE and by LOTS GROUND in West ward of Ebensburg borouse, fronting on High street and extending along Mary Ann street 224 feet. The house is a large two story frame and there are also on the premises a good Stable and all needfal outbuildings, as well as a number of choice fault trees.

**Terms will be made very energin purchasers.

Ebousburg, Dec. 27, 1878.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Commo Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, will offer at public sale on the premises, on SATURDAY, FEB'Y 1st, 1879,

eneing at 2 o'ctors, r. M., the following described reat estate, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND A FIRCE OR PARCEL OF LAND
Situated in Clearfield township, in said county of
Cambria, bounded on the west by land of John
Nagle, jr., and P. B. Kerin, on the north by land
of John Sharan, on the east by land of Philip Cooper, and on the south by land of Wm. Malien, containing 55 Aeres, mens or less, having thereon
orested a two story Frame House, a two story
Plans House, a Bank Bank, 40 by 60, all in
good order, and all the necessary outbuildings.
The land is all elegated and in a good state of cullivation.

TREES OF SALE .- One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond of the purchaser. JOHN WAGNER, Assignee of Peter A. and Wm. M. Stough. Jan. 5, 1878.-51.

40 MIXED CARDS, with name, 10c. Agents' out-hoofs coming at a rapid gallop. A few A MODEL buy-word—Cash.

THE LOST ONE RESTORED.

The wind blew furiously, and the rain fell in torrents, while a traveler one July night was traversing a thickly wooded por tion of the country in Missouri. He had ridden all day, and night evertook him and found him lost in what appeared an im-penetrable forest. The vines and under-brush grew so thickly that he was compelled to halt, and dismounting from his beast sheltered himself as best he could from the

His servant, a young man some is years old, accompanied him and was very much terrified at the situation in which he found himself, never having been outside the limits of a city until Mr. Randelph had employed him to accompany bim on his journey. Journeys in those Cays were generally made on horseback or stage, for ailreads had not then intersected all parts of our great country, as at the present day.
"John," said Mr. Randolpt, "we shall have to remain here until day light-there is no possibility of finding on; way in this

"If we are not on the right road," replied John, "we must surely be near the cabin we were told about at the black-

"I fear," returned Mr. Randolph, "that we have lost the road entirely. In fact, I am very positive of it. We can do nothing I think, but wait until itstall become light enough for us to again resume our jour-

While Mr. Randolph was speaking, the wind fulled for a few moments, and there came a cry which caused John Glover to start with terror. Mr. Randolph, who was crouched beneath a tree, started to his feet and inid his hand on his pistol. Again the cry brelse forth, and Mr. Raudolph commanded John to search in the saddle bags for a box of matches.

be deceived, "'tis ast uman voice, and the cry is one of distress." In a few moments Mr. Randolph had

"It's some wild asimal, I suppose,"

ighted a pocket lastern and was peering about &im with John Glover cautiously standing in the rear. Fe'low me, John," said Mr. Raudelph, and immediately he pushed his way among

the bushes, while he listened for a repetition of the cry.
Once again it came, and it seemed so pear kim that he started back and stood perplexed. Just then a vivid flash of lightning-lit up the forest and he saw some-

the object, which proved to be a female child of some eighteen months old, who was badly bitten on the shoulder by some wild animal. He took the little creature in his arms and carried her back to where

"What are you going to do with it, sir?" inquired John. "Fhat thought was crossing my mind at that moment," replied Mr. Randolph, 19 can scarcely imagine. First, I must try and discover who has lost a child in this

the horses were tied

part of the country, and by that means en-deavor to find out the parents of this poor creature. "And suppose you can't find them?" suggested John.

Then I supposed shall have to adopt her as my daughter," replied Mr. Ran-But you are not married, sir, ' said

John. "And gever am likely to be," responded

Mr. Raudolph, upon whose mind came the memory of one he loved who had passed away from earth and left a lonely man. "We must not anticipate," he continued.

poor little child to light.' When daylight came Mr. Randolph found that he had wandered a good way off the road, and the aun was well up ere he gained the cabin at the edge of the forest. It was inhabited by an old hunter by the name of Stubbs. He gave Mr. Randolph a hearty welcome, and was not long

in preparing a hot breakfast. Well, I nover heard of such a thing be fore," said Stubbs, looking at the child 1. The # ALF LOT of GROUND and BUILD- with curiosity. "There's no one living within twenty miles of this place, and can't imagine how she came to be in the wood. Old Bill Smoot's cabin is a good twenty miles from here, and Dan Neal is ten miles from him, and that's all the people there are this side of the State line .-Neither Bill nor Dan are married, and it's

> passing strange where the young one came "I wish you would take a ride through the forest," said Mr. Randolph to Stubbs. "Take the whole day to search for some person claiming this shild. I will remain here until you return," and he, faced a piece of gold in the hunter's palm.

'I'm afraid you'll have to father that young one," he exclaimed, addressing Mr. 'I've ridden nearly forty-riles to-day, and hear nothing from anybody who has lost a child. Perhaps she has

been lost purposely."
Mr. Randolph locked serious. Such an idea had not occurred to him, but from the moment he heard the words of the old hunter he mentally vowed that he would adopt

the child if her parents were not discover-Seventeen years later, Madge Randolph, as the foundling was denominated, had

become the reigning belle of the town of Mr. Randolph had occasion to make a trip to the State of Dourango, in Mexico, and for the purpose joined a party of traders who were starting for Independence. All the men went armed, and had much experience in Indian fighting; so they felt pretty much at ease on that score.

After two weeks' travel beyond Smoky Hill Fork, they came upon a camp of Sioux Indians who had a white woman in bondage. Several of the traders offered to purchase her freedom, but she was the wife of a chief who refused her any proposition involving her leaving him. The poor creature seemed particularly desirous of entering into conversation with her countrymen, but the Indians rudely thrust her back when she implored to be taken back to

civilized life. That afternoon the Indians broke up their camp and went away westward. The traders had doubled their offers to the Iudians, but they would not release their captive. The same night, when the traders were in camp they were suddenly aroused by the sound of approaching horse-

moments later and the woman whose freedom they had been xying to obtain sprang from a pony exclaiming :

'For heaven's sake, my countrymen do not give me up. I have escaped but they

one; there was no hope of making a successful resistance. "Some one must fly with the woman back to Independence—and there's not a mo-ment to be lost," cried several voices.— Who'll do 2?" inquired the leader.

No one spoke; the men all had goods upon the train and could not desert them. "I have no property to risk," said Mr. landolph, after a few moment's reflection, 'my business is urgent 'tis true, but I'll A few minutes later and Randolph and

the woman were flying as fast as the borses could carry them back to Missouri. Just before the break of day the Indians ppeared at the trader's camp and demanded the woman. They were assered she was test present, neither did they know where she was. It was not until the savages made a strict search of the wagons that they were convinced that they were on the wrong trail; but their disappointment wasse great that they made an attack upon the traders, A smart fight revealed to them that they would have to obtain reinforcements if they desired to capture the

train, so they withdrew and left the traders After two days' hard riding, Mr. Randelph and the woman reached a post of -dragoon soldiers and were given escort who saw them safe to Leavenworth. The following is the story the poor women told Mr. Randelph:

"I was born of respectable parents, my father being a farmer in western Missouri. was married at an early age, and after the birth of a daughter, my busband start-ed to go to Independence for the purpose Glover, his teeth chattering with fear. ed to go to Independence for the purpose No. said Mr. Randolph, whose peac-of entering into business, taking the child tised ear knew the cry of beasts too well to said myself with him. After traveling some days we entered a great forest, and before we were aware of it, we found our selves surrounded by a dogon Indians, who had crossed the line on a stealing expedi-They shot my bushand before my yes, and were going to kill my babe when I begged for its life. One of the savages, who seemed to have some authority, girevented my child from being murdered, but refused to let me have it, and it was left upon the ground to die, while they harried away, bearing me off a captive. The sufmyself, but the thought of eegaining my freedom, and hope that my child might have been providently found, stayed-my

hand when I would have taken my own Such, in brief, was the history giveniley the poor woman, whose name was Baker. Mr. Randolph listened with breathless interest to her narrative, and when she had concluded he asked her if she remembered what day of the month and the year her misfortune occurred. Her reply was prompt. She named the year and stated that it was on the 16th of July, the day

being Sunday. "I shall never forget it while I live," she continued. "Life has only been a burden Mr. Randolph was satisfied that the

mother of his adopted daughter was before With some little elecumlocation he gave an account of his adventure in the forest. and stated the manner in which the infant the found was dressed. When the poewoman heard this she threw hersek at Mr.

Randolph's feet, and wept tears of gratitude and joy, while she kissed his bands. Madge Randolph married well, and contiqued through life to love her acopteti "To-merraw may bring the parents of this | Lather, while she became a comfost and sciace to her unfortunase mother.

> RECEIPT FOR PROSESELTY.-If the folowing rules were more generally observed we would hear much less complaint awant hard times :

> 1. Let every youth be taught some useful art and be trained to industry and thrift.
>
> 2. Let every young man lay aside and ent sacredly intact a certain proportion of

his earnings. 3. That every youth set out with a fixed determination to engage in tensiness for himself, and let him put his determination into practice as early in life as possible.

4. Begin in a small, safe way, and extend your business as experience shall teach you is advantageous, and advertise judiciously. 5. Kees your own books and know con stantly, what you are carning, and just where you stand.

6. Do act marry until in receipt of a profitable, certain income-sufficient to live on omfortably. 7. Never get into debt. A man who owes othing can never fail.

8. Let every man, who is able to buy a farm npon which to bring up his sons do so. It is on the farm that the best men morally and intellectually ans turned out. Bear in mind that your business ca nnot be permanently prosperous unless you share its advantages equally with your customers. An all turkey, all buzzard system

of business can never succeed in the long run. Both parties to a transaction must be mutually benefitted if the trade is to be kest 10. Experience has shown that a scrimp-

ing policy with employes is not the most profitable for the employer. Live and let it is the best theory.

11. Never get your business so much extended that you are driven to take in a part-

ner. If you engage in a partnership at all, let it not be forced upon you. 12. If you find yourself incompetent to manage a business successfully, settle down contentedly to work for wages, do your best for your employer, make his interest your interest, and shape your expenditures so as to live within your income. Every one is not qualified by nature to manage successbut as much real happiness is enjoy ed in a salaried position as any other, if the

individual be only frugal and content. 23 Don't seek political office. [That evidently means us.] 14. Aim to be just and fair in all your dealings, and cultivate a good reputation for paying promptly.

On the ice-covered street, trod a maiden's feet, where boys who love sliding, were on the ice gliding. Not a scream was heard, nor a shrick nor a shout, as her heels flew from under; but she looked to see that no man was about, and then-yelled like thunder. The legs of her hose were blue and red, and the stripes run round and round; and the little boy said: "Lookie here, what I have found-a gum elastic."

"CALL A MAN."

A plain, unassuming, bashful young man was John Affred, living with his mother on a good farm, left him by his father, who was dead. They were in excellent circum-The traders 'estantly held a council. - stances, and John was as happy as a well-the savages outcumbered; them twenty to do farmer could be. He was no fool, either, fer be bad a good library, and he read it, too, and gained a great deal of useful knowledge. John was good looking, not a handsome man (for there are none) but a 'tall, finely-formed man. But John had one failing in my eyes-he was twentysix years old and not married. Nor was there any prospect of such an event happening very soon, for of all the bashful men that ever wore a shirt collar, John was the worst. The girls in that immediate vicinity were strangers to him; John always avoided everything that wore a

dress, save his mother and sister. John's mother was a quiet, loving wo man, who ever had uppermost in her mind the happiness of her children; consequent-By she had for some time secretly wished

that John was married. Gertrude, John's sister, was a very pretty young lady, and also shared her mother's wish, but how to bring it about she

could not imagine. In the same neighborhood lived Judge Clark, who had a daughter named Mabel. Now John had for a long time secretly admired Mabel, and although he never betrayed it, his sister had guessed his secret and resolved to bring about a match between the two, but just how to do it she

did not know. It happened in July, the anecdote I am now in shape to relate. Gertrude had invited a number of girls to a quilting party one afternoon, Mabel among the rest. told John they were coming, and added : "Sow, John, for my sake, do come in to

toa this afternoon. You know all the girls his castle, Hallam calls it the keystone of that will be here, and-But, Gertrude, that patch of timothy arch of human freedom. It not only by the north wood must be cut, and as Jim spanned the land, but the sea. It assured has gove to stay over Sunday, I shall have

And so, much to Gertrude's chagrin, he took his soythe over his shoulder after dinner and started for the patch of timothy. But he lingered around the orchard until he saw the plump form of Mabel Clark coming, and then, heaving a sigh, he start-

ed for his work. The patch of timothy referred to was a and prerogatives, whether in lands, bridges newly cleared piece of land, nearly sur- or fisheries. 1: made the last will and rounded by woods, and so full of stumps testament sacred. It gave dower to the

It was a very warm day, so the girls had moved-the quilt out doors in the shade of some maples, and there they sat, chatting, joking and laughing, as only a party of light-hearted girls can.

Meantime John bad mowed several times across the patch, and it began to be very hot. The sun poured its rays down with great intensity, and the thick woods on all sides kept off any breeze that might be stirring. John was more than hot; he was in Westminster for such a charter! Well fairly boiling, and as thirsty as an old toper. So John, thinking that no one could possibly see him, sat down on a log and took off his shoes and pantaloons, and then with only his long gingham shirt, a wide-rimmed straw hat, and his socks, resumed his mowing. He had moved twice across the piece, and was picking out the tall

grass around an old log pile, when right beside him he saw a pair of blue racers. John was no coward, but he was mortal ly afraid of a snake. If he had been warm before, he was a lump of ice now. With a dash of his scythe he cut off the skead of one of them, and the other raised

its head and darted toward him. John decopped his crythe, turned and jumped, just as the kooked teeth of the snake caught above the wide, firm hem of the the great charter, in the name of the ever year end of his gingham shirt, He cast one look behind and saw his dreaded enemy streaming out like the pen-

mast from a steamship-and thinking only the speed of an express train. (D) he ran, through the north meadow and orchard, and as he neared the house the thought of the party flashed on his mind. But there was no other way, so he ran on.

house, and as he counded the corner the two months old, informed the dog that he whole party of girls met his view. "Cicii a man!" he yelled, and then tamed the corner. So great was his momentum that the snake swung around and

struck him on his base legs like the sharp sting of a rawhide whip.
The girls screamed and jumped, and the quilt went over on the goound. sped around the corner, and once more came the ory-

"Call a man !" No quicker did he disaggers around the corner of the house than be would appear at the other, owner. Every time he turned the corner the would receive a blow from the snake, which would raise him from the ground at least four feet, and at every blow he would yell-

"Call a man" The frightened girls rushed for the house, and they had hardly got inside the door as John flew gast with the chout-

"Call a man !" Down across the coad he went, leaping the gate at a bound, and as he cantered through the flock of hens, scattering them in all directions, the shout rose land and

"Call a man !" Around the barn, back again toward the house went the strange pair, and as the gate was again leaped came the gry this time of-

"For God's sake, call a man !" As he again disappeared sound the house Mabel Clark ran out of the door, and seizing a stick some four feet in length, stationed herself at the corner with the cudgel elevated above her head. On came John, panting like an engne, and as he came around the corner, down went the club, barely grazing John's head, but striking the racer a blow that broke its head and back at the same time.

John concluded not to wait, but gathering his remaining strength for a final dash, bounded into the house, up stairs and lato his room. An hour later Gertrude tapped at his

door. "John, will you come down to tea, or shall I 'call a man?" "I will come down, Gertrude," was his answer, in a firm tone. He made a careful toilet, and there was not a feature of his face that betrayed embarrassment. Mabel had exacted a prom-

ise from the girls not to speak of the epi-

sode, or betray any knowledge of it what

there was a wedding at Judge Clark's. It was not until then that the story came out; but John often says to Mabel, "I am thankful to Providence that you didn't 'call a following : Stephen Langton, the Great Ecclesiastical Commoner.

Mabel had John's company home that

night, and in the glorious October weather

BY HON, S. S. COX, M. C.

Six hundred and fifty years ago, on the

9th of July last, the spirit of Stephen Langton left the body. He had been Archbish op of Canterbury, Cardinal of the Catholic Church, a learned scholar and author, philosopher and theologian; and above all a practical friend of the people, and a lover His theological and scholastic works are

no longer extant; his dust, though coffined in rugged stone, has long since mouldered and mingled with that of others less conspicuous; the insignia of his rank, the personal grace and dignity of his manners, may be forgotten; the very place of his birth is disputed by three English counties, but his memory will be cherished so long as liberty lives, as the first signer of Magna He was the most efficient promoter of its principles up to November, 1214, when its bases were drawn; and in densely over the graves, the morter has June, 1215, its leading champion, when it crumbled from the wall, and the loosened was consummated. Indeed, it was in its best sense, as a popular charger, his paper. He watched over its observance, as if it were his offspring.

That charter never lost its, emphasis. It gave freedom to serf. To the law, it added reverence. It made habeas corpus .-It made the humblest house of the citizen English liberty. It is more. It is the spanned the land, but the sea. It assured liberties hitherto unknown to mankind, and suited to all the varied and novel relations of our new world! It made the American revolution and the Declaration of Independence. It is engrafted on all our constitutions. Our "bills of rights" are copied from its catalogue of liberties. It is the foundation of our rising empires. It is a protest against exclusive privileges

and prerogatives, whether in lands, bridges ough and cities sure of their charters. It

Well might Te Deum Laudamus be sung might censers swing and music swell in its praise; and even thundering anathemas be

its blessings or darken its splendors. For this great charter, let the organ renew its swelling peal; let new songs intertwine their harmonies; and among areades and pillars and niches and shrines, in new, vast and consecrated cathedrals of a new hemisphere, where liberty loves to worsnin? let the divine effluence steam in, through religious forms of saint and apostle, from the Father of all Light, as seven centuries ago it streamed in upon the august presence of King, Lord, and Commons, in Westminster Abbey, when Stephen Langton, the great primate and statesman of Western Europe, stood up in their midst to hallow blessed God and His Son, Jesus Christ!

A Dog AND Pig Story. - There is a dog gacity and confidence in the bona fides of each other. These two animals live at the native pah on the opposite side of Tapuaebaruru, and the dog discovered some happy hunting grounds on the other side, He dashed down past the west end of the and informed the pig. The pig being only could not swim across the river, which at that spot debouches from the lake, but that in time he hoped to share the adventures of his canine friend. The dog settled the difficulty. He went into the river, standing up to his neck in water, and cronched down; the pig got on his back, clasping his neck with his forelegs. The dog then swam across, thus carrying his chum over. Regularly every morning the two would in this way go across and forage around Tapuacharuru, returning to the pah at night; and if the dog was ready to Hare is a Christian man. His faith is botgo home before the pig, he would wait till his friend came down to be ferried over .-The truth of this story is vouched for by several who have watched the movements and those who go to the prison house of the of the pair for some weeks past .- New Zealand Paper.

> KNEW IT OF COURSE. - A Detroit grocer, who has a little time to study human nature, and who'd save money if he only had a little more time, wrote a note to several parties selected for the occasion to the effect that he had lost his account books and must depend upon their honor to call and give in the balance against One of them replied that he presumed he owed three or four dollars, when the books showed that he owed \$28; another thought there might be a possible balance against him, though he had been very careful to pay cash down, and yet his account was \$14 and over. Out of twelve or fourteen customers, the grocer found one who replied that he owed \$3.80, being ofty cents too much. He then wrote to each that he had found his books, and sent statement of account, and as they dropped into the store, one at a time, each laughed, shook hands, and remarked : knew it was one of your jokes of course, and so I thought I'd give you a chance to play it elear through !

MR. MOORE, having many years ago fallen out with three neighbors, and baving also three old pear trees that had never He struck his horse a smart cut, and dashed borne, named one for each of the three through the Fallen Timbers, without daring neighbors, and made his hands whip the to cast a glance backward. This was about stems of the trees with stout bickories every morning during the Winter, and next Spring the trees bloomed and bore a full crop. He also tried whipping a tree that bloomed but never fruited, and with success .- True Kentuckian.

A GHOST STORY.

From an article recently published in the New York Sun in relation to New Geneva, Fayette county, Pennsylvania, & sleepy old village, founded by Albert Gallatin, and called by him in honor of his native place in Switzerland, we extract the

Just above New Geneva, overlooking the little town and a bold bend in the river, stands an old stone house. It is now a patr of Friendship hill, and is just within the entrance to the place. Beyond it is a deep wood, through which the road winds to the Gallatin market. I believe Gallatin massion. But it never, I believe, belonged to Mr. Gallatin. In his day it was the property of a roystering bachelor Irish-man, named Tommy Clare, and was the scene of all wild revels, such as Lever would have delighted to paint, but which in those times no decent rustic community would tolerate. Clare's fine bottom lands were covered with a luxuriant peach orchard, and peach brandy and honey was the tap at his feasts. It was in the days of slavery, before Tom the Tinker and the whisky insurrection, that old Tommy Clare had barbeenes, and horse races, and dances, and all sorts of furious frolies, under sinister patronage in and about this old house. But the time came when Tommy's purse gave out, and his liver swelled under this course of life; and his bones now rest in a rude and neglec ted enclosure near his house, surrounded by those negro servants. The briers grow which mark the graves, and fill the cavities made by the sinking earth. It is said that Tommy did not die peacefully. His opn-science was louded with a dark secret. Tradition relates that, when Tominy's exchequer had run low, a pedler sought accommodation at his house one stormy night, and was never seen again. He was murdered by a giant negro slave by Clare's command, and his body buried in the sand bank across the road. But on the floor of the room where he was killed a blood spot had resisted scap and sand ever since, and the struggle of the doomed peddler and the black giant is re-peated nightly by their troubled spirits.

It was during some conversation about these old traditions—and as traditions only I have given them—that Mr. Osburne Hare a respectable carpenter of the neighborhood. whom I have known for many years, and for whose high character I can personally vouch, told me the most remarkable ghost

story 1 ever heard. One morning, about fifteen years ago, Mr. Hare left his house, after sunrise, to go to his work, in the direction of New Geneva and log piles that it was impossible to use the machine. Here we have John more ferings I have endured I would not relate the machine. Here we leave John mowing I could. I was often tempted to destroy myself, but the thought of regaining my I was a very warm day, so the girls had ened his pace, but before overtaking him he discovered his mistake, and then began to added new impulse to trade, and gave examine the men narrowly, for a stranger wings to commerce, by giving to them in those parts was uncommon. He was very freedom from exactions. It gave glory to tall and thin. He had no coat, and his shirt and powerful, while it gently placed the hand of liberty within that of law.

Well might To December 2 and a series and as white same color, a sombre deal. But the series were of the same color, a sombre deal. ceived another man coming in an opposite direction. This was Jim Dougherty, a stone mason, going to his work "across Chent." Dougherty, like Hare, was a man of good hurled against those who sought to abridge | character, iron nerves and proverbial courcharacter, iron nerves and proverbial courage. Hare observed him say good morning to the stranger, then shrink to one side of the road and hasten by. When he came up to Hare his face was pallid. "Hare," said he, "do you know that man?" "Na"—"Well, don't overtake him," continued Dougherty. "It'll scare you to death. "It's a dead man." The 'cook of the stranger as he partially turned his face in reply to Dougherty's cheery salutation had almost Dougherty's cheery salutation had almost paralyzed the latter. He could not tell pre-cisely what it was that seemed to freeze the blood in his veins; whether the ghastly pallor of the skin, the shrunken features, or the uncarthly glare of the fixed eyes; but he knew and declared to the day of his death that he had spoken to a walking corpse, Hare was startled, but being in a hurry and ashamed to be frightened by, a ghost in broad. daylight, he said he would go on. Just then the stranger, upon whom the men kept their eyes fixed, turned the corner of the fence which divided the woods from a field, state that awaited him if he at Taupo and also a young pig, and these which divided the woods from a field, standed bounded toward the house with two afford a curious example of animal sa. There he seemed to sit down in the first corner, and Mr. Hare took the opportunity to push past Dougherty going the other way, When a few steps beyond the corner Hard could not resist the temptation to look back. There was no man to be seen. He had smak apparently into the earth. He could not have gone farther than the first corner behind the fence without being seen by Harm and Dougherty, and could not have dodged off into the woods, for the space he must bave crossed was, like the fence, in full view. Mr. Have now turned about, determined to explore the mystery. He searchfound no trace of him. Hare was an ex-perienced woodsman, and is convinced that no man of flesh and blood could have gone in and out of that fence corner without

> and those who go to the prison house of the lest, cannot if they would. But he says that if the dead are ever permitted to walk the earth, "this man," to use his own language, "was one of that stripe." Several years after the adventure related above one Clemmer, a farmer, went to New Geneva to buy a coffin for a dead neighbor It was in the winter. He had placed the coffin in the sled, and baving been joined by another man, whose name I have forgotten. they drove through the Fallen Timbers, and approaching the spot where the apparition had disappeared from the view of Dongherty and Hure, they saw the same figure, dressed precisely as before, coalless and bare armed. standing up to the knees in snow beside the road. It did not speak or move, but the dreadful aspect of the man had the same effect upon Clemmer and his companion as

leaving some trail or sign which he would have detected, even if the whole affair had

not occurred within his actual view. Mr

tomed on the rock of ages. He does not be

lieve in ghosts. He believes that those who

upon Dougherty, and they whipped past him in terror. This was in the afternoon. About five years later still, Dr. Clemmer, a practicing physician of Brownsville, way leisurely riding by the same spot, on horse, back, when he heard a curious noise, like one drumming with his fingers on his lips, It seemed to come across the field ; but look ing in that direction and seeing no one; lie rode on. Presently, and just as he was about to enter the Fallen Timbers, and opposite the fence corner, he heard the same noise behind and near him. Turning in the saddle and looking back he saw the apparition, in all points the same as before, at the very rump of his horse, and bending upon him the same dreadful countenance.

mid-day. The peculiarity of the ghost of the Fallen Timbers is that it appears clears in day-light and at long intervals. It has been seen three times distinctly, and each time by perfectly reputable and trustmer by men-

however, of riding double with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her; so I reason of his being disguised as a girl that hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her in the hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her in the hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her in the hours of his absence. It is the worst posinter for money and with her in the hours of his absence. It is the worst posin and then cure it as a burn. This fortitude, in