SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

one year, cash in advance ..

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

\$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

opposite, and not more than four feet

distant, sat a human figure, or what

seemed one. The face was in shadow.

the side of the head turned toward me.

That it was that of an old man, I could

see from the stoop of the shoulders and

vulsions of feeling we cannot explain,

come in while I slept and means to frigh-

without meeting the least resistance.

Shall I ever forget the paralyzing agony

within a few hands' breadth of me what

VOLUME XIII.

LARGEST, BEST & MOST VARIED

GGGG HOUSEFURNISHING SSSSS

 $\begin{smallmatrix} 0 & 0 & 0000 & 0000 & DDDDD & SSSSSS \\ 0 & GO O & 0 & 0 & D & D & D & S \\ GOOG & 0000 & 0000 & DDDDD & SSSSSS \end{smallmatrix}$

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establish ment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COCK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of various styles and patterns:

Builders' Hardware

if every description and of best quality

CARPENTERS' TOOLS!

of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADENG AND SHADE FIXTURES: LAVERROOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock: LAND PLASTER; WELLAND CINTERN PUMI'S, of the best quality; PERKINS: PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; Crimburn's WAGONS axis CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever of

shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever of ed for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT USHES of the most desirable quality; WIN-DW GLASS, OHLS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE,

ARNISHES, &c., together with a large and com-

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

EVERYBODY!

We desire to inform the public in

general that we have

Established a Big Store

TUNNEL HILL.

And respectfully invite attention to the fact that it embraces

than is usually kept in stores of the kind.

we shall from time to time add new fea-tures and new lines of goods— shall always buy in large quantities and al-low no re-duction in stock—

HEADQUARTERS FOR

ALL KIND OF GOODS

DEAL WITH US PERMANENTLY

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.

FLOURING MILL-WILLIAMSBURG, PA.

-ON THE SUBJECT OF-

Cheap Groceries!

By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to

F. P. CONFER'S

1324 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,

STORES Hellidaysburg,

January 24, 1879. 6m.

B. M. JOHNSTON & CO.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1879.

NUMBER 21.

STABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

-AND

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES.

Sheet Metals,

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-AND-

Jobbing in

N. COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

es. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

INCORPORATED IN 1857. RICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN PROTECTION MUTUAL

mium Notes now in force - \$123,000. nly Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN. OD FARM PROPERTIES

ENPECIALLY DESIRED. GEO. M. READE, President DICK, Secretary.

rg, Jen. 51, 1879 -1y.

LLINS, JOHNSTON & Co. BANKERS,

bensburg, Penn'a.

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

AND A GENERAL NKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE.

moved to Bank Building



Watchmaker and Jewele EBENSBURG, PA., s on hand a large, varied and ele-riment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, EVE-GLASSES, offers for sale at lower prices than

s line will do well to give him a cal GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN grand satisfaction guaranteed of the property of the INSURANCE AGENCY. T. W. DICK,

neral Insurance Agent, EBENSBURG, PA.

DRELIABLE "ÆTNA" ther First Class Companies,

L. D. HOFFMAN,

SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-Aw. Ebensburg. Office on High | coal of residence. [1 21,75, tf.]

GG 000 000 000 SSSSS H HE AA PPE RR HHHE AAA PPE R H HE A AP EER H HEEA AP EEER REER N EEEE GG 000 GEO. HUNTLEY

Hardware!

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,

GGG A MM MMEEEERRRR H CC AA G AA MM MME R RH C AA G AAA M M M ME R RH C AA G AAA M MM MEE RRRR HC AAA G AAA M M M MEE RRRR HC AAA G AAA M M M MEE RRR H C AAA G GGG A AM M MEEEER RH CCA A GGG A AM M MEEEER RH CCA A U UNN NG U UNN NG U UNN NG U UN NNG U UN NNG U UN NNG U UN NN GGG

Clothing House

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY. Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Pa-per, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, An-vils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Botts, Riv-ets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shov-el Plow Moulds, Road Scoops; 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

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harv-esting Tools. Also, a large assertment of Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths, 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 PANIC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as

we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS, FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS vealed an ugly wound on the side of the WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS: A 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 \$8,00 that others sell at \$12,00,

63 Having had nearly thinty years expensioned in the sale of goods in my line. I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is niways the cheapent, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always. A Man's Suit for \$10,00 that others sell at \$15,00, A Man's Blue Suit for \$8,00 that others sell at \$15,00. the murdered man and made to stand I had been so often told me of the effica- his laborers were now occupied by a A 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 200 A Man's good Calico 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.

And a thousand and one other things we have neither time nor space seemed to make the case against him to enumerate; but just come and see the rush at the RENOWNED AND POPULAR

Young America

Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,

ALTOONA, PA. Much More in Quantity and Variety April 25, 1879.-6m.

It is everywhere conceded by those HEREIAM AGAIN!

Our Stock PUBLIC OFFICE

QUALITY, VARIETY and EXTENT by any other stock in the neighborhood, and as

LARGE STORE ROOM ON HIGH STREET, of the ghost became the absorbing theme Recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers,

an extensive scale at his

Where he has just opened and is now offering for sale an immense, varied and ele-ties,

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

by carefully catering to their wants and wishes and treating them as we corseives would wish to be treated in all matters pertaining to business. DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, QUEENSWARE, &c., &c., which cannot fail to attract the attention and secure

the patronage of cash buyers who want to get the most goods and the best goods CASH PAID FOR GRAIN WHEN SO BARGAINED FOR for their money. So don't forget to call, and this fact before you keep: A broom We earnestly solicit the patronage of the public and pledge our best efforts in all transthat's new is best of all, because it makes the cleanest sweep. N. J. FREIDHOFF.

EBENSBURG, MARCH 21, 1879.-tf.

Williamsburg, Tunnel Hill. FACTS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

BARGAINS TO BE FOUND AT THE

New Clothing Depot!

AT THE NEW CLOTHING DEPOT, ALTOONA, YOU CAN BUY

Men's Sails, better goods, at 5.50 Roys' Clothing, all sizes, from the cheapest to the best. Mon's Suits, still better, at 5.00 Men's fine Diagonal Suits at 10,50 Trunks, from 35c, up to the finest and best makes.

Detween IUIn & IUIn SIS., Alloonal Pa., More life from the surface and present the first of August, the same moment Mrs. Batenan fired a second and of the many representation of the many representation of the many received search and the surface and the

PAMPHLET for advertisers, 100 pages, 10c. 30 Fancy Cards, Chromo, Snowflake, &c., no2alike HENRY HOPPLE.

Charge the duties of the office with fidelity, HENRY HOPPLE.

Carrolltown, March 3, 4879.

GENERAL JAMES SHIELDS.

James Shields was poor. As wealth now counts, he had not much Nor did he put his trust in banks, And bonds, and syndicates, and such For it was still his simple plan To serve his country, and be a man.

His life was clean. Called on and on, from place to place, Distinguished both in war and peace, With strong, swift limbs he ran the race Nor turned aside from any toil

To gather gain or search for spoil. A bold, bright man. He freely spent his life and gold. And lived within the present time. As if he never might grow old: But we may rest assured his God Lies not with him beneath the sod.

Yet he was rich. In spite of all the blows of fate. In spite of poverty and years,

The hero owned a grand estate, Better than any broad domain— A life and conscience free from stain.

Neglected much. A mere scene shifter on the stage Where he had played heroic parts, And still a toiler in his age; The heart that breaks but never yields Beats bravely in the breast of Shields.

James Shields was poor. 'Tis true, in these, our sordid days, That honest poverty is not A common cause of general praise ; But Shields will be a memory yet, While pocket patriots we forget. -N. Y. Sun.

A WELSH STORY.

An old man named Hu Hirwan was found murdered in his cabin. He was a strange creature-half-savage, half-idiot, who lived alone, his only companion an enormous, ill-favored black cat. He had the appearance of the abjectest poverty, vet it was generally believed that he possessed considerable money concealed somewhere about his premises. The more ignorant of his neighbors insisted he had dealings with the evil one, and some went even so far as to affirm that he came to his death by no mortal hand. A belated peasant, going home from the village tavern after a more than usually heavy orgie, declared that as he passed the but he saw the old man struggling with his satanic majesty, in the shape of a gigantic black cat; and as the cat, his only companion, was seen no more after the murder, the story gained considerable credence. The authorities, however, ghastly glare; the dampness of the grave and his family. As a matter of course, took a somewhat different view of the was upon the shriveled brow. The the "man of blood" lost no time in dealcase. An examination of the body rehead, as if inflicted with a bludgeon, named Dick Wirion (Dick the foolish.) on the evening of the tragedy. He was possession to know that the spell by when he drew near his dwelling. A sight arrested, brought, according to the cus- which I was held must be speedily broken met his eyes that wholly sobered him, tom of the country, to the presence of or I should die; and remembering what in the face with a thin stream of gore, fell to the floor in a fit and was carried back to prison. A bloody club was found back of his cabin, several sovereigns were taken from his pocket, which, ad-A Boy's Coat, Pants and Vest for \$2.25. ded to the accusation of the corpse, take long to prove a man fit for the galsentenced at a single sitting of the court, away, and I was left alone, and a week later was comfortably and quietly hanged.

be whispered around the peasant firesides. It was said the cabin of the murdered hermit was haunted. Unearthly noises were heard in the dead of night, sounds as of men struggling in mortal conflict; shricks and groans such as never came from human lips; cries for help tified to by reputable witnesses. A fisherman swore that, passing by one night, he saw the spirit of the old man standing w the garden wall, the ghastly wound on the side of the head bleeding freely, the hollow eyes glaring wildly at him. A cattle-drover deposed that going home midnight, he saw near the scene of the dragged over a pile of stones. A young man, who had been visiting his sweetheart, testified that passing the place he heard his name called three times, and FREAK.—We were walking along the looking toward the hut saw it lighted up Having pulled down his political vest and embarked in the mercantile business on and the murdered Hu beckoning him to

or talked of. It was made the subject of a special meeting of the local authori-

It was at this time the incident hapbened that exercised such a controlling dies to walk on abreastf when a strange influence over my future life. A lot of as young fellows had been carousing at the village tavern. We had made a good haul at our herring fishing, and were hind the other, evidently with the design spending our money freely. The conversation naturally turned to the subject of old Hu's ghost. All were firm believers in the apparition, except myself, who stoutly insisted that the whole thing strangly. We have been thinking a was gotten up by some interested person. in order to get possession of the cabin. "Now, I will tell you what I'll do, says Shon Cadwaller, captain of our fishing smack; "I'll lay a wager of five guineas that you dare not go to the duct on the street is likely to make her aunted hut, and stay there all alone, from midnight till three in the morning. I had been drinking heavily, and promptly replied, "I agree. The matter was soon arranged, the noney was put down and I started for

the hut, accompanied by three of my companions, who were to see me enter, The night was dark and dirty-so dark the Condition of Flies has issued anothyou coudn't see the length of your arm. must say I felt a little uncomfortable, as I approached the haunted tenement; but I walked boldly up to the door, but I walked boldly up to the door, pushed it open, entered and extemporizing a light (matches were not invented then) lighted a candle with which I had then) lighted a candle with which I had the calculations of Professor Uhlborn, through the heart. provided myself, and took a survey of each of these is now about to lay 2,000 the place. It was a miserable thatched- eggs. If each of these eggs produces a cry of surprise, but then rushed forward, roof, mud-walled but, with hard earthen fly which lays 2,000 eggs before the first of scarce understanding what had occurred. floor, nearly bare of furniture, and in- June, and from each of these 2,000 young. The foremost one stepped upon the expressibly dreary. The air was dank, ones are hatched which are ready to lay prostrate form and fell, but it was with as if the taint of the bloody deed, enacted a few weeks before, still lingered, a brood before the first of August, the same moment Mrs. Bateman fired a second shot into the pantry, which, from the pantry, which, from the pantry, which, from the pantry, which, from the pantry the application of com-

One of the ladies actually stepped be-

without stepping into the gutter at all !

extraordinary freak of our fair friend.

liberty of informing her that such con-

conspicuous. We cannot say that we

can condemn her act, but we do say that if it should be frequently repeated

Should this meet her eye, we take the

natural visitations.

I thought I saw the old man as he lay radish season is at hand.

A CALIFORNIA HEROINE.

in his shroud-thought I heard the old familiar voice pleading for mercy at the hands of his assassin. Little by little, James Bateman was one of the first however, my perceptions became less Americans who fairly settled down in and less distinct. My eyelids drooped, California after the great rush of 1849. and I fell into a slumber. How long I He was unusually fortunate in his minslept, I have no idea; but I woke up ing, and unlike the majority, knew when suddenly, and became conscious that I he had gotten enough. Sending to "the was no longer ALONE. I felt-for my States" for his wife and children, he eyes were still closed-that there was chose a pretty situation a few miles something or somebody—something or from where stood the one establishment somebody that had entered while I slept | that then constituted Fiddletown-a - near me. Its presence was palpable meeting hall, a bar room, a restaurant, to all my finer senses. I seemed to be, and a concert hall, all in one. There, as it were, enfolded by invisible armsat a heavy outlay, he erected a two story wrapped in a spell so absolute and terri- log house, which, neatly hewn both inble, that I was powerless to resist. But side and out, was for years considered a I knew that to yield would be fatal : marvel of beauty and refinement, A and so, with a mighty effort of will, wide veranda surrounded the building.

opened my eyes and looked in the direc- To ensure coolness with dryness, this down the door, bursting it from its tion whence the strange influence came. | veranda was raised some three feet above On the other side of the table, directly the ground, and left open for the free of furniture was hurled on the floor, circulation of air. There was a large cellar. Upon each of the four sides there was a window some two feet square. protected by strong bars of wood, looking out upon the open space beneath the veranda.

the thin locks of grey that drooped from Bateman's family consisted of his wife. the temples. He was dressed in the three children-two girls and one boy, quaint long socks and knee breeches of the oldest thirteen years of age-and his the Welsh peasant. His hands rested sister. For several years they enjoyed on his knees, his head was bent toward a peaceful, quiet life, which would have the floor. For a moment I was paralybeen happy, only for one fact. Bateman zed with terror; but, by one of those re- was fast becoming a confirmed drunkard, It was very seldom that nightfall found the next instant I had half-persuaded him sober; and from a strong, clear myself that my companions had been witted man, he was rapidly becoming a playing a trick upon me. "One of these trembling, unnerved imbecile. fellows," I said to myself, "has dressed

It was at this time that Joaquin Muhimself to look like old Hu Hirwan, has rieta began writing his name in characters of blood and fire throughout Caliten me inte losing my wager." Deter- fornia. Twice Bateman had lost valuable mined to be even with the rascals, I horses, stolen by men of the gang; once caught up a stout walking-stick that lay he had exchanged shots with the maraudbeside me and aimed a blow at the ers. Exasperated, Bateman cast aside shoulders of the mysterious intruder. his whiskey bottle, and raised a company It struck impalpable air. I could see of men for the purpose of ridding the it pass through what seemed a solid body country of this scourge; but he soon relapsed into his old habits, for drink striking the floor with a crash. The had prematurely aged him and he could next instant the figure rose slowly from not stand the fatigue. Still, he always the chair, turned around and faced me. gladly furnished mounts for those who animal did take the field, and his batred for the of that dreadful moment? There stood bandit increased with every day,

So it was that James Bateman became seemed once the mortal part of old Hu a marked man, and finally Joaquin Mu-Hirwan; but how awfully changed! rieta gave his lientenant, Manuel Garcia, The face had the livid hue of death; the or "Three fingered Jack," free permiseyes were sunken and burned with a sion to work his will upon the settler wound on the side of the head gaped ing his blow.

bideously. I was too terrified to speak— One evening Bateman was returning too terrified to move-but stood helpless- on horseback from Fiddletown, where ly staring at the specter: I had not even he had been "on a spree" for three days will enough to shut my eyes on the past. Having lost all the money he had who was seen prowling about the place awful vision; yet I had sufficient self- with him, he was only about half drunk The buildings that were set apart for

over it. According to this time-honored cy of speech, I summoned all my energies number of armed men, whose appeartest, if the prisoner is innocent the de- for a last effort, and gasped out : "In ance, dress, weapons, and all, but too funct 'makes no sign;' if guilty, the the name of the Most High, I command plainly proclaimed their identity, even wound opens and a spurt of blood flies you tell me what your errand is." The had be not seen two bleeding, mangled on his person. Poor Dick washit square clammy lips quivered, the shrunken face bodies lying near. They were a portion became eloquent with a horrible intelli- of Murieta's band, who had surprised gence, and the specter spoke as follows: and murdered the laborers. The dwell-I fell by the hand of Owen Roberts, my ing appeared just as usual; the doors kinsman, who came to rob me, and, be- and heavy shutters were closed. Unless cause I resisted, slew me. Denounce Bateman was at home, no one was perhim as my murderer, see that he is mitted to enter or emerge after sunset,

brought to justice, and I shall disturb Bateman had just time to note this, clear as day. In those times it did not you no more," The light went out when he saw a man steal cautionsly tofrom the hollow eyes, the form of the wards the building, and vanish beneath lows. Dick was tried, convicted and dead man seemed to shrivel and fade the veranda, closely followed by another and another. He knew then that the You smile, sir; you think I dreamed outlaws had not yet effected an entrance all this. Wait until you have heard me and a ray of hope entered his heart. It Hardly was the poor fellow under through. I rushed out of the hut, was just possible that he could procure ground, when strange stories began to bounded over the garden-wall and ran assistance at Fiddletown in time to home as if all the fiends were after me. avert the tragedy, and knowing that Next day I called upon the magistrate this was the only chance, he turned and of the town and told him my story. dashed away at full speed.

Strange to say, he betrayed little sur-Meanwhile Mrs, Bateman had become prise, and remarked that facts had re- aware that there was mischief in the cently come to his knowledge which in- wind. As the farm hands, on quitting duced him to believe that Owen Roberts work for the day, passed by the house and peals of demoniac laughter were tes- was the real murderer, and that the for a drink, she bade one of them saddle order for his arrest was already issued. a horse and come to her for a message A few hours later, Roberts was in the she wished to send to Fiddletown to her clutches of the law, and when told that husband. The man, she knew, was he was accused by witnesses both from faithful, and could be trusted; so, when this world and the world of ghosts. an hour clapsed, without his returning, broke down completely and confessed she became alarmed, and peered out of all. He was tried, convicted and hung one of the loopholes that overlooked the from the market-town, shortly after on the very gallows where poor Dick stables. From this she saw the shadowy Wirion innocently swung. The ghost of figures approach, and disappear beneath murderstrange lights dancing, and heard old Hu came no more, and the good peo- the veranda; and knowing what cause distinctly the noise as of a heavy chain ple enjoyed a long immunity from super- the outlaws had for hating Bateman, she had little difficulty in divining the peril that threatened. But she came of true soldierly stock; and instead of yielding AN EXTRAORDINARY FEMININE to terrors as would seem natural, she resolved to make a good fight.

street some days ago, where the side-Communicating her fears to her sisterwalk was not very wide and the gutter in-law, Mrs, Bateman first locked the was very deep, when we met several ladies walking abreast. We were getting door of the chamber in which her three children were sleeping, and then careready, as usual, to perform the orthodox fully looked to their means of defenge. exploit which is in accordance with socie-There were two revolvers and a rifle, all ty's "statute for such cases made and loaded. Though not expert in their use. provided," that is, to step down into the gutter, so as to allow room for the lathese. It was a portion of their Califorand unaccountable phenomenenon prenia education—necessarily so. As they listened intently, they could sented itself and rivited our attention.

hear a faint, scratching, grating sound from below. It was the enemy at work upon the bars of the windows. Of seaof allowing room for us to pass them for they worked cautiously, evidently made to do service it this amusing par-We do not happen to know the name hoping to surprise the settler and his of the lady who conducted herself so family; and thus the women waited and watched for fully two hours, good deal about the matter since, and Then they heard a slight splintering we are still at a loss to account for this

noise; amoment later cat-like foot-falls upon the ground floor of the cellar, together with cautious whisperings; and then the stairs creaked faintly beneath the weight of a man. "I will shoot first-you take the next,"

His companions gave a simultaneous

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of The Freeman commands it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be laserted at the following rates: 1 " I year ... 2 " 6 months. 2 " 1 year ... 3 " 6 months. 3 " 1 year ... 3 " 1 year ... 2 coi'n 6 months.

6 months... 1 year..... 6 months ..

each subsequent insertion 5c. per line. Resolutions or proceedings of any corpora-tion 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. momentarily lost her coolness, for she

believed the outlaws had effected an

entrance from the front, and were then murdering her loved ones; and, forgetting everything else, she flew up stairs to defend or die with her children. Finding the defenders did not follow up their advantage, the outlaws quickly recovered from their affright, and hearing the noise made by the women, in barricading the door, they guessed pretty near the truth, and rushed forward in a body, all the more dangerous for their momentary repulse. One of their

hinges; then one short rush, and the mass Fortunately for her (as it happened) Mrs. Bateman was struck by some of the furniture and knocked senseless to the floor, where she lay completely hidden beneath the leaves of a table and the outlaws clambered over the confused

number having lighted a candle from the

stock kept in the cellar, with yells of

devilish rage, they dashed against the

door; but it resisted. Smashing a table,

they seized the pieces and fairly battered

pile without noticing her. But they went no further, A loud shout from without mingled with the thunder of horses, hoofs; and knowing that their only hope of safety lay in immediate flight, the outlaws rushed to the kitchen and tore open the back door, escaping out into the open air.

But they were not to escape so easily The rescuing party, led by James Bateman, had already surrounded the house; and as the outlaws emerged into the bright moonlight a volley of revolver bullets greeted them, slaving five, leaving three alive. These three, headed by Three-fingered Jack, made a desperate rush for their horses, which were tethered at the back end of the garden. Only Jack and one other ever touched the saddle; and, before the wood was gained, Jack rode by himself, the sole survivor who returned to tell the black But he did escape, though pursued for miles, thanks to his splendid

Mrs. Bateman was found only slightly injured, though both of the women, who had so bravely defended their home, gave way after the rescue, and were ill for weeks.

From that day forth, James Bateman was another person. He never touched another drop of liquor though it was a hard struggle, and nearly brought him to death's door. He regained his strength and mental power in a great degree, and yet lives in the same house that his wife and sister fended against Joaquin Murieta and his villainous bandits.

NEWSPAPER PATRONAGE, -- There seems to be a great many different ways of defining and understanding the phrase 'newspaper patronage," and as one interested in a correct definition of the same, we give the following disquisition on the subject by one who knows whereof he speaks. It may serve, perhaps, as a mirror, in which certain parties may be able to "see themselves as others see

Many long and dreary years in the publish-ing business have forced the conviction up-on us that newspaper patronage is a word of many definitions, and that a great majority of mankind are either ignorant of the correct definition or are dishonest in a strict bildeal sense of the word. Newspaper patronage is is changeable as the chameleon

One man comes in, subscribes for a paper, pays for it in advance, and goes home and reads it with proud sa isfaction that it is his. He hands in his advertisement and reaps the advantage therefrom. This is patronage. Another man asks you to send him the paper, and goes off without saying a word about the pay. Time passes on and you are in need of money and ask him to pay the

sum he owes you. He flies into a passion, perhaps pays you, perhaps not, and orders his paper stopped. This is called patronage. One man brings a fifty cent advertisement, wants a two dollar puff thrown in, and when you decline, he goes off mad. Even this is called patronage.

Another man don't take your paper—it is too high price; but he borrows and reads it regularly, and that could be called newspa-

One man likes your paper, takes a copy, pays for it, and gets his friends to do the same; he is not always grumbling to you or others, but has a friendly word. If an accident occurs in his section he informs the editor. This is newspaper patronage. One hands in a marriage or other notice and asks for extras containing it; and when

you ask him to pay for the papers, he looks surprised: "You surely don't expect pay for such little matters?" This is called newspaper patronage. One (it is good to see such) comes in and says: "The year for which I paid is about to expire; I want to pay for another." He does and retires. This is newspaper patron-

It will be seen by the above that while certain kinds of patronage are the very life of the newspaper, there are other kinds which are more fatal to its health and circulation the woman understood firing and loading than the coils of a boa constrictor to the prev it patronizes.

AN EDITORIAL BRUTUS .- An editor out West indulges in the following talk to his subscribers and patrons. The faupon the bars of the windows. Of sea-soned oak, their progress was but slow Caesar, as contained in Shakespeare, is

"Hear us for our debts, and get ready that you may pay; trust us, we have need, as you have long been trusted; acknowledge your indebtedness, and dive into your pockets, that you may promptly fork over. If there be any among you—one single patron—that don't owe us anything, then to him we say: "Step aside, consider yourself a gentleman." If the rest wish to know why we dun them, this is our answer: Not that muttered Mrs. Batemen to her sister-in- we care about ourselves, but our creditors also. Would you rather we went to tail. she is likely to get a reputation for decided eccentricity.

They were not kept much longer in suspense. The latch was raised, and a shadowy figure stood before them. With rapidly beating heart, but hand as steady as though she was merely practicing the Condition of Flies has issued another address to the country through the Boston Advertiser. It reminds us that in the warm days at this season heavy and unhappy flies crawl out from their fired.

Law.

They were not kept much longer in suspense, The latch was raised, and a shadowy figure stood before them. With rapidly beating heart, but hand as steady as though she was merely practicing upon an inanimate target, Mrs. Bateman raised her revolver, and with the muzzle almost touching the phantom-like figure, fired.

> DIPHTHERIA. - The Williamsport Sun claims to have found a sure cure for

voice of her children, Mrs. Bateman saving the lives of many children,

For

silver water