

ATTENTION EVERYBODY!

We desire to inform the public in general that we have

Established a Store

TUNNEL HILL,

And respectfully invite attention to the fact that it embraces

Much More in Quantity and Variety

than is usually kept in stores of the kind.

It is everywhere conceded by those who have given us a call that

OUR STOCK

IS NOT EQUALLED FOR

QUALITY, VARIETY and EXTENT

in any other store in the neighborhood, and as we sell from time to time and new

goods arrive from the East and West we shall always buy in large

quantities and at low prices.

Headquarters for ALL KIND OF GOODS!

More than that, we shall endeavor to make it the best of all seasons to

DEAL WITH US PERMANENTLY

by carefully selecting their wants and wishes and sending them to the

TO FARMERS

We would say to have an unlimited demand for our

CASH PAID FOR GRAIN WHEN SO BARGAINED FOR.

B. M. JOHNSTON & CO.

STORES

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE

THE DIRECT AND MOST

COMFORTABLE AND EXPEDITIOUS ROUTE

TO ALL POINTS IN THE WEST, SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST

Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS.

Our Rates are the Lowest.

Our Trains Connect in UNION DEPOTS

WE RUN NO EMIGRANT TRAINS.

FROM THOSE SEEKING

HOMES IN THE WEST

we have correspondence, and endeavor to

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.

BANKERS.

EBENSBURG, PA.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE.

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

LEATHER

RUBBER BELTING

And Mill Supplies Generally.

THORP & CO.

Thomas Byrne,

M. BYRNE,

Whiskies

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

General Insurance Agent,

J. C. MCCINLEY'S DINING ROOMS!

30

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME XIII.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1879.

\$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

NUMBER 3.

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" Threshers, MOUNTED HORSE POWERS, AND Steam Threshing Engines, Made only by NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., BATTLE CREEK, NICH.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the... THE ENTIRE Threshing Expense... NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat... MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts... STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty... COR Particulars call on our Dealers

"CANDEE" PURE GUM RUBBER BOOTS

"CANDEE" CO. VARNISH

CUSTOM MADE PURE GUM

Outside Stationary Strap

"CANDEE" BOOT

Real Estate for Sale

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT

LEATHER RUBBER BELTING

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THE WATER-MILL

Oh! listen to the water-mill, through all the living-day, As the clogs of the wheels wear hour by hour away.

No languidly the autumn wind doth stir the withered leaves, As on the field the reapers sing, while binding up the sheaves!

A solemn proverb strikes my mind, and as a spell is cast, "The mill will never grind again with water that is past."

The summer winds revive no more leaves strewn o'er earth and main, The ripples stream flows ever on the yellow garnered grain;

Oh! clasp the proverb to thy soul, dear loving heart and true, For golden years are fleeting by, and youth is sped in vain.

Oh! the wasted hours of life, that have swiftly drifted by, A! the good we might have done, all gone without a sigh,

"All right," said I, "I'll fix it."

THE MAIL BOY'S ADVENTURE

Never did a boy have a more lonely ride, It was the year after our family moved up from Penobscot county, Me., to begin life anew on a backwoods farm.

Every Tuesday and Saturday morning I had to set off for D— at six o'clock with the mail bag, and ride over the country road to D—

Next day at 1— I first told the postmaster there, and we then went and got out a warrant for the next day.

"How far are you going?" I asked. "Don't you know?" said she, "and from her on to Bangor (Bangor) later service."

"Do you expect to walk all the way?" "Oh, yes! but I wouldn't mind that at all if I had a trot on the steepest up here—"

My sympathies were stirred, and I felt that I ought to let her ride, for she looked very tired and had a wonderfully pleading pair of dull black eyes.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER

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The immense apple crop of this part of the State of Ohio during the last season serves to recall the life of the pioneer missionary, whose memory is yet green in the minds of many of the oldest settlers.

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"One moment," said I, as I held the lantern to his face. It was Gleason.

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old about the trials and hardships of a servant girl's life with a fluency of expression that gave me little opportunity to speak.

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