H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher,

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

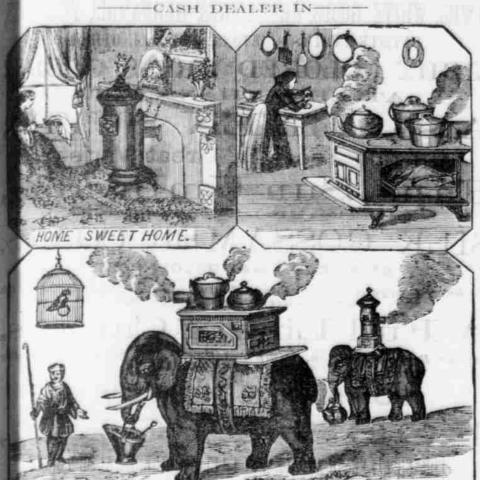
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VOLUME XIII.

### EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1879.

### NUMBER 30.

## FEO. W. YEAGER,



NAME SHEET-IRON WARE, 1402 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA, PA.

HEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY.

ROOFING, SPOUTING and Repairing SHERIFF'S SALES,—By virtue of spring, this part of the country was vis-

PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY ATTENDED TO. [3m.]

# THE SPRING TRADE

AT THE POPULAR PIONEER

## LOTHING HOUSE

OF GODFREY WOLF, th St., Next Door to P. O., Altoona, Pa.

on immense, the large establishment being for the most part crowded ing rustil night, so that in not a few instances it became necessary to criva sulcamen in order to accommodate the public; yet, notwithat this great Clothing Emporium has been found equal to all demands made upon it for new and desirable

OTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS! salay the best stocked and really the cheapest house in that city. Nothing but

of such a business as has been done at this formite Clothing Store, where RICES are DOWN

and down to the very lowest figures. No one, therefore, should buy a Sum-Suit, Cont. Pants, Vest, Hat, Cap, or anything in the way of Furnish-ing Goods, until he has seen the stock and learned the prices at

GODFREY WOLF'S

E-PRICE AND LOWEST PRICED CLOTHING HOUSE, Next Door to the Post-Office, Altoona, Pa. [Sm.]

HEREIAM AGAIN!

PUBLIC OFFICE

UBLIC PATRONAGE!

pulled down his political vest and embarked in the mercantile business on

ARGE STORE ROOM ON HIGH STREET,

Recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers, e he has just opened and is now offering for sale an immense, varied and ele-

gant STOCK OF GOODS of every description,

. J. FREIDHOFF

by prepared to pull down-in fact has pulled down-the prices of all kind of

RY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS, Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,

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

N. J. FREIDHOFF. ENSURED, MARCH 21, 1879 - 17.

## REAL ESTATE

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30th, 1879, At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described

real estate, to wit:

No. I.—The interest of William Kittell, dec'd, formerly of Uriah Lloyd, of, in and to a tract of timber land situate in Susquehanna township, in said county, bounded by lands of John W. Lamer, Uriah Lloyd, Isaac Westover, Jomas Baum, Thos. Tozier, and John B. Baum, centaining ninety-three acres, more or less.

No. 3 .- A piece or parcel of unimproved lan

purchaser can buy the whole farm if he desires.]

No. 7.—A piece or parcel of improved land situate in the west ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by land of F. A. Shoemaker, on the east by West street, on the south by High street, lot of Hartman Berg and land of heirs of Stephen Lloyd, deceased, containing seven and one-hait acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a large two-story frame dwelling house. There is a good orehard on the premises. This piece will be sold in two portions, the house and about three acres in one part and the remainder, about four and one-haif acres, in the other part, or in one whole piece, to suit purchasers. in one whole piece, to suit purenasers.

No. S.—A square of ground situate in the West ward of Ebensharg borough, bounded on the north by Libyd street, on the east by Sprucealley, on the south by Ogle street, and on the west by West street, containing two and one half acres and having thereon created a good two story frame dwelling house, a frame stable, and all the necessary optimises.

TERMS OF SALE One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the remainer in two equal annual payments, with in-terest, to be secured by the judgment bond and MARGARET KITTELL.

of of Patrick Murray on the cast, and an alley on he west, extending back to ——street or land of lambria Iron Co., having thereon erected a two tory plank house, now in the occupancy of Patrick Time. Taken in execution and to be sold at the uit of Francis Deviln.

uit of Francis Devlin.

Thurs or Salk.—One-third of the purchase under to be paid when the property is knocked fown, and the remaining two-thirds before the construction of the deed. JOHN BYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 4, 1872.

Thinks of Sale.—One-third of the purchase oney to be paid when the property is knocked own, and the remaining two-thirds before the confination of the deed. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 4, 1879.

ber. A. B. 1879, in wit:

Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Wehn, widow of George Wehn, late of Jackson township, doceased.

J. G. LAKE, Register.

Register's Office, Ebenshurg, Aug. 4, 1879.

henticated for settlement.
THOMAS MAXWELL, Adm'r.
Lilly's, August 1, 1879.-61.\*

"KEEP A STIFF UPPER LIP."

There has something gone wrong, My brave boy, it appears, For I see your proud struggle To keep back the tears.

That is right. When you cannot Give trouble the slip. Then bear it, still keeping
"A stiff upper lip!"

Disappointment and care, The next best thing to do Is to learn how to bear.

You're running, you trip, Get up-start again "Keep a stiff upper lip !" Let your hands and your conscience

Be honest and clean ; Scorn to touch or to think of The thing that is mean, But hold on to the pure
And the right with firm grip;
And though hard be the task,

"Keep a stiff upper lip." Through childhood, through manhood Through life to the end, Struggle bravely, and stand By your colors, my friend Only yield when you must; Never "give up the ship," But fight to the last, With a "stiff upper lip."

### CHASED BY FIRE.

In the coal regions of Pennsylvania here are railroads called "gravity roads" over which the long trains run without

the aid of locamotives, The tracks are laid on a gentle incline till they come to steep ascending planes. where stationary engines are placed, either at the head or foot of the slope. Here strong iron ropes are attached to the cars, drawing them to the top of the hills, when they again run down on the other side, controlled only by the brakemen, till other elevations are reached,

These roads have two tracks, not parallel, but sometimes a mile or more apart. The one on which the loaded cars pass is called the "heavy," and the other, where the cars turn, the "light track." They are built along the sides of the mountains, and at times climb to the mountain summits, giving the eye a ful landscapes. Then, gently descending, they follow the mountain curves, sometimes hanging over the deep ravines and sometimes dashing through dense

forests, where the trees form an unbroken shade over the track. In the spring of 1875, John Ward, the anxiously for his wife. this story was head prakeman Sundry writs of Alies Levert Facies, Venditioni ited by an unusual drought. Day after sponse and Alies Fieri Facies, issued out of the ourt of Common Pleus of Cambria county and to diversely these will be sun rose clear, and ran its course over a cloudless sky. But at length a veil gathered over the landscape, thro' which the sun shone only like a dull red disk. The people said the forest fires were raging in the lumber districts

> Near the close of a day in the month in charge of an empty train noticed a cloud of smoke at the head of the plane next above them. As they ran down to the engine-house, which was here at the foot of the slope, they inquired if the woods along the track were on fire. The engineer replied that they were,

but he thought they could shoot by with-The men resolved to try. But when they reached the top of the plane, they saw that they had no time to lose. fire was rushing toward them, and they could feel its hot breath, Loosening the brakes they sped down the track with covered faces and suspended breath. But a few moments sufficed to carry

The road then wound round a curve of two miles through the dense pine forest. Josh and Dan McChing, Ward's two this conversation. Putting down her companions, congratulated themselves child, she walked to the kitchen door, lest this was just the beginning of their troubles. His home was in the midst of morning I was in my own home. rible foe fire might become,

the fire crossing their path.

back. They felt that they had better flames never leave you as homeless and abandon them and return, while there friendless as they have left me." was yet a chance, to the engine-house at the foot of the slope.

But on rounding the curve again, they towards her, and said, earnestly saw, to their dismay, that the fire had reached the track behind them and was green, and the undergrowth so luxuriant | the fire and your escape. and damp, that it did not seem possible that it could burn.

The next moment, however, a burning | risks they had run. twig lodged in one of the tall trees near

their way through the fire in front or feetly safe.'

"Stop and take us in !" can't possibly," at the same time point- both so much needed. ing to a tall tree left standing in the had been piled, and which was already in flames. But with a firm hand, Ward that help was needed to fight it back.

like rats in a barn ?" "Don't you see we must get by that cried McChing in a rage.

man! we've no time to lose!"

pine tree was still standing. As they took the twins, they all started to folin the long branches, and it stood a py-ramid of fire. On the cars sped. Anoth-her own little boy, was already in the er curve was passed, and they were again | advance. in the midst of a dense green wood.

to put down the brakes, and succeeded | but of necessity their progress was slow. in making him stop the train. The two | The exertion proved too much for her. before the motion entirely ceased.

allowed the train to run some distance and save the rest of the family, further, till they felt sure that the danger was past. Coming to a little stream nearer. They could hear the crackling of water near the track, they again stop- and the crash of great trees as they fell ped the train, and gathered round the He tried to persuade the children to run spring, to wash their burns and rest a on by his side; but terrified by the awful

he had saved as Mrs. Stacey, the wife of desperation, he tried to carry them all. a wood-chopper, who was employed to She had lost everything and feared that her husband had perished in the flames. With a groan of agony he acquiesced, her husband had perished in the flames.

He had gone off with his axe in the yet drew her as far as possible out of the he didn't know how to do it and was much morning, which way she could not tell. Ward was filled with anxiety about her in his arms, he cried, "Oh, mother, the woman and her child. He knew how can I leave you?" that his two companions would do nothing for her, and he must offer her shelter in his own home. But he had six chil- with you and yours. Don't grieve that dren and an aged mother to support, and his wife was not one who bore her

burdens lightly. Mrs. Stacey to accompany him home, show her the narrow path.

They passed several houses, and approached a pretty white cottage. With that the whole family should perish. a thrill of joy, Ward listened to the merry voices of his children. In a moment more he opened the door

was spread and his children were gather- The approaching flames illumined her grand sweep over the broad and beauti- ed round it, except the little twins, who pale face, but it was calm and peaceful. were already in their cribs, while in the midst of them sat the old grandmother, smiling placidly at their lively clatter. Ward gave Mrs. Stacey a seat, and placed the boy on her lap; then, after be everywhere. His mother also saw

> She was in the kitchen, looked tired hospitality

But in a loud, angry voice she interrupted him, saying, "Now, John, that's and told her there was but one chance in just like you-taking the food and clothbeggars. Here I am slavin' and worryin' from mornin' to night to take care of these children and your old mother, yet of May, Ward and two other brakemen | you bring two more you've picked up,

"But, wife, I couldn't leave the poor woman to perish in the flames, or remain homeless and supperless this chilly

Mrs. Ward was not a heartless woman. She was thrifty, and anxious to get ahead, and had much to try her. It distressed her to find that, manage as economically as she could, she could hardly keep John out of debt. Just then she laid it all to her husband's charity to others. Therefore, seeing only her economically as she could, she could to others. Therefore, seeing only her into what appeared like a gulf of fire. side of the argument, she said: "Why must you always be saddled

Mrs. Stacey could not help hearing stopped their ears.

on their escape; but Ward felt anxious and opening it said, in a faltering tone: "Mrs. Ward, I'm no beggar. This the woods some miles further down; and | afternoon the fire came, and I had to flee | by the oldest boy shouting. for the first time he realized what a ter- before it. My house and everything in it was burned to ashes. Mr. Ward saved Scarcely had these thoughts passed my life and my boy's at a risk I don't through his mind when the train round- dare think of. May the Lord reward that was rising rapidly in the west. ed the curve, and there before them was him for his kindness! He asked me to his house to pass the night; but I'll not coming at last," They had gone so far down the plane stay where I'm not wanted, nor be the that it was impossible to run the cars cause of strife. May the devouring

furiously burning on both sides. All I'll give you the best the house affords, antly on the hissing, steaming forests, like was so much an object of curiosity chance of retreat was cut off. But the Come, let's all sit down to tea. Then, till they lay drenched beneath it.

forest where they stood was cool and John, you must tell us everything about

them, and igniting the pine needles, the fire reach us?"
them, and tongue of flame.

the fire reach us?"
the fire reach us?"
the fire reach us?"
he kept watch over his poor little home-The men now saw that they must push this direction, and I trust we are per- less flock.

perish. With hearts trembling with Yet, with fear in their hearts, that fear, they took off the brakes, and were night, before retiring, John Ward and about to rush down the burning track, his wife went out and climbed a high when a woman darted out from the trees | rock, near the house, where they could dragging a little boy by the hand, and see if danger threatened. But around the settlements. screaming to them in a tone of agony: | them was only the green, dewy woods, and above, the clear, peaceful starlight. Josh McChing shouted back: "We Feeling relieved, they sought the rest

The next morning, a messenger came clearing ahead, against which cord-wood to the little village to say that the fire of his old companions gathered round was spreading with fearful rapidity, and that help was needed to fight it back.

congratulating him on their escape, and wore a gown or robe, covering his shoulders anxious to hear their story. They had pressed down the brake, and ordered the others to do the same, saying: "Would you leave a woman and her child to burn in company with a large force, they

fought the fearful conflagration. "I know," replied Ward, sternly; pushed forward its columns in another, "but they shall go with us or we'll all and often, before the men were aware, perish together. Quick, quick, my wo- they saw the flanks of the battle turned. and themselves almost surrounded by

Ward felt his hands blistering, yet he | But he positively refused, and catchheld fast, and looked up to see if the ing up the two children, while his wife passed under it the flames had caught it low the rest of the inhabitants. Mrs.

men then got out, and ran back to pick | She sank to the ground exhausted. Her up Ward, who had dropped exhausted | son assisted her to rise, and urged her to make an effort to keep up a little They placed him in the cars, and then longer; but she begged him to leave her The flames were drawing nearer and

scene, they clung screaming to him, and Here Ward recognized the poor woman refused to move. For a time, in his But the fire was advancing so rapid-

supply fuel for the engine house they ly, he saw that he must abandon his had just passed. Her little shanty was mother, or the whole family perish. She right in the path of the fire. She saw now earnestly pleaded with him for the the fire coming, and had time only to sake of the little ones, to put her down catch her boy and escape to the woods, and flee for his life. She was not afraid where these men had picked her up, to meet death. It would be but a modirect line of the fire, Then, clasping

> "Go, go, my son! As you have been faithful to me, may God deal faithfully von left me.

I am describing an actual occurrence. It seems almost impossible that a gener-But the kind-hearted man invited ous, dutiful son could leave his aged mother to die by the cruel torture of the and lifting the boy in his arms when flames, but the safety of his own children they left the cars, he stode on ahead to and of his wife appealed to his heart, and at the moment it seemed to him better that one should be left rather than Ward started forward, but before pass-

ing out of sight turned for one more look. His mother was kneeling, with hands on a bright family picture. The table clasped and eyes raised in silent prayer, He stood like one in a trance till his wife, who had pushed ahead, besought him to hasten on. She didn't know of them to the place and showed them the holy things which he had saved. The burnt offering was then complete, and it only rewhich way to go, for the fire seemed to introducing her to his mother, he asked his hesitation and motioned him away. Ward could hardly endure that last

sight. He turned desperately away, and worried. He saw this, as he began came rapidly to his wife's side, and placin a low tone to explain to her who their ing the children at her feet, flung himvisitor was, and her claims upon their self into a tree to obtain a more extend-

of escape. That was to climb the top ing from your own family to give to of the mountain, where there was some barren ledges on which there was nothing to burn. It was a desperate struggle on the steep rocks, over fallen trees and thro' and expect me to feed and provide for the brush. But the children had become more accustomed to the scene, and

as they got further from the fire, their courage returned, and their own practice in mountain climbing aided their parents. At last they reached the summit But it was a sad, exhausted group that gathered there. The little ones cried with hunger and thirst; and on

Now it ran along the ground, now leapfrom tree to tree, then, as if driven by with such people? They see you are a tornado, it came on in one broad sheet with such people? They see you are easily imposed upon, and so we have to bear the consequence."

Mrs. Stacey could not help hearing the consequence of the consequen The parents also felt as if the awful grandeur of sight and sound was more than they could bear; for they hardly

> From this position they were aroused "Oh, father, the sky is on fire too !" Ward looked up and saw a broad flash of lightning dart out of a dark cloud

dared to hope that they were safe above it.

Soon the heavens were overcast,-The lightning darted back and forth, heavy than you are." He had no anxiety for the thunder rolled overhead, and the increas-These words touched Mrs. Ward. As they raged with redoubled fury, as if Saviour as an infant in the arms of its mother." I think he never had a doubt Mrs. Stacey turned away, she sprang seeming to realize that their power would soon be gone. Then came the "Oh, forgive me ! I did not think what | blessed rain ; not in gentle showers, but you had endured. You shall stay, and in heavy torrents, that poured incess- that his sins were thereby expiated and for-

John Ward drew his family close under the rocks to keep them dry, but She turned pale and trembled as she caught in his hat the cool drops to listened to his account of the fearful quench their thirst. As the night wore on and the violence of the storm pass-"John," asked his old mother, "will ed by, they all got some rest save the father who mourned for his mother as

The next day dawned clear and beautiful, the air washed pure from the blinding smoke, and as soon as they had risen and thanked God for their escape, they started to make their way back to

It was a tedious, difficult journe When almost back to the site of their old home they heard voices approaching. Ward shouted and was answered by a loud cheer. In a few moments a dozen

greater than their hopes. tree, before it falls across the track ?" although baffled and driven back at one that the kind acts done for these neigh- building. homes that escaped the fire. Here each vied with the other making them wel-He dared not leave the front of the train to help her, for he knew the other men, in their fright, would raise the health and returned home. The found the greatest excitement present and desert them.

Wied with the other making them well-doing this he stood perfectly still; when she come. Money and clothing had been safety of his family, and returned home. Herman, esq., a young lawyer of this city, to make application for a pension which is due to me like a palace; "then walking toward the fire had made destitute, Mrs. Ward the fire had made destitute, and the fire had made destitute.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

It is said that history repeats itself. Certainly this is true, remarks the New York Star, in respect to remarkable crimes. Nothing that happens in one age but finds its parallel in another. An For over a mile the old mother walked old member of the bar, when reading of Dan McChing shouted to his brother aided as much as possible by her son; the Pocasset horror, recalled a similar affair in Maine more than half a century ago. Knowing that the venerable Judge Sprague, now 86 years of age, but in full possession of his remarkable faculties had seen the principal actor in that tragedy, he requested the judge to dictate an account of it, which he kindly consented to, and the narrative, as given in the Adrertiser, is as follows:

In 1815, at Augusta, Me., I became acquainted with James McCausland, who then was, and had been for several years, a pris-oner in the common jail at that place. He was confined as an Insane person, and was, in fact, a monomaniac on the subject of re-ligion. I was informed that before his im-prisonment he lived in Pittston, a town on the Kennebec river, opposite to the town of Gardiner; that he was a common laborer, quite ignorant and unable to read or write. There was in Gardiner an Episcopal church which he sometimes attended, but his religious excitement was occasioned by hearing an itinerant preacher. He told me himself troubled. At length it occurred to him that it would be best to burn the church at Gardiner, and kill a certain woman who was living on the bank of the Cohoseconti, a few miles above Gardiner village, but he was still doubtful. That in this unsettled state of mind he went alone at midnight into the church, and while there thinking on the subject he heard a voice from Heaven saying, "Young man, push on;" that this meant that he should go forward and do what he was then controlled in the least that he was the controlled in the least that he was that he was the controlled in the least that he was the controlled in the least that he was the controlled in the least that he was the least tha was then contemplating—that is, burn the church and kill the woman. This removed all doubt; then he knew what he must do, He thought he would save the "holy things" as he called them—that is the Bible, prayer book and pulpit cushions. He accordingly carried them a short distance and hid them under the roots of a tree which had been blown down. He then went and got some live coals, carried them in a shoe to the church, set it on fire, and it was wholly consumed. He said the next day there was a great talk about it, and another man was accused, but he went forward and told the people that the man had nothing to do with it; that he set fire to the church himself; and to convince them of it he carried some mained to make the sacrince. For that pur-pose he got into a cance in the night time, shoved it up the stream till he came opposite where the woman lived, there landed, and side of the bed on which there was a sick person; and at the same time, by the light of After a glance round, he sprang down the nice, he saw a butcher knife sticking beam overhead, and he knew the Lord had prepared that knife for his pur-pose. He took it, went to the woman and cut her throat; that he then left the house

they expected a violent resistance, but he had no such idea. He submitted quietly and I was told by others that when he was arraigned in court upon an indictment for murder he said he killed the woman. Chief Justice Parsons told him that he was under no obligation to confess his guilt, and had a He answered that he killed the wo and he shouldn't lie about it. The jury upon his trial returned a verdict of guilty but he was never sentenced. On the calen conversed with him several times, and he always told the same story. He answered all questions readily and without exciteme thing if he were out of fall. He said ; he should have no occasion for it. I said, "But suppose that you should receive another similar command, would you obey it?" He answered, "Oh, I should not receive another command; my sins are forgiven." He was always grave and serious. I never saw hm smile, but he had no tinge of melancholy or depression. He never indicated a wish to be liberated, nor made a complaint of his treatment by the jailor.— He seemed perfectly satisfied with himself "Thank God!" he cried; "the rain is and his condition. I was told that a woman on seeing him burst into tears. He said to her, "Good woman, don't cry for me, but for yourself and your children. I am better off that burning the church and killing the wo-man were meritorious acts, in obedience to an express command from Heaven, and

without being obstructed, got into his canoe

and went home. The next day a great crowd came after him, some of them armed, as if

that he had many visitors, from each of whom he exacted two cents. We all stood outside the iron door of his cell and saw and talked with him through a small, square hole near the top. If, while conversing with one, another appeared he would dodge out of sight and remain there until the trisum mentioned in the scriptures—the widow cast into the treasury her two mites-and be thought that if he charged only the smallest sum mentioned, he was doing right. He saw a book in his cell except a Biole and a prayer book. He generally asked his visi-tors if he should make a prayer; if the answer was in the affirmative, he would repeat one of the prayers of the Episcopai church. He was a large man, above the average nance there was nothing remarkable except the eyes, which were very piercing.

But fanned by a strong west wind, although baffled and driven back at one point, like an unrelenting foe the fire pushed forward its columns in another, and often, before the men were aware, they saw the flanks of the battle turned.

greater than their hopes.

John Ward and his wife now found that the kind acts done for these neighbors in the past were returning, "after many days" "like bread cast upon the waters." The men lifted the children in their nopes.

His cell was not large, and was situated on the ground floor, near the entrance of the building. After being in the cell many years, I think twenty, he was on one occasion taken out. It was in order to measure many days." The men lifted the children in their nopes. His cell was not large, and was situated on train to help her, for he knew the other men, in their fright, would raise the brakes and desert them.

She struggled forward, but when almost up to the cars she stumbled and fell. With a bound, Ward sprang to BEOND IT WULLEN FACTORY.

OF WHY WORK A SPECIALTY.

FIGURE 1. The training of the control of the

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expedi-lously executed at lowest prices. Don't forand get him to order them to pay my pension" (he had been a soldier in the war of the Revolution); he added, "The county now takes my pension to pay for my beard, but I think if they keep me here they ought to pay my board." I told him that Gen. Jackson could not help him; that the law directed how his pension should be disposed of. He replied, "Gen. Jackson is above the law, and if you go to him he will order them to This was the last interview I had with

Resolutions or proceedings of any corpora-tion or society, and communications designed to all attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing air of The Fisheman commends it to the ficonsideration of advertisers. Advert will be inserted at the following rates:

auditor's Notices.
tray and similar Notices.
Business items, first insertion 10c. 1
ach subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

months.

im. I soon afterwards removed from the

A MODERN ENOCH ARDEN.

A Denver paper of recent date tells the following story of real life, which should be entitled "The Romance of a Misdirected Letter": With a married couple who came out to

Colorado to live some three years ago came a young widow, who without being at all beautiful, possessed that in her face and manner which made her more than attractive. Intelligent, and a pleasing conversa-tionalist, she soon became a favorite in Denver society, which accepted her into its midst without asking any questions. About a year ago she became the wife of a well-to-do merchant, named Harris, and after her mar-riage her popularity increased rather than diminished. It now becomes necessary to go back five years to the time when this same lady became the wife of Captain Sar-gent. They were married at the young lady's home in Boston, and soon after the event her husband was obliged to take his vessel out to Calcutta. Not wishing to live alone during his long absence, Mrs. Sargent left Boston just before her husband's departure, and went out to Chicago to live with a married sister. In due time she recleved a letter from the captain, dated at Calcutta, saying that he was soon to sail for Baltimore on the return voyage. Shortly after the receipt of this letter Mrs. Sargent emoved with her sister to Colorado, not, nowever, until she had written her husband. illing him of her change of residence, directing him of her change of residence, di-recting the letter to Baltimore to await his arrival. Months passed, and finally the young wife wrote to Baltimore, asking if her husband's vessel had ever arrived, and to this letter she received a reply that no such vessel had been in that port. In the course of another year Mrs. Sargent came to accept her widowlood as a matter of course, and her widowhood as a matter of course, and after a time yielded to the importunities of Mr. Harris, and became his wife. Captain Sargent meantime had received orders from is owners to take on a cargo for another oreign port instead of returning to Baltimore; so it was fully two years before he returned to this country. He then heard to his dismay that his wife had removed from Chicago, leaving no trace belind her; and after brooding over his ill fortune for a few weeks, the discouraged captain again went to sea. After another long absence he returned to Boston, and then it was that he called upon an old friend of his wife, and ascertained that she had removed to Column. The meeting between the honest captain and the woman whom he had once called his wife was dramatic in the extreme. The terrible question which then presented itself was dimenal of solution. Both men were honest men of the world, and the only way out of the dilemma seemed to be to leave the question wholly to the lady. It was tacitly the lady would return to the East with Capand forever. There were no children to be taken into consideration, or to turn the chamber all night to decide the question which so deeply affected three lives. In the morning she delivered her verdict, and then

A WONDERFUL NEVADA VALLEY.-The Virginia City (Nevada) Enterprise

the result. The following day Captain Sar

gent sadly departed for the East, never to

Captain Rhodes, of Esmeralda county, who is in this city, is owner of what is known as Rhodes' Salt Marsh, but which is a perfect laboratory of mineral wealth. The valley contains 4,140 acres. It is quite level, and is surrounded on all sides with high volcanic mountains. It is situated about fifteen miles northwest of Columbus. In this little valley is a sufficient amount

salt to supply all the markets of the United States, if not the whole world. A solid floor of pure rock salt, as firm and as transparent as ice. Indeed, when the sand a field of ice. In many places little streams of water bubble up through the mass of salt, and very frequently deep pools are found, which look just like the air holes in

The salt made at the marsh is perfectly pure. When a tract of ground has been stripped of the surface soil the salt water of a footor two. Then crystals of salt begin to form on the surface of the water, and as they form they sink to the bottom. If salt is to be fine for table use, workmen stir these crystals about with shovels as they For use in working silver one course salt is as good as fine, and the solid formation may be dug up with picks if necessary, but the loose crystals are more readily handled, and as much salt of that kind is formed as can be

salt in the little valley, but immense stores of borax. This borax is of the finest quality known, and two or three cents per pound more can be obtained for it in Europe than for any other borax sent to that market.

Splendid specimens of tincal, or natural crystals of borax, are found in the marsh imbedded in the cay near the surface. Immense quantities of sulphate of magnesia (cosesson self) and wighter of color of color of colors. epsom salt) and sulphate of soda (glauber alt) in a pure state are also found.

of potassa (saltpetre) is found, but the ex-tent of the deposits is not known. Common potash is found in great abundance, and, among the curious specimens to be obtained, are what are called "cotton balls" (boreate of lime) and fibrous crystal-line borax. Also there is found an abundance of an unknown mineral. It is some-thing described in none of the books. It does not appear in the shape of crystals, yet has a regular form of its own, presenting the appearance of branches of coral. It is thought that this may be some new salt. A quantity of it will shortly be sent East for

REMARKABLE CHANGE IN A MAN'S HAIR.—The Harrisburg Potriot says: Obadiah J. Farling is thirty-eight years old, and by trade a plasterer. He served in the army, and during his term of service suf-fered from a severe attack of scarlet fever.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

No. 2.—A piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, about one-half mile from Eb-ensburg, bounded by the Clay Pike and lands of Edward Owens and John Kirschner, containing ten acres and sixty-three perches, all cleared and under fence.

situate in Cambria township, bounded by the Beulah road, lands of Joseph Wilman, heirs of James and George Mills, and others, containing sixty-two acres and eighty-three perches.

No. 4.—A piece of ground situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded by the turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about one acre.

pike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about one acro.

No. 5.—A half lot of ground situate in the West ward of Elensburg borough, bounded on the north by lot of Mrs. Sarah Davis, on the east by lot of J. & H. A. Shoemaker, on the south by Lloyd street, and on the west by an alley.

No. 6.—The undivided one-half interest of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gillan" form, bounded on the north by lands of Peter Wagner and Robert Ferguson, on the east by land of Isaac Wissinger, on the south by lands of A. W. Rowland, and on the west by lands of A. W. Rowland, and on the west by lands of A. W. Rowland, and on the west by lands of A. W. Rowland and David D. Davis, containing one hundred and twenty-three acres, more or less, about seventy seres of which are cleared and under lense, and having thereon erceted a good two-story stone dwelling nouse, a frame barn, and other outbuildings. There is a good orchard on the premises and a coal bank opened, the land being underlaid by a four-foot vein of excellent coal.

The other half interest in this farm, helemsing

(excellent coal.

[The other half interest in this farm, belonging

6 R. L. Johnston, Esq., will be offered for sale at
the same time and upon the same terms, so that the
agehaser can buy the whole farm if he desires.]

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a

following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Isaac Lute and William Lute, of, in and to a piece or parcel of Isad structed in Surquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Gardner, Adam Lulay, Peter Garman, and William Garman, containing 150 agres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of William Lute. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. T. Backhouse and Sarah Ann, his wife, in right of said Sarah Ann.

writ of Fi. Fa. issued out of the Court of Com-non Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, here will be exposed to public sale, at the Court toose in Ebensharg, on Monday, September 1st, 1879, it I o'clock, r. M., the following real estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of Joseph Stone-

WIDOW'S APPRAISEMENT. Notice is hereby given that the following appraisement of property appraised and it for the widow of decedent under the act

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Elizabeth Brolky, dee'd.

Letter of Administration on the estate of Elizabeth Bigley, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for astitement.

### Though you cannot escape If when for life's prizes