H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME XIII.

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

\$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1879.

served the doomed man, pantingly.

Why do you ask? Can you get me a

'I can show you how to get one."
'Do so, and I will give you half a florin.

stock of a clubbed rifle struck him on the

HE PELL READLONG.

stunned, lifeless, unable to utter a cry.

TO BRING ME TO JUDGMENT NOW.

made to Anna Fenerback. The disappear-ance might be noticed, and I would be doom-

fed off such fare as my gun could procur-me. Now and then I ventured on a smug-

gling excursion to some village where I was anknown, to raise sufficient money to replen-

nto your shed and kindled a little fire to

warm my chilled body before I went to sleep.

"As the flames rose I noticed that their

"THE MAN I HAD MURDERED."

ror. The crime that I had thought dead and forgotten long ago now, in the desolation in which it had thrown me, rose to denounce

his captors catered Holzfeurer's place of

"If you are afraid of that,

being the proverbial accompaniment of

lnek and labor

Luck whites.

Labor whistles.

vill, turns up something.

Luck relies on chance.

Labor on character.

the foundation of a competence.

Luck slips down to indigence.

to turn up.

me to justice. Let God's will be done.

with the lagged fragments.

One of the guests was Anna Fuerbach, the overpower you when I have a great iron

From that time my life was a misery

"I fived in an abandoned shepherd hut. I the captain said he would charge twenty-

if he had been shot from a cannon.

dy stirred no more.

without an end.

### NUMBER 20.

### NEEREW W WS NE W WW W SSSSS 000 000 D GG N E N EE 0 00 0D WIV WW N N EEEE -CG 000 000 '999999

### NEW GOODS! EEE

# REVOLUTION IN ALTOONA THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS.

## AA MM MME R RH CO AA MM MME R RH CO AAA M MM ME R RH CO AAA M MM MEE BRRR HG A AM M ME R RH CO A AM M ME R RH CO A AM M ME R RH CO A AM M MEEEER RH CO UN NNG A UN NNGGG A UN NN GGG A

### Clothing House

Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures,

WE SNATCHED THESE

### GOODSATPRICESSOLOW

that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

### THE PEOPLE ARE WILD! THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!

A TERRIBLE PAIC FROM THE VERY START.

ustomers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as els of peanuls and camby-if you carried we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to

keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation. OLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS fashion, and used paw and fongue with

WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS: Man's Suit for \$4,00 that others sell at \$6,00,

A Man's Suit for \$5.00 that others sell at \$8.00. A Man's Suit for \$7,00 that others sell at \$10.00.

A Man's Suit for \$5.00 that others sell at \$12.00. A Man's Suft for \$10,00 that others sell at \$15,00; A Man's Blue Suit for \$8,00 that others sell at \$15,00. him fast enough.

Man's pair of Working Pant's for 50c. A Man's pair of extra good Working Pants for 75c, A Man's White Vest for 50c.

. A Man's pair of Overalls for 20c. A Man's good Calleo Shirt for 40c. A Man's good White Dress Shirt for 50c. A Man's Hat for 38c

A pair of Men's Suspenders for 7c. Men's Socks, 6 pairs for 25c. A Boy's Hat for 25c.

A Boy's Cont. Pants and Vest for \$2.25.

nd a thousand and one other things we have neither time nor space

to enumerate; but just come and see the rush at the RENOWNED AND POPULAR

# Young America

### Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street, ALTOONA, PA. HEREIAM AGAIN!

# BLIC OFFICE

PUBLIC PATRONAGE!

ng pulled down his political vest and embarked in the mercantile business on at Pomp's breast,

an extensive scale at his ARGE STORE ROOM ON HIGH STREET,

Recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers, the has just opened and is now offering for sale an immense, varied and ele- And a friend by my side, who never

gant STOCK OF GOODS of every description, . J. FREIDHOFF y prepared to pull down-in fact has pulled down-the prices of all kind of

### merelandise, and is giving bargains in RY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,

NSWARE, &c., &c., which cannot fell to attract the attention and secure use of eash buyers who want to get the most goods and the best goods ney. So don't forget to call, and this fact before you keep: A broom new is best of all, because it makes the cleanest sweep,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

### ACTS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

BARGAINS TO BE FOUND AT THE

### New Clothing Depot!

AT THE NEW CLOTHING DEPOT, ALTOONA, YOU CAN BUY

and throughout, at ..... 55.00 Men's Pents, from 50c, per pair up to the very Short.

Men's Huts, a splendid assortment, from 2kc, up. Men's White Dress Shirtz, from Mc, up. ...... 5.75 Men's Callen Shirts in great corriety, from the up. South of omel Sults at ... ... Fl. 10 Trunks, from 25c. up to the finest and best makes: outs of accessors and accessors ... LOD A-Fly Lines College, 5 for #5c.

...... 1.50 Men's Half Hore, all shades and qualities, from 4c. u. mly a few of the many articles comprised in my large and elegant stock of Clothing. Furnishing George, Tranks, Vallees, &c., as the space does not allow a more extending among excellent largulars we are offering to our customers. Call and see for a not rest assured that money can be saved by highing at

IAS. SIMON'S NEW CLOTHING DEPOT! IN DR. CHRISTY'S BUILDING, 1230 ELEVENTH AVENUE.

ARD.—The undersigned hereby of an Independent Conservable for the office of Posting himself If elected to dis HENRY HOPPLE.

EDEN-LUNG, MARCH 21, 1879,-tf.

30 Fancy Cards, Chrome, Snowflake, &c., no 2 alike with name, the. J. Minkler & Co., Nassau, N. Y

### POPULAR SONGS.

Nancy Lee" and "Johnny Morgan," "Rading on a load of has,"
"Bues your mother know, ou're out?"
"Hone." "Ten thousand miles away."
"Little Fraud" and "Annie Laurie"
"Tapping at the garden gate."
"Oh, 'tis jolly," "In the starlight,"
"Coming home a little late."

Little Butterenp" and "Blue-Bird," little maiden" "Whispers,"

"When the swallows homeward fly." Shilling short," and "Credit broken," "Captain Cuit," "How's that for high!" "Baby mine" and "Little Barefoot,"
"Why does mather stay so long!"
Naugity man." "Me darling husband,
"To not sing to me that song."
"Little sweetheart, come and kiss me,"
"For the old man's drunk again,"
And "We won't go home till morning."
"We shall meet." "The two bad men."

Now, "My heart is sad and ionely,"
When the hand begins to play,
and "I want to be an angel,
"A waiking down Broadway."
When the moon is brightly beaming.
"In the cottage by the sea."

th, there is no harm in kissing. The fellow that looks like me, fave you heard my love was coming."

Bonnie Bessie o'er the sea."
Brown eres has that little malden,"
And "A maiden fair to see."
What is home without a mother?"
When the summer rain is o'er,"
Capt. Jack, "How can I leave thee."
Then come in and shut the door."

AAA

"Once again" "The angel's whisper"
"Put my little shoes away."
"What nave I!" "Oh joy! Oh rapture!"
"Kiss me quitek," "Sweet Ethel May,"
"tiood-bye, aweotheart," "Rock me sister,"
"Dan't forget to write me, darling,"
"When I'm gone" "Beyond the sen."

When the purple Blass blossom,"
"When the thists have rolled away,"
We shall meet berond the river?
"Hornes Greeley." Making hay."
"Near the bunks of that lone river,"
"Woman's rights." "Ne tengus can tell."
"Whos, Errms." "The cold winds whistle,"
"Say good-love, yet not farewell." -Manchester Union.

### THE HOSTLER'S STORY.

What amused us most at the Lake House last summer was the performance of a bear in the back yard, He was fastened to a pole by a chain. which gave him a range of a dozen or lifteen feet. It was not very safe for risitors to come within that circle, uness they were prepared for rough hand-

He had a way of suddenly catching you to his besom and picking your pockany about you-in a manner which took amazing skill and vivacity. He was go back through the woods,

Bruin on seed cakes, and did not feed

He had approached a trifle too near, and "went through" his pockets in a hurry. The terrified face of the struggling and screaming fop, and the goodnatured, business-like expression of the fumbling and munching beast, offered the funniest sort of contrast,

The one-eyed hostler, who was the bear's especial guardian, lamiged quite leisurely to the spot,

his tricks. Throw out what you've got The dainly made laste to help Bruin to the last of the seed cakes, and escaped without injury, but in a ridiculous

plight-his hat smashed, his necktic and inen rumpled, and his watch dangling; but his fright was the most laughable part of all:

The one-eved hostler then made a motion to the beast, who immediately climbed the pole, and looked at us from the cross-piece at the ton,

"A bear," said the one-eyed hostler. urning his quid again, "is the besthearted, knowin'est critter that goes on fours. I'm speakin' of our native ack bear, you understand. The brown bear ain't half so respeciable, and the grizzly bear is one of the ugliest brutes creation. Come down here, Pomp. Pomp slipped down the pole and advanced toward the ene-eyed hostler, walking on his kind legs and rattling

"Playful as a kitten!" said the oneeyed hostler, fondly. "I'll show ye," He took a wooden but from a clothes-

No pugilist or fenning master could have parried a blow more neatly. Then the one-eyed hostler began to thrust and gether strike with the bar as if in downright

"Rather savage play." I remarked, misses a chance to make a pun, added; "Yes, a decided act of bar-bear-ity. ostler: "Ye can't bit hum.

And indeed it was so. No matter how or where the blow was aimed, a move- ly hurt. It had got squeezed and scratchment of Pomp's paw, as quick as a flash ed a little in the final tussle; that was all, lightning, knocked it aside, and he ood good-humoredly waiting for more, in our settlement. Once in a while," said the one-eyed to his pole, "there's a bear of this species that's victors and blood-thirsty. let you alone. They won't run from his house, when his wife went out to Russel all to pieces and was highly satisyou, maybe, but they won't go out of carry him his luncheon. their way to pick a quarrel. They don't

shoulder look in' for some fool to knock enough to toddle around. any small game they can pick up satis- of bears.

fies their humble appetites as a general

juicy pigs; and once give 'em a taste of | couldn't speak, children to be playin' in the woods with- him, 'what is the matter?'

Claws, as they used to call him, a bear her next question, much as forty year ago.

"He got his name from the peculiar says she,

"He was a comning fellow, and he put along-I run."

foot, as his bloody tracks showed.

seemed to have soured his disposition.— There was no doubt about it. He owed a spite to the settlement.

was, or soon found out. the side of the pen; he had seized a fat | wits about her. porker and was actually lugging him off up his prev, even when attacked. He ping looked sullen and ugly, but a few jabs

shot. The next morning they examined | child or the bear's hide, his tracks. It was Old Two Claws. "But what sp'ilt him for being a quiet the settlement. In an hour half a dozen

a mistake,

about a year after that, fishing and making moccasins and bas-Morning, wife of the Water-Snake-with- could follow a scent, had his back broken on a board; another squaw traveled and returned home, with her, carrying an empty jug.

grocery, Red-Sky took off her papoose. He shot some small game in the mounwhen she was there once before, so she trail again in the morning. preferred to leave it in the woods rather treatment. Whether carried or hung was climbing the bank on the other side. up, papocsey never cried,

and bought, with other luxuries of civilyour breath away. He stood up to his than they would if it hadn't been for and come to the settlement for help.

I shall never forget the Indicrons ad- left. There was no papeose there! venture of a dandified New Yorker.

This discovery sobered them. They been given to his friend the backwoods who came out into the yard to feed the started to return by an easier A little fire of twigs had been kindled in one the store had played them a trick by way through the woods, taking it away; but by-and-by the Red-

Sky-of-the-Morning set up a shrick. when all at once the bear whipped an but no papeose strapped to it, only some-"She had found the board not far off, happened.

two claws.

other squaw followed with the just When the Water-Snake-with-the- miracle "Keep still, and he won't hart ye," he said, turning his quid. "That's one of been eaten by a bear, he felt, I suppose, after all, Long-tail heard that his papoose had very much as any white father would

trail worth a cent. actually saw a bear lugging off her her husband was far away on the hunt.

give her the strength mel courage of a She ran and caught up an axe, said. Luckily she had a big dog. The two

went at the bear, ing his dinner just for a woman and a mongrel cur. But she struck him a horse near by and made a lunge with it same time the pup got him by the leg. bear when I was a baby !"-J. T. Trow-riage He dropped the young one to defend | DEIDGE, in Youth's Companion. himself. She caught it up and ran, leaving the two beasts to have it out, to-

"The bear made short work with the cur, but instead of following the woman and child, he skulked off into the woods, The settlers got together for a grand showed that he was the scoundrel es-"Oh, he likes it!" said the one-eved caped into the mountains and lived to make more trouble another day.

The child? Oh, the child was scarce-"As to the bear, he was next heard of

hostler, resting from the exercise and eye with an odd expression, put a fresh caning on the bar, while Pomp retired quid into his check, and finally resumed: "A brother-in-law of my uncle, a man as that? of the name of Rush, was one day chop-Generally, you let them alone and they'll ping in the woods about half a mile from

"She left two children at home, a boy said swagger around with a chip on their about five years old, and a baby just big

"Will they eat you?" some one in- he strayed into the woods with his broth- there-found a gal here I like bettermired; for there was a ring of specia- er a bear might earry them off, and she got to sever old ties - see ?" tors around the performers by this time, charged him again that forenoon not to "As likely as not, if they are sharp-set, go away from the house; but he was an with old ties?" asked the artist. and you lay yourself out to be eaten, but | enterprising little fellow, and when the | "Lot | heaps! I've writ to her that I it ain't their babit to go for human sun shone so pleasant and the woods was blode up here on a boat and disfigflesh. Roots, muts, berries, bugs and looked so inviting, he wasn't to be afraid gered for life. She's awful proud.

band fell a big beech he was cutting, and another lover quicker'n wink-see? The one-eved hostler leaned against then went back to the house. Just be- How do you like the plot ! Just game 4.80 Boys' Crothing, all sizes, from the cheapest to the best. The pole, stroked Pomp's fur affection- fore she got there she saw the oldest boy on this picture once and then tell me ately, and continued somewhat in this coming out of the woods on the other that Mary Ann wen't send back my side. He was alone. He was white as love-letters by first train !!

THE R. A. LEWIS CO. P. "Which reminds me of Old Two "Where is your little brother?" was just the same.

town, where I was brought up-wall, as frightened to know anything just then, stamp on the letter, "Where did you leave your brother?"

out an investigatin' paw at the piece of | "She caught him up and hurried with pork before trying his jaws on it; so in- him into the woods. She begged him to stead of gettin' a bullet in the head, he | show her where he was with his little merely had a bit of his paw shot off,— brother when the bear came along. He There were but two claws left on that pointed out two or three places. In one of them the earth was soft. There were "He got off; but this experience fresh tracks crossing it-bear tracks,-

"It was a terrible situation for a poor "One night a great row was heard in woman. Whether to follow the bear and my uncle's pig pen. He and the boys try to recover the child, or go at once for rushed out with pitchforks, a gun and a her husband, or alarm the neighbors; lantern. They knew what the trouble | what to do with Johnny meanwhile—all that would have been hard enough for A huge black bear had broken down her to decide, even if she had her

"She hardly knew what she did, but in his arms. The pig was kicking and just followed her instinct, and ran with squealing, but the bear had him fast. | Johnny in her arms or dragging him af-He did not seem at all inclined to give ter her, to where her husband was chop-

"Well," continued the one-eved hosfrom a pitchfork and a shot in the shoul- tler. "I needn't try to describe what der convinced him that he was making followed. They went back to the house and Rush took his rifle and started "He dropped the pig and got away be- on the track of the bear, vowing that he fore my uncle could load up for another would not come back without either the "The news went like wildfire through

neighbor was something that happened men, with their dogs, were on the track with Rush. It was so much trouble for "There was a roving family of Indians him to follow the trail that they soon encamped near the settlements; hunting, | overtook him, with the help of the dogs. "But in spite of them the beargot into kets, which they traded with the whites, the mountains. Two of the dogs came "One afternoon the Red-Sky-of-the- up with him, and one, the only one that

the-Long-Tail, came over to the settle- by a stroke of his paw. After that it ment with some of their truck for sale, was almost impossible to track him, and She had a papoose on her back strapped one after another of the hunters gave up "At last Rush was left alone; but "Almost within sight of Gorman's arothing could induce him to turn back,

and bung it on a tree. The fellows tains, which he cooked for his supper, around the store had made fun of it slept on the ground and started on the "Along in the forenoon-he came in than expose it to the coarse jokes of the sight of the bear as he was crossing a

The squaws traded off the truck, tracking him after that by his blood. "That evening a hunter, haggard, his red. ization, a gallon of whisky. They drank clothes all in tatters, found his way to a out of the jug, and then looked at more backwoodsman's but over in White's goods. Then they drank again, and valley. It was Rush. He told his story from being shy and silent, as at first, in a few words as he rested on a stool, they giggled and chatted like a couple. He had found no traces of his child, but

The hunt had taken him a roundabout course, and he was then not more friendly, and didn't mean any harm, but to the tree where the papoose had been day, gun in hand, with the bear skin ter. At midnight, a week after the discovstrapped to his back—the carcass had ery, a dreadful outery from the shed roused "This discovery solvered them. They been given to his friend the backwoods, the immates of the cottage. The door of the

"It was a sail revenge be had had, but corned cronching before it and glaring at the there was a grim sort of satisfaction in corpse with lugging home the bide of Old Two Claws, 'As he came in sight of his log house thing that told the story of what had out ran his wife to meet him, with what natz Holzfeurer, a notorious peacher and femer had sacrificed his soul.

There were bear tracks around the at her skirts, and the lost child in her spot. One of the prints showed only arms Then, for the first time, the man "The Red-Sky-of-the-Morning went dropped, but he didn't get down any back to the camp with the news : the further than his knees. He clung to his which proved him to be the murderer of the wife and baby and thanked God for the

"But it wasn't much of a miracle,

"Little Johnny had been playing have felt under the circumstances. He around the door, and lost sight of the the mountains, a score of miles from the vowed venerance against Old Two baby—and had maybe forgottenall about Adlerberg, prepared to return to Munich. Claws, but consoled himself with a drink | bim-when he strayed into the woods of the fire-water before starting on the and saw the bear. Then be remembered all that he had heard of the danger of "The braves with him followed his being carried off and eaten, and of course The braves with him followed his being carried off and eaten, and of course dorf, where he had spent the summer, was example. It wasn't in Indian nature he had a terrible fright. When asked devoted to a merry-making, in which all the to start until they had emptied the jug, about his little brother, he didn't know neighbors were invited to participate at his said the man, "you shouldn't have walk

so it happened that Old Two Claws got | anything about him, and I suppose really off again. Tipsy braves can't follow a imagined that the bear had got him. "But the baby had crawled into a snug Not very long after that a woman in place under the side of the rain frough, neighboring settlement heard her and there he was, fast asleep, all the children scream on day in the woods while. Then he woke up two or three near the house. She rushed out, and hours after and the mother heard him cry;

'True-this story I've told you?" ad-"She was a sickly, feeble sort of a ded the one-eyed hostler, as some one woman, but such a sight was enough to questioned him. "Every word of it!" "But your name is Rush, isn't it ?" I The one eye twinkled humorously

My name is Rush. My uncle's The old fellow had no notice of los- brother-in-law was my own father." "And you?" exclaimed a bystander. "L" said the one-eyed hostler, "am tremendous blow on the back; at the the very man who warn't eaten by the

A MASTERLY STROKE OF GENIUS,-The other day a neuscular young fellow, having an oder of the stables about him, when he saw Werner draw the girl into a entered a Detroit photographer's eslike to have about one photograph taken, assaulting the artist on the spot. hunt; but Old Two Claws-for the tracks but on learning the price he concluded to invest in a tin-type. After taking his seat in the chair he shut up one eye,

to exclaim: "Good gracious! but you don't want to look that way to get a picture. The hostler hesitated, winked his one body will know you from Sitting Bull.

You go ahead," was the reply. "Do you want me to take such a phiz

The artist took it. It beat Sol Smith factory to the sitter, who paid for it and him.

"You see, I had a sort of object in this. Come here from Allegan County The boy had often been told that if six months ago engaged to a gal out "But what has that picture got to do

the prising little fellow, and when the many and was blode up here on a boat and disfigured for life. She's awful proud. When she gits this and sees how that the woman stopped to see her has—
The woman

Bears are partic larly fond of fat, a sheet, and so frightened at first that he icy pigs; and once give 'em a taste of couldn't speak.

He posted the picture. The letter death the letter death the letter was brief, but explained all. It said: human flesh-why, I shouldn't want my "Johnny, says she, catching hold of "My Evver Dear Gurl-I incloze my picious life at the mercy of a stalwart mad-man would bring him news of a legacy, circle and maintained his share of the pickture that you may see how offul bad "Ever see that game worked afore?"

"No-never did." Course you never did. It's mine. shape of his foot, and he got that from Then he seemed to have gotten his It struck me the other day while I was of P. R. Passenger Depot, - - - ALTOONA, PA. snape of his loot, and he got to have gotten his It struck me the other day while I was was suffring from his last night's spreade, trifling with a gun trap. You know wits together a little. 'A bear took greasin' a wagon, and I think it's boss. The painter, took no notice of his gruff man-

A SUBSCRIBER'S SOLILOQUY.

To pay, or not to pay, that is the question— Whether its better for me to refuse To take a local paper, and deprive My family from reading all the news, Or pay up prompt what the printer asks. And, by such payment, cheer him? No pay—no

And, by such payment, cheer him? No pay—no paper—
Then no more shall I be posted on the news, And local haps throughout the town.
And divers topics—tis a consummation
That I long have feared. To pay, or stop?
To stop? perchance to lose—ay, there's the rub;
For in that stop no interest do I take
In any of the affairs which move the town, And such a shuffling off of all that's good
Must make me pause. There's the respect
Which every editor maintains for those
Who come down with the cash and ne'er defay
To settle up "that little bill." For who would

taste me now while the cellul,
the first may purse pletherie in my hand,
I settle up in full, one year from date,
paying to him from my ready cash
sum of two dellars in advance.

— Hackensack Republican,

### THE RE-SHROUD.

It takes a deep grave to bury a murder which I had purposely chosen was a lonely safe and fast. Earth crumbles, water one, only followed by such people as myself. filters away and the dead face, with its satory scar, pleads to Heaven for justice. Even the sea casts its outraged dead up for man to render judgment on, him The (hrilling dramatic story of Eugene Aram, hounded to punishment by his crime, is paralleled by the following recent occurrence in Bavaria:

Two months ago a party of French and English tourists scaled the Adlerberg, one of the highest peaks of the Bayarian Tyrol. In crossing a deep chasm which formed the bed of one of the winter torrents whose fury sears he face of the mountain, one of them drop-ed his haversack. A guide volunteered to escend for it, and was fastened to a rope and lowered.

He had searcely reached the bottom when uttered a cry of horror. Imbedded in the flut-hard blue ice which overed the bottom of the ravine, removed from the melting warmth of the sun, was THE COUPSE OF A MAN.

was completely enshrouded by the ice, The little thing was used to such stream. He had a good shot at him as he was compared by the ice, which had preserved it perfectly. The body was that of a handsome young man with the proper good of the pear kept on, but it was easier was beaten in, and the right jaw and cheek smashed. Otherwise the corpse was unscar-

From his dress and the unmistakable marks

refinement about him, the dead man was

plainly some tourist, or otherwise a stranger to the district. With infinite trouble what they giggled and chatted like a couple. He had found no traces of mis couple of silly white girls. They spent a good the had killed the bear. It was Old Two nearest village.

The authorities at Musbruck were notified.

The authorities at Musbruck were notified. was left of him was disinterred from his frezen grave and removed to Mackerfels, the and no pains were spared to effect an identi-

EYES WILD WITH HORROR. stranger, who was recognized as Igdo you suppose? - little Johnny dragging smuggler, was completely unnerved, helpless as to his guilt, the pastor deconed it safest to might injure lumself. He made no resist-ance. Before daylight he had told a story unknown stranger-an assassin whom one of those inexplicable plantasies which rate delights in had led, through mouths of fan- walked on together. The man was carry-

coung artist, who had spent the summer in in the other a cane, and was leading a

daughter of the village blacksmith, a pretty kettle on my back, a came in one band, and light haired girl of eighteen, to whom the and a live chicken in the other and am PAID MANY EXENEST ATTENTIONS. which attracted the grim notice of the girl's man, "but if you should stick your cane accepted lover, Ignatz Holzfeurer. This in the ground and the year goat to it,

bacolic wood, had never spoken to ignatz of the chicken to the woman, saying: interpreter was brought, him. She had simply said: "Hold it while I cut some grass for the told them that provided

was the obstacle in the way of his happiness. HIS PURE WAS COMPLETE

entered a Detroit photographer's establishment and explained that he would of a couple of his companions kept him from He sought the earliest opportunity of speaking to Anna Feurbach, and said: their hips, baskets balanced on their have more than once asked you to mar-heads, and puffing like a diminutive

his seat in the chair he shut up one eye, ry me. I have thrown my soul at your feet, steam engine from small clay pipes, drew his mouth around one side, stuck. Without you I mad lost min. Will you then The wath is office three or four miles. up his nose and patiently waited for the save my life? I now ask you for the last operator, whose astonishment caused him time. Will you be my wife?" and the work mart; yet a long life of the explain. The girl, startled by the suppressed passion this drudgery seems to render it easy, in his voice, did not reply until the question was repeated; then she said:
"I cannot."

This drudgery seems to render it easy, and they make no improvements. Their implements and methods are crude, and,

"You refuse me, then?" "God help us both, I must."
"You must! What nonsense! If you love me as you swear you do, what can prevent coming my wife-YOUR PATHER'S WISH ALONE "

The sunggler bit his lip till the blood trickled from under his set teeth, looking steadily down meanwhile into the girl's white face with eyes that blazed under their bushy

"Which I must fulfill. I dare not disobey

"You choose that young fool then for nee?"

Teannot help myself. I must." "Then listen. If you marry him you will the Indian household, have to marry a dead man."

he said hoursely.

weil known.

THE VENGERUL SYDDOLER. meanwhile was busy following the false trail his jealousy-blinded eyes functed they had discovered. His fierce heart had doomed to man, goaded to desperation by disappointed

daylight and started on his tramp across Claws, as they used to call him, a bear that plagued the folks over in Ridge-town, where I was brought up—wall, as they used to call him, a bear they next question.

"Ever see that game worked afore?" the Alderberg. As he left the village he was brought up—wall, as frightened to know anything just then, stamp on the letter. company of one who knew the mountain so well. Werner greefed the snuggler cordially. The latter replied curtly. Fancying that he

an eighty-acre lot," - Detroit Free Press, "If we could only reach that water," oh, the," Execut, driving their hoops, ever was in was baptand?"

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of Twa Fanaman commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: linob, # times... 1 year.... 6 months. months... i year.... 6 months ... I year .... Administrator's and Executor's Notices... Auditor's Notices. Stray and similar Notices

Rusiness items, first insertion foc. ; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line. Resolutions or proceedings of any corpora-tion or society, and communications designed to adiatration beaugmatter of limited or individual attent, must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expedi-

GIRLS ONCE BOUGHT IN CHESTER.

would give anything for a drine."
"Indeed," said Holzfeurer, huskily. "How In a recent number of Col. Forney's

Progress is a sketch of the life of Mr. Abraham Peters, who is now living and enjoying a competency at the advanced age of 88 years, near Millersville, Lan-"I will do it for nothing."

And before the unsuspecting man could dent which took place in Chester about asse a hand to shield himself the penderous seventy years ago. In those times the poor Germans who wanted to come to The blow knocked him into the abyss as this country but had no money to pay their passage, contracted with the cap tain of a vessel, so that he was allowed to sell them into servitude for their passage money, and these people were cal-Kneeling on the log bridge, his nurderer saw his body lodge between two rocks in the water far below him-that water which his referred to, Abraham Peter's father was parched throat had so yearned for. It lay in the habit of hauling grain from Lanthere for a long time without motion. Then it stirred slightly and the assassin hurled a on one occasion, as he was going there, uge stone down at it.

The missle, croshed its temple in. The bis sister, Mrs. Bausman, requested him to buy a small German girl from a vessel "I thought myself safe," continued the for her. The vessel stopped at Chester, onfession, taken down from Holzfeurer's So after he had disposed of his grain be into the pastor of Mackerfels. "The path mounted one of his horses and rode to Chester. He went on board an emigrant The chasin was deep. The streams were already commencing to freeze. Thave nothing to fear, I said to myself. 'The winter will devour him.' Instead it has preserved red to get into families where German was spoken. He called the Captain and toache known his errand. The Captain "I dared not return to Albersdorf any told him he ladd two small orphan girls more, though. I recollected the threat I had on board, their mother having died on the voyage. He asked forty dollars for

the two; but as Mr. Peters only wanted

one, and could take but one with him,

five dollars for one, and if he sent him a

purchaser for the other he would give her for tifteen dollars. He describes the scene when these two ish my stock of powder and ball.

"This night I came down here. It was too orphan girls were parted as most affectinte for me to find the man who commonly purchased my pack. The whole village was in bed. I was freezing and faint for want of sleep. For lack of better shelter I broke going to devide their dead mother's efgoing to devide their dead mother's effects, but Mr. Peters would not allow this, as he assured them that Katy, the warm light fell on some rigid object on the ground covered with a sheet. Impelled by curiosity, I uncovered it. Staring at me was Katy was wearing. Again assuring the "His dead eyes pierced my soul like the stab of a dagger of ice. His white face troze my blood. His motionless lips seemed to move and curse me till I screamed with hor-He had proceeded but a short distance from Wilmington, when he met a fine old Quaker gentleman and his wife driving to town. The lady saw the girl, and On the evening after his confession, when admiring her, stopped and wanted to buy had bought the girl for his sister, and they found him dead. He had broken a tile had bought the girl for his sister, and from the huge porcelain stove which warmed therefore could not sell her, but told her the room and ent his throat from ear to ear of the little sister that was left behind on the vessel, and requested them to go His corpse was collined and leaded on the to Chester and buy her. He gave the back of a pack mule along with that of his victim. The way to Innshruck was through Albersdorf. The judicial procession, with its ginstly charge, was compelled to halt to be had agreed to take.

The Quaker promised to go and buy allow a merry bridal party to pass. The Quaker promised to go and buy The chief figures of this party in the gala the sister. They gave each other their attire of the Tyrolean peasants were Anna addresses, and promised to write and Fuerbach and the man in mistake for whom keep the girls in communication with Carl Werner had perished and Ignatz Helzeach other. Katy was installed in her new home, and under the kind motherly treatment of Mrs. Bausman grew up to THE WOMAN WHO WAS AFRAID BUT be a fine woman. Her sister also found seure bim, fearing that in his distraction be Drox'r Mayo it After All, -A man a good home with a Quaker family, Corwas once walking along one road and a respondence was kept up between the woman along another. The two roads families, and yearly visits were made alfinally united, and the man and woman, ternately with the girls, and very friendly relations sorang up between the two families, which were kept up long after ing a large iron kettle on his back; in one the girls were free. When Katy had served out her time and arrived at the proper age, she was married to a worthy goat. Just as they were coming to a He sent his light baggage to the rairroad at Musbruck, proposing himself to cross the mountains on foot, sketching as he went. His last night at the village inn at Albersbaker in Philadelphia. These incidents illustrate how some of our early settlers came to this country, too poor to pay you might overpower me and kiss me by industrious, and of good habits, and their offsprings are scattered through the eastern counties of this State, comed with me at all; how can I possibly posing some of our most prosperous and

respectable families,

A Scoren Hero. The Abbe Renyal leading a goat? I might as well be fied hand and foot," Yes," replied the wo- was the first to give publicity to the following remarkable instance of Highland through all the district as the most during of and turn the kettle bottom side up and was a Sergeant of Montgomery's Highall the guipowder and tobacco snugglers put the chicken into it, then you might land Regiment, and his name Allan Mac-who intest the Austrian frontier, and been a wickedly kiss me in spite of my resistsuitor for the blacksmith's daughter for more ance," "Success to thy ingenuity, O Indians, he was doomed to witness the than a year. The girl liked him but her, woman !" said the rejoicing man to him universable spectacle of several of his com-The latter had signified to her his will that self; "I should never have thought of rades tortured to death. Seeing them she should marry a young farmer in the such an expedient. And when they preparing to commence the same operneighborhood. Anna, fearing to provoke came to the ravine he stock his came in ations upon bimself, be made signs that her lover to a fury which would destroy her the ground and tied the goat to it, gave be had something to communicate. An "Hold it while I cut some grass for the told them that provided his life was "My father, Ignatz objects to our mar- goat," and then, lowering the kettle spaced for a few minutes he would com-When Ignatz saw his aggravating sweet-heart flirting with the painter he at once be-came possessed of the idea that the latter blow of a tomahawk or sword, and if they would allow him to go to the woods HOW BRAZILIAN WOMEN CARRY with a guard to collect the plants pro-There Baures. Thework among the per for this medicine, he would prepare Brazilian Indians is done almost entireit and allow the experiment to be tried on by the women, who start out early in his own neck by the strongest and most the morning with their labies astride expert warrior among them. This story easily gained upon the superstitions credulity of the Indians, and the request of the Highlander was immediately com-The walk is often three or four miles plied with. Being sent into the woods and the work hard; yet a long life of he soon returned with such herbs as he chose to pick up. Having boiled these herbs he rubbed his neck with their juice, and, laying his head on a log of wood, desired the strongest man among are but repetitions of their progenitors. them to strike at his neck with his tom-The custom above mentioned of carryahawk, when he would find that he ing babies on the hip is as peculiar as it could not make the smallest impression, is ungraceful. The body is much to one An Indian leveling a blow with all his side, as in the act of carrying a heavy might, cut with such force that the weight in the right hand. For instance, head flew off to the distance of several the child sits astride the left hip, one leg vards. The Indians were fixed with dangling in front, the other behind, and amazement at their own credulity and supported by the encircling left arm. A the address with which the prisoner had more uncomfortable-looking metho escaped the lingering death prepared for could hardly be devised, and yet the him; but instead of being enraged at journey to and from the mandica planthis escape of their victim they were so tation is always made in this way, a beby pleased with his ingenuity that they re-

Irained from inflicting further cruelties on the remainder of the prisoners.

for Holzfeurer's desperate character was ed writer in England, thus wrote about nent position in the choir, has a fancy for the maiden who sings the alto. The Luck is always waiting for something last time be called on her he found her, with her father and mother, entertaining Labor, with keen eyes and strong the minister. Concealing his disappointment with as much grace as he Luck lies in bed, and wishes the post- could command, he joined the dignified Labor turns out at six o'clock, and conversation very creditably, considerwith busy pen, or ringing hammer, lays ing the untoward circumstances. The minister, who has been something of a traveler in his time, turned the talk to his hobby, and was reveling in a gorgeous description of his favorite country, Brazil, when the small boy of the family. who was building a block church on the Laborstrides upward to independence. floor, spoke up: "Ma, has sister Floy ever traveled my?" "No, child, no— ALTOONA, PA.

Blode up—see? Disiggered for rice—

Was that is—a loaded gun set in such a limit! said he, what the jean of side up—see? Disiggered for row was the paint tamped on side by side.

Was that is—a loaded gun set in such a limit! said he per limits it said he per