THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " " if not p'd within year. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside the county 50 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

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. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1879. NUMBER 6.

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 inch,	3 times	$ 1.50
1 "	3 months	2.50
1 "	6 months	3.50
1 "	1 year	5.00
½ "	6 months	6.00
½ "	1 year	10.00
⅓ "	6 months	8.00
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1 "	6 months	40.00
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Auditor's Notices		2.00
Estray and similar Notices		1.50

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ *Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't forget it.

ANOTHER GREAT
REDUCTION IN PRICES!
AT THE EBENSBURG
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.

JUST THINK OF IT!

A good No. 9 Cook Stove, trimmed complete for only $20.00.
Good Roasted Coffee at 20 cts. per lb.; best do. at 22 cts. per lb. No inferior or damaged coffee sold at this store.
Good Heating Stoves as low as $4.00.
Good Tea from 30 to 80 cts. per lb.
The largest stock of Floor Oil Cloth in the county, from 1 to 2 yds. wide and from 25 to 50 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.
Best quality Blacksmith Vises at 75c. per lb.
Good Syrup Molasses at from 40 to 70 cts. per gallon.
Good Door Locks and Knobs complete, as low as 25 cts. each.
Good Cotton Thread at 4 cts. a spool.
Best quality 12 inch Mill Saw Files at 40 cts. each.
Good Rice at 8 cts. per lb.
Best quality Sole Leather at 28 to 30 cts. per lb.
Double-fitted Axes at $1.05 and upward.
Largest stock of State Oil Clothes in the county at 12½ cts. per yd.
4 doz. hard wood (turned head) Clothes Pins for 10 cts.
Clark's O. N. T. Machine Cotton at 5 cts. per spool.
Good long handle cast steel Shovels for 60 cts. each.
Good zinc Wash Boards for 25 cts.
Largest stock of Looking Glasses in town, very low.
Washing Soda at 4 cts. per lb.
Best quality four-tined Manure Forks at 65 cts. each.
Good Coal Shovels, 7, 10, 15 and 20 cts. each.
Pearl Starch 6 cts. per lb.
I have the largest stock of Queensware in town, at very low prices.
Best Baking Soda at 5 cts. per lb.
Diston's best quality 8½ foot Cross Cut Saws, at $5.50.
I have the largest stock of Spices in town, very low.
Good Door Latches as low as 7 cts. each.
Large stock of Table and Bed Castors at lowest rates.
Good Flour at $1.25 per sack.
Largest stock of Glassware and Lamps in town, very low.
A No. 1 Furniture Varnish at $1.40 per gal.
Good Corset Steels at 6 cts. a pair.
Over 100 lengths and sizes Tire and Carriage Bolts kept in stock, very low.
Best Fish Lines in the market, at 65 cts. per lb.
200 kegs Nails now in stock, $2.62 rates, selected and made of best muck iron. No inferior or scrap iron nails kept in stock.
I have the best Cigars in town for the money.
Over 80 sizes of Window Glass kept in stock, very low prices.
Large stock of Bar Iron and Horse Shoes always on hand, at low rates.
Good fine corn Combs at 6 cts. each.
Large stock of Table Oil Cloths on hand, very low.
Best Linseed Oil, direct from Factory, at 70 cts. a gal.
Dupont's best F. F. F. Rifle Powder, 40 cts. p. lb.
Drop Shot at 10 cts. per lb.
Best Green Coffee at 22 cts. per lb.
Galvanized Coal Buckets as low as 50 cts. each.
Good Green Coffee at 20 cts. per lb.
Best quality White Lead at $2.50 to $2.50 per keg of 25 lbs.
Stove Pipe, made of the best iron, reduced to 8 cts. per lb.
A large assortment of Tinware on hand, very cheap.
12 papers Essence of Coffee for 25 cts.
Largest stock of Trunks and Valises in town, very cheap.
A large assortment of Wall Paper always on hand at lowest prices.
Paper Window Shades at 35 cts. per roll.
Toilet and Washing Soaps in endless variety.
Cook Stoves from $15.00 up to $35.00.
Large assortment of Hair, Clothes and Tooth Brushes.
Heating Stoves from $1.00 up to $35.00; very cheap.
Extra No. 1 Salt, $1.65 per barrel.
Revolvers, five and seven shots, the largest stock from $1.50 up to $10.00.
Best Carbon Oil at 16 cts. per gal.

The above are only a few of the thousands of articles in hardware and house-furnishing line we are furnishing at equally low prices. I don't advertise to sell at 20 per cent. cheaper, or cheaper, than other merchants, as I think it better to let the public judge that for themselves. But I do advertise to sell goods as low as they can be sold and pay one hundred cents on the dollar of debt, and will throw out a good assortment of goods over the counter at first cost, or less, and then charge two or three profits to make up for the loss. Yet I will make every endeavor to sell goods at the lowest living profit, and I promise this because I know that I can furnish goods at prices that will be satisfactory to both seller and buyer, and not at prices which would benefit one and ruin the other.

☞ Thanking you all for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon me, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, I remain

Respectfully yours,
GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Nov. 29, 1878.

LICENSE NOTICE.—Petitions for Tavern, Eating House and Quart Licenses having been filed in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county by the following named persons, notice is hereby given that the same will be presented to said Court at March Term, 1879:

TAVERN LICENSE.

Allegheny Twp.—Edward O'Brien.
Barr Twp.—Nicholas Lemmour.
Chest Twp.—Joseph Rhody.
Carrolltown Bor.—Lawrence Schroth, A. H. Hale, Julius Stich, Edward L. Binder.
Carroll Twp.—Edwin M. Reed.
Clearfield Twp.—Thomas Dumphy.
Eben. Spring Bor.—John Crouse, Adam Letzer, John K. Eitzinger.
Cambria Bor.—Mich'l Hallern, Bernard Fitzpatrick, Patrick Boyle, Edward Howe, Peter Hannegy, Henry Gore, 1st ward; George Aigner, Peter Roth, Michael Steblich, 2d ward.
Cresson Twp.—John Karr, Joseph Mentzer.
Conemaugh Bor.—Philip Hartsinger, 1st ward; Michael Toohey, Lawrence Reich, Joseph Dafler, Joseph Horner, Hugh Greenwood, Peter A. Gallagher, Lawrence Furlong, 2d ward.
Croyle Twp.—Peter Brown, John Metzar.
East Conemaugh Bor.—Leonard Rest, Mary Ann Kelly.
Ebensburg Bor.—Christina Foster, Mich'l Latterner, John A. Blair, N. J. Freidhoff and Harry P. Rodgers, West ward; Thos. H. Heist, East ward.
Elder Twp.—Thomas Ott.
Franklin Bor.—Peter Rubritz.
Hastings Bor.—Richard Twp.—Christina Heins, Bernard Noss.
Gallitzin Bor.—Albert Bender, James Maulis.
Johnstown Bor.—John Raab, Conrad Raab, Philip Shultheis, E. H. Willouer, John Murton, John V. Shaffer, John McDermott, Patrick O'Connell, John Coad, John Shiffhauer, Joseph Cronin, Thomas S. Davis, Michael Finnegan, 2d ward; George Raab, Adam Biersbank, Joseph Baker, August Dangus, Charles Kropp, David Fabian, George Shaffer, John M. King, Stephen Quirk, John Fritz, Charles Rast, Joseph Shoemaker, Charles Zimmerman, Sr., Maryl Crossen, Henry Fritz and Catharine Werner, 3d ward; W. H. Thompson, Eckhart Pfile, Oscar Graeffe, Peter Tenk, 4th ward; Johanna Weigand, 5th ward; Henry Shaffer, 6th ward.
Loretto Bor.—Florian Bengele, A. J. Christy, Mileide Bor.—Henry Van Alt, Hugh McGrory, Richard James, Richard Bowling, Joseph Hoffman, 1st ward; Robt. Sagerson, 2d ward.
Portage Twp.—Jesse McGough.
Reade Twp.—Henry Bauerly.
Summitville Bor.—Christian Reich.
Tunnelhill Bor.—Patrick O'Dowd, Mich'l McGinley, Anthony McCue, Matthew Dignam.
Washington Twp.—Elias A. Evanor, Mark B. McLaughlin, John H. Clark, Christopher Robertson.
A. George, Mrs. Margaret Holly.
Wilmore Bor.—George Wenderoth.
Upper Yoder Twp.—Jacob Rodkey.

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

Conemaugh Bor., 2d Ward—John Gearhardt.
Cresson Bor.—William L. Schroth, Henry Blair, A. G. Eger.
Croyle Twp.—George Cronk.
Gallitzin Bor.—Andrew Geagler.
Johnstown Bor.—Elizabeth Kohler, 2d ward; John A. Stutzman, Charles Wolan, 4th ward.
Loretto Bor.—F. X. Hald, Peter Brown.
Wilmore Bor.—John Schroth, P. F. Kirby.
Washington Twp.—George J. Schwaderer.

QUART LICENSE.

Johnstown Bor., 3d Ward—Henry Fritz, John Ludwig, Fisher & Co.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Clerk C. Q. S.
Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 10, 1879.-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Clearfield county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday, March 3d, 1879,** at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of John A. Byerly, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Williams & Foreman, Wm. Sommerville, Mrs. Nagle, Asbury Lee, and John Lee, containing 60 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lemuel Byers, to use.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds before the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 3, 1879. 3t.

ATTENTION
EVERYBODY!

We desire to inform the public in general that we have

Established a Store
—AT—
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

OURSTOCK

IS NOT EQUALLED FOR

QUALITY, VARIETY and EXTENT

by any other stock in the neighborhood, and as we shall from time to time add new features and new lines of goods—shall always buy in large quantities and allow no reduction in stock—we hope by strict adherence to GOOD GOODS, CLOSE PRICES AND SQUARE DEALING TO MAKE OUR STORE THE GREAT POPULAR

HEADQUARTERS FOR

ALL KIND OF GOODS!

More than that, we shall endeavor to make it the interest of all classes to

DEAL WITH US PERMANENTLY

by carefully catering to their wants and wishes and treating them as we ourselves would wish to be treated in all matters pertaining to business.

TO FARMERS

We would say we have an unlimited demand for all kinds of grain and produce, and can offer them prices in advance of others in the business.

CASH PAID FOR GRAIN WHEN SO BARGAINED FOR

☞ We earnestly solicit the patronage of the public and pledge our best efforts in all transactions.

B. M. JOHNSTON & CO.

STORES { Hollidaysburg, McKee's, / Williamsburg, Tunnel Hill.

FLOURING MILL—WILLIAMSBURG, PA.
January 24, 1879.-6m.

HOW IS THIS FOR CHEAP?

S. TEITELBAUM,
OF CARROLLTOWN, OFFERS

8½ lbs. Green Coffee for	$1.00
15 lbs. Brown Sugar for	1.00
10 boxes Essence Coffee for	25c.
1 lb. Pure Japan Tea for	50c.
No. 2 Mackerel, per kit, at	1.50
Lake Herring, per ½ bbl., at	1.20
1 lb. Goshen Cheese for	10c.
1 gal. Non-Explosive C. Oil,	16c.
1 " N. Orleans Molasses,	50c.

AND ALL OTHER GOODS AT

PRICES EQUALLY LOW!

☞ Don't pass this announcement unnoticed, but read and profit by it for your own benefit.—Meantime permit us to state clearly and distinctly that it behooves all parties in these times of depression to invest their money where it will bring the best returns. Hence it is that all are urged to buy their Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, and all other kind of merchandise from

S. TEITELBAUM,
Feb. 7, 1879.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

GOOD FARM PROPERTIES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-1y.

GEO. W. OATMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa.

PENSIONS, Back Pay, and Bounty, Increased Pensions, Equalized Bounty, and all Military Claims speedily collected. Real Estate bought and sold, and payment of taxes attended to. Book Accounts, Notes, Due-Bills, Judgments, Rents, &c., collected. Deeds, Mortgages, Agreements, Letters of Attorney, Bonds, &c., neatly written, and all legal business carefully attended to on reasonable terms. ☞ Special attention given to all kinds of business in the Orphans' Court, and the settlement of Accounts of *Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees,* and *Assignees.* [2-14,'79-3m.*]

Blairsville Ladies' Seminary.

Second term began FEBRUARY 1st, 1879. For terms and information apply to

Rev. T. R. EWING, Principal,

Feb. 14, 1879.-1m. BLAIRSVILLE, PA.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of WM. BAKER, Sr., dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of William Baker, Sr., late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate that payment must be made forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

PETER A. BERKRAM, Executor.
Carroll Twp., Jan. 24, 1879.-6t.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of James King, Assignee of George Parks and wife, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of said county, for confirmation, on the first Monday of March next.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 13, 1879.

M- GR-NDF-TH-R'S CL-CK.

My grandfather's clock was too high for the shelf,
And it reached forty feet below the floor,
And he used to take a lightning rod to wind it himself,
While he stood on the top of the door.
It ran like a quarter-horse long years 'ere he was born;
When he died it ran faster than before.
And ev, ery; time-that-he-heard-the tune,
The old—man—swore.

Chorus, by the entire congregation:

About 489,000 years without slumbering.
Tick, tock; tick, tock, tum tum-tum; tum tum-tum, oom-pah, oom-pah, bra-a-a!
Whistling and roaring and shrieking and thundering!
Tick, tock; tick tock, toot, doot, toot, de-root, tra, la, la ha ha!
Ah! Scree-ee-ee! Whoop! Whoop! Wa-ha-ha-ha-ha ha-a-a-a!
It went! Faster! than-ever-it-went-before,
When the old—man—died!

The man who lived down at the corner of the block,
With a voice like a broad gauge bassoon,
He made a bass solo of "My Grandfather's Clock:"
And he never sang any other tune.
He sang it every morning and he sang it in the night,
And he sang it while the congregation cried:
But his neck; tie; fitted-his-neck-too-tight,
On the day—he—died.

Chorus, by people who whistle, and can't sing, with a lingering, suspicious inflection on the "neck-tie," as though circumstances indicated that several men had helped the musician to put it on:

Forty-nine hours a day without slumbering.
Toodle de doo, too de doo, tooodle de doo toody toot!
The multitudinous notes of the crickets outnumbering:
Toot! Toot! Toot! Doot! Toot!
But his neck; tie; wasn't adjusted right,
On the day—he—died!

And the handsome young man who sang tenor in the choir,
Was also addicted to the tune;
He used to pitch the air about twenty octaves higher
Than the key-note of the man in the moon.
But great, Jove; gave-one-of-his-bolts a shove,
And the young—man—died!

Chorus, for first tenor voices, with a shivering kind of intonation on the thunder, indicative of the feelings of a young man when he is struck by lightning. Now, then, all together:

Up to high C without stumbling,
Squack, squack! squack, squack!
Squack without any quivering or straining or mumbling;
Squack, squack! squack, squack!
Squack but the thun; der! got-mighty-close-to-the ground,
On the da-ay—he——died!

There were forty million people in the land of our birth,
With voices from a squeak to a roar,
And they warbled that tune through the ends of the earth,
In the church, in the car, and the store,
Till the old man's ghost resought the glimpses of the moon,
And he tore at his silver-flowing hair;
And the old; man! whenever-he-heard that tune,!
Would cavort—and—swear!

Chorus, softly, by any person of the company who knows the words with old man obligato:

Ninety years without slumbering—
—! —!! —!!! —!!!! —!!!!!
His lips seconds numb'ring—
—! —!! —!!! —!!!! —!!!!!
But it stopped—short——! —!
—! —!! —!!!
—! —!! —!!! —!!!! —!!!!!

—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

GHOST STORIES.

An Interesting Collection of Visitations from the Other World.

A TOUCHING GHOST STORY.

Mrs. G——, with her two little girls, of the respective ages of 8 and 9 years, had been staying in the country on a visit to her sister-in-law; but having taken a house near London, she sent the two children with their nurse off by an early train, following herself by one a few hours later.—Toward the evening of the same day, one of the little girls walked into a room of the house which they had quitted in the morning, where a cousin, to whom she was much attached, was sitting at his studies, and said to him, "I am come to say good-by, Walter; I shall never see you again." Then kissing him she vanished from the room. The young man was greatly startled and astonished, as he had himself seen both the little girls and the nurse off by the morning train. At this very time of the evening both the children in London were taken suddenly ill, while playing in their new home, a few hours after they had arrived. The doctor called in pronounced their complaint to be small-pox of the most malignant kind. They both died within the week, but the youngest died first. The day after she was buried, the poor bereaved mother was anxiously watching the last hours of the one still left, for whom she well knew no chance of life remained.—Suddenly the sick child woke up from a kind of stupor, and exclaimed, "Oh, look, mamma! look at the beautiful angels!" pointing to the foot of the bed. Mrs. G—— saw nothing, but heard soft, sweet music, which seemed to float in the air. Again the child exclaimed, "Oh, dear mamma, there is Minnie!" She smiled and appeared greatly pleased. At this moment Mrs. G—— distinctly heard a voice say, "Come, dear Ada; I am waiting for you!" The sick child smiled once again, and died without a struggle. Long did the poor mother remember overhearing a childish conversation between the two little ones, in which the youngest said to the other that she felt sure she should die first and would be certain to come and fetch her.

A HideOUS RECITAL.

If it appear strange to us mortals, and even awful, that the disembodied spirit can under certain conditions, unknown to us, revisit the scenes of its previous existence, how much more awful and difficult of belief is it that spirits which have quitted their earthly life in the unrestrained indulgence of angry and malevolent passions can yet exercise such an influence over the corrupting clay which they apparently left behind them as to violate the sacred repose of the tomb, and terrify and appall the living! Such a circumstance certainly occurred at H——k hall, in Lincolnshire, and was long the theme of conversation in that county. H——k hall had been in the possession of the H—— family for hundreds of years; at the time of which I am writing the ancient line had dwindled down to two individuals—the old squire in present possession, and his only brother and destined successor, who was unmarried, and very little younger than himself. The hall, which had once been so full of life and gayety, had become the abode of sorrow and gloom, in consequence of the early death of the squire's young daughter, his only child, and the heiress of all his possessions. This death followed, in less than a year by that of his wife, to whom he was deeply attached, had quite broken down the old squire's health and happiness.—The lady and her daughter were deposited in the family vault amid the tears and regrets of the villagers, by whom they were much and deservedly beloved. For years the squire had no intercourse whatever with his brother, between whom and the lady of the hall there had been a life-long feud; the hatred on her part having been quite of a passive nature, as she was never heard to mention his name; but on his, of the most abusive and virulent kind, which made his exclusion from the hall an absolute necessity. The cause of this hatred could only be guessed at even by the most curious, as none was ever assigned by either party. When the old squire, after his double bereavement, became almost heart-broken, the good pastor of the village, whose friendship with the family had existed for fifty years, effected a meeting and a thorough reconciliation between the long estranged brothers, and the younger one took up his abode once more in the home of his ancestors. One only condition was made—that the name of his deceased sister-in-law should never pass his lips. A year passed away. The old squire, soothed and comforted by the companionship of his early playfellow, begin to recover both his health and spirits; but at this time a malignant fever broke out in the village.—Among its victims was the squire's brother, who during his whole life had known neither sickness nor disease. He was prostrated at once; and never rallied. The good minister before mentioned, who well knew the family history, unmoved by that fear of infection which made him a solitary watcher, took his stand by the bed of the dying man and vainly endeavored to draw his thoughts to the eternity which was fast opening before him. His pious words fell upon a dull, unlistening ear, but as he touched upon the duty of forgiveness, and cautiously alluded to his well-known hatred of the deceased Mrs. H——, the effect was appalling; all apathy vanished, and though a few minutes before apparently past the power of speech, yet now the sick man broke out into fierce imprecations, and by a last supreme effort raising himself upright in the beds exclaimed, "I know that I am dying; but mark my last words; if when I am dead, you dare to bury me in the same vault with that accursed woman, the living as well as the dead shall hear of me!" He fell back with a frightful oath on his lips, and expired.—The horror-struck minister kept close in his own breast this dreadful death of one he had known so long, and thought it more kind, as well as more prudent, to keep the poor squire in ignorance of his brother's last hours. As was the invariable custom in the H—— family, the body, after lying in state for a time, was consigned with much pomp and ceremony to the family vault, and was placed next to the coffins of the squire's wife and daughter. That very night the villagers living near the churchyard were disturbed by doleful shrieks and cries proceeding from the vault—a noise of strife and struggling and blows, as if of enemies engaged in a close fight. The next morning at daylight the strange tale was carried to the rectory, and the good clergyman thought it best, under the circumstances, to disclose to the squire his brother's last fearful words and threats, and to suggest the opening of the vault.—To this the squire, greatly shocked, consented, and the vault was unlocked and entered by a party sent to examine into the cause of the strange noises heard the night before. A scene perfectly unexplicable met their eyes. The coffins of the squire's lady and daughter were lying in a far corner of the vault, the young girl's coffin across her mother's, as if to protect it.—Close to them, standing erect and menacing, was the coffin of the squire's brother, so recently and decorously placed upon black trestles. Amazement seized the bystanders, but under the superintendence of proper people the coffins were restored to their original places, and the vault was again closed up. At night the noises began again; the sound of blows, shrieks of pain, and frightful contention of struggling enemies appalled the party of villagers set to watch the place, in order to prevent the possibility of deception. The tale was whispered far beyond the precincts of the village, and *swans* from the neighboring city, who laughed at the idea of anything supernatural, suggested that an explosion of gas from the foul air of the vault might have occasioned the displacement of the coffins. The squire was induced to have large ventilators placed in the vault, but this did not in the least abate the nuisance, which to the terror of the village rather increased than diminished. At length the squire himself resolved that a strong brick wall should be built up in the vault, so as to separate effectually the coffins of those who even in the solitude of the tomb seemed to keep up their antagonism. This had the desired effect; from that moment all was quiet in the vault, and the noises were never heard again, but for long afterward the strange story was current in Lincolnshire.

A MOB OF GHOSTS.

More than forty years ago some circumstances occurred in Port Royal, Jamaica, which at the time made a great noise in the civil as well as the military circles of that place, and which ended tragically for some of the parties concerned. It was only recently that I became acquainted with the full details of the affair from the recital of one who was at the time an inhabitant of the island, although not mixed up in what took place, and who had the story from written documents carefully preserved in the family. Many years before the date of the present story an insurrection and massacre in the island afforded, as is too often the case, full scope for the indulgence of personal hatred and revenge, cloaked under the specious pretense of patriotism and public zeal. One of the most opulent merchants of Port Royal, retired from business, but occupying a situation of great public importance, had made himself obnoxious to the popular party by his strict adherence to his duties as a citizen and a magistrate. He had one deadly enemy, a neighbor as wealthy as himself, but whose infamous and licentious character had caused him to be entirely rejected by the family, not only as a suitor for the hand of one of Mr. M——'s lovely daughters, but even as a common acquaintance. Mr. M——'s house was in the outskirts of the town, in the midst of lovely gardens, and was furnished with a taste and splendor which only tropical luxury could suggest. The house, securely shut up and well defended, was considered so impregnable that Mr. M——, his large family, and his numerous dependents, considered themselves in perfect safety when the insurrection broke out, and never thought of seeking safety by flight to a more distant spot. Their cruel enemy, however, found means to corrupt one of the inferior servants, and by the aid of this traitor obtained entrance at midnight for himself and a well-organized band of miscreants, to whom the certainty of rich plunder would have been a sufficient inducement even without the specious plea that Mr. M—— had been the adviser of some harsh measures deemed necessary by the government to restore public order. The work of murder speedily began, and in spite of the resistance offered by the whole household, who nobly seconded their master, the family were driven from story to story till they could go no further, having reached a large room at the top of the house, which having no outlet, left them no chance of escape. No mercy was shown either to infancy, beauty or helpless old age; every individual of the doomed family was massacred, and, after securing a rich booty of jewels and plate, the murderers would have set fire to the princely mansion but that a body of troops came down upon them, too late to save their victims, but in time to save the house and much of its valuable contents from spoliation. The prime mover in this fiendish deed was killed in the conflict with the military while trying to escape; the house and grounds became utterly desolate, and were shunned by all. Passers by after night-fall averred that shrieks of murder and cries for help were invariably heard proceeding upward from the bottom to the very top of the house.

Such was its condition at the opening of the year 18—, when, the barracks at Port Royal being full to overflowing, and at this inopportune moment fresh troops arriving, it was found expedient to quarter some of them in the town. The haunted house, from its great size and close vicinity to the town, was mentioned to the general commanding as a suitable place, and it was settled that a large party of the newly arrived regiment, with their officers, should be quartered in the long deserted mansion.

All seemed to go well; the soldiers, glad to be again safe on land, roamed about at pleasure and viewed with astonishment the spacious rooms, the rich carvings, the marble staircases, and the half-decayed but still magnificent furniture profusely scattered about. The officers of the garrison, always hospitably inclined, had got ready a pleasant entertainment for the newcomers in one of the splendid saloons, and toward midnight all was glee and conviviality.—About this time a loud noise was heard at the outer gate, which seemed as it were to fly open for the entrance of numbers, then a battering sound and confused demand for admittance at the great door of the hall, which opened in like manner of its own accord; then piercing shrieks as of people ascending the great staircase, and the cries of women and children flying madly from a pursuing enemy. The amazed officers, hastily snatching up their swords, rushed in a body into the entrance hall, where numbers of their men, attracted by the fearful noise, were also looking wildly about them. They saw nothing and only felt a chill current of outer air which at once extinguished all the lights. The shrieks and noise of people pursuing others up the stairs still continued, but high up in the house; and we must now leave the tenants of the lower apartments in a state of alarmed bewilderment, and follow the shadowy "rabble rout" to a large room at the top of the mansion, which had been assigned as a sleeping place for twelve of the young soldiers who could not find accommodations below. They were all preparing for rest when the tumultuous cries of people ascending the stairs and of others in hot pursuit, made them fear that an insurrection had broken out in the town, and though a few of the bravest proposed their making a rush down stairs to the assistance of their officers and comrades, they were overruled, and the door of the room was hastily barricaded with heavy articles of furniture dragged from their places for the purpose. The noise advanced, the door was assaulted, every obstacle gave way, and the astonished occupants of the room felt themselves seized with a strange, cold horror as a rush of air extinguished the light, and all who stood in the way received heavy blows from invisible hands, which left some of them senseless and the rest in a state of idiotic bewilderment. Only one of the number retained full and clear possession of his senses, and seems to have had a perception of the ghostly nature of what was passing. When the door was burst open he was standing in the middle of the room and so escaped the blows showered on his comrades. With great presence of mind he relit the lamp, but it went out again directly; still he described being able to see by a kind of shadowy twilight which pervaded the room. He distinctly remarked a throng of spectral figures, which appeared like bluish vapors, with dim and indistinct outlines, passing swiftly to the top of the room. When they reached it the noise was deafening; he heard the wailing cries of little children, the shrieks and prayers for mercy of women, the bitter oaths and imprecations of men, the clashing of weapons, the deadly stabs and the dull thud of falling bodies as each victim was in turn dispatched; in short the bloody drama of long years before was re-enacted on that fearful night. At length an appalling silence settled upon the horrors of the scene, and the hitherto spell-bound spectator knew and felt no more till he awoke to life in a ward of the regimental hospital, having been brought with difficulty through the dangers of a brain fever. Three of his companions were dead of the same complaint, and two more were in a state of hopeless idiocy. The strictest inquiries were made, and a searching examination took place in the endeavor to detect any fraud or deception, but nothing was elicited in the way of reasonable explanation and the matter was hushed up by the authorities. Soon afterward the Government purchased the estate and razed every building on it to the ground.

A SOLDIER COMES BACK.

People who can look back to Calais as it was twenty years ago may remember a small shop kept by a tobacconist which stood at the corner of the Rue de Guise, nearest to the Place. The house belonged to a maiden lady, who, like most French shopkeepers, lived on the ground floor, and was glad to let the first and second floors, comprising some elegant apartments, to English families who swarm over to Calais in the summer season for sea bathing.—French people carefully abstained from renting these apartments, as the mysterious disappearance of the last occupant three years before had caused rumors of all kinds to circulate in the town. The tenant in question was a military man, a captain in the regiment then on garrison duty, was unmarried and lived by himself, passing most of his time in one of the numerous cafes which are the invariable resort of French officers. He seldom had any visitors, but a servant of the same regiment came morning and evening to receive his orders and to attend to his personal requirements. One morning this man walked into the shop below, where the mistress of the house was serving her customers, and asked her if she had seen his master, for he had found the private door open, and on going as usual up stairs had seen that the bed had not been slept in, and that all in the room was as he had left it the night before. The lady replied that she had heard no sound whatever in the apartment above since the sounding of the *retraite* the night before at half-past eight, when she certainly heard the hall door shut and supposed it was the captain coming in, as was his wont, at that hour. The whole town was searched; the police were applied to; the sergeant, on whom suspicion at first fell was subject to a searching examination; but no result followed, except that upon looking over the things in his room one large sheet was missing from the newly-made bed. In short his fate remained shrouded in the deepest mystery.

Three years after this event the apartments, newly and elegantly furnished, were let for the summer to the family of Judge D—r, consisting of his wife and some young people, mostly grown up. Having settled themselves comfortably, they were at tea one evening in the sitting room which opened immediately on the stairs going down to the private entrance, and which reached to within a few feet of the hall door, which space formed a very narrow, dark passage, a common mode of saving room in old French houses. As the family sat at tea the drum of the place began to beat the retraite, and just as they finished three loud knocks were given at the door of the sitting room. Having in vain given the usual response, "Entrez!" one of the family opened the door and looked down the staircase. No one was there, and, as was natural, they thought their unknown visitor had left the house. As this knocking occurred two or three evenings in succession with the same result, the family determined to lock the house at the foot of the stairs and to watch for the mysterious knocker. The knocks came as usual when the retraite sounded, but before the third knock was given the watchers inside suddenly threw open the door, confronted a tall figure closely wrapped in a large white sheet, which suddenly vanished down the stairs and sank out of their sight at the bottom. The next night the same thing happened, and Judge D—r found it necessary to remove his family, who were much alarmed and agitated by what had occurred.

Soon after this the owner of the house, finding it impossible to let her rooms, had the whole building taken down, and an entirely new house and shop built on the old site. When the workmen removed the staircase and took up the flooring of the narrow passage at its foot, they found the decaying body of a military man, wrapped round and round in a large white sheet. There could be no doubt that this was the unfortunate captain, who had been foully murdered and buried in the silence of the night, but by whom could never be found out, as the sergeant, who was always under deep suspicion, had died in hospital of dissipation and absinthe more than a year before the discovery.—*Atlantic Monthly for March.*

MINERAL WAX.—The most wonderful mineral discovery yet made is that of immense beds of mineral wax, in Southern Utah and Arizona, specimens of which we have before us. This remarkable find, in the opinion of some competent experts, is of greater importance than was that of petroleum in Pennsylvania. Prof. Henry Wurtz was, we believe, the first to identify this peculiar substance as ziztriskisite, or Romanian mineral wax. It differs from paraffine, which name has sometimes been given to it, by being insoluble in ether, and in other respects. In European countries this curious mineral is found in small quantities; but, as is usual in America, we have here found it in beds said to be as much as twenty feet in thickness and extending over many square miles in area.—*Engineering Journal.*

HE HELD HIS TONGUE.

Agael P. Inman, whose funeral took place two miles east of Utica, N. Y., January 24, was a highly eccentric character. Seventy years ago he built a log cabin on one of the hills that slope to the Mohawk river. He was then 24 years of age, had a wife and $30. Some time during the first year of his wedded life Inman informed his wife that he intended to preserve silence for the remainder of his days. This conclusion was the result of an exciting dialogue which Inman overheard between his father and a near relative. Expressing a belief that more harm than good is wrought by speech, he announced his determination to place a permanent padlock upon his lips. This was in 1810. The following year his first child was born. When that interesting event was reaching a near climax Inman rode seven miles in the night to Fort Herkimer in quest of a physician. He carried slate and pencil, wrote a statement of the situation, and returning with the medicine man received the announcement of his paternal responsibilities in silence. The following year—in 1812—when the yeomen of Central and Northern New York were summoned to the defense of Sackett's Harbor, Inman reported on duty at a post near Adams, Jefferson county, riding along nearly one hundred miles through the forest to the recruiting station. Producing his slate he wrote: "I come to fight, not to talk." The commanding officer declined to give him a place in the ranks, and Inman remained at the post working without pay for several months. He was noted for his strength. With Ezra Grinnell, (who is now living at the age of 87,) Inman carried a cannon from the St. Lawrence river to Adams, Jefferson county, a distance of forty miles. The men were four days making the trip. Two days of this time were passed in search of a lost trail. Both were without food during this journey, but Inman uttered no word of comment or complaint. After five or six years of this remarkable silence other eccentricities were developed. He would never read after sunset; he refused to drink well-water, and for 66 years slaked his thirst with rain water that had not touched the ground. His diet was extremely simple. For fifty years he had not been out of doors after 6 o'clock at night. When asked why he remained in doors on evenings, he wrote: "Man should rest with nature." His wife, who survives him, says that no woman ever had a kinder husband. The relations between the couple were always pleasant, and Mrs. Inman has remarked to her neighbors: "If Aseal talked as much as I do the Lord knows what might happen." Mrs. Inman is eighty-eight years old and vigorous. She states that during the last few years of her husband's silence he would mutter in his sleep. The last time he said anything audible while asleep was in the campaign when Millard Filmore was a candidate for the Presidency on the Know-Nothing platform, with Donelson at the tail of the ticket. Inman was a strong believer in the doctrine of which Filmore was