H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME XIV.

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

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1880.

\$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

NUMBER 24.

1 1 year 75.00 Administrator's and Executor's Notices 2.50 Auditor's Notices 2.00 Stray and similar Notices 1.50 Business items first insertion loc, per line; each disequent insertion 5c. per line. **T Resolutions ar proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call atten-tion to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as indeextisements.

1 year 6 months.

1 year 6 months ...

STILL LATER AND BETTER!

NEW SPRING GOODS

FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

the so wanty are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lacky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile hostings and give it his undiveded attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

ATPRICES SO LOW

THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM. will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS, Boots, Shoes, Groceres Hardware, Tinware,

assware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c. FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS LASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER.

which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the EST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED. re logrense of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erectional watercoom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and after hargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially make country, to whom the highest rices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, open my large and commodious state for the tree use of all who may wish to put up hankful for past favors and hopeful many future ones I remain as ever.

N. J. FREIDHOFF. High Street, Ebensburg, March, 1880.

DON'T, GENTLEMEN, DON'T BUY A STITCH OF

Thankful for past favors and hopefu

OR A SINGLE ARTICLE OF

CENT'S FURNISHING COODS!

WARM-WEATHER CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,

Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.

Young America Clothing House,

Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street, ALTOONA, PA.,

PROPRIETORS OF WHICH MAKE IT THEIR CON-

KEEP A STOCK AND SELL AT PRICES WHICH FEW CAN EQUAL AND NONE CAN EXCEL.

oung America Clothing House, Cor. 11th Avenue and 11th Street, Altoona, Pa. [H-H.]

WE HAVE JUST OPENED A VEW MILLINERY And Fancy Goods Store T281 MAIN ST., JOHNSTOWN, PA.

specifully invite the Ladies of Cambria and adjoining counties to give us a call, as we intend at all times to keep a full line of RIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS,

Laces, Embroideries, Trimmings, Ribbons, LACK CRAPES, SILKS, Silk Velvets, Ornaments,

All kinds of Hair Goods, &c., &c., LATEST DESIGNS and BEST TEXTURES, which we will sell at prices that cannot fall to ustic and Polished FRAMES of all sizes.

cals at the latest styles and at popular prices will be received every day, and a first-class lesindy will be inconstant attendance to walt on enstoners. A cordial invitation is explained of the land.

CORN & CO.'S BRANCH STORE, No. 281 Main Street, Johnstown. The above relates only to our Branch Store in Johnstown, but it should not be regotten be their shopping in Altoona that our old-established Store is at 1207 Eleventh Avenue, a large and varied stock consisting of DRY GOODS, CARPETS, FANCY GOODS, (100)BS, HATS, CAPS, &c., &c., which we sell at prices that cannot be surpassed for [April 19, 1880-45.]

GEO. W. YEAGER, J.W. SHARBAUGH & RRO.,

IN AND SHEET-IRON WARE, CLOTHING, to real heroism for the Government to give the name of little Maggy Geddes to a Life-

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa. CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Sponting and Repairing of

STILL HOLDING THE FORT!

THE NEW STORE BUILDING OF TEITELBAUM, Carrolltown, Pa., VERY LOWEST PRICES. shown in the little incessant matters of every day as go to make up some one great heroic HAS JUST BEEN OPENED WITH A SPLENDED STOCK OF

RINGAND SUMMER GOODS, on is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the Frankan to call and at examine the various qualities, and fourn the unsurpassable prices, which are a can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I it I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria 5 word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves. S. TEITELBAUM.

ADVERTISERS GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10

York, can learn the exact cost of

A YEAR and expenses to agents
Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. DO NO PART \$25 that DIF W. QUAREN CITY GALVARIE CO. T. L. L. Pag. IL. 79 100-page Pamphiet, 10c.

Clothing.

There is in Philadelphia a clothing-house that began a good many years ago to do a peculiar business. It marked goods in plain figures, and described them in plain letters; its prices were absolute, its descriptions were true. People had full knowledge of what they were buying there, and yet if afterward they were sorry they had bought, they could go back the next day and exchange for something else, or, if they liked, get their money back. It was a safe place to get clothes; it was

a safe place to leave money. People liked that house. It grew, and grew, and grew, until it became a great house. To-day it is the largest clothing-house anywhere; and it keeps up the old practices: no secrets about what its clothes are made of, one price, and the money back if the buyer wants it. Of course, it uses all grades of cloths that are worth using, and makes all grades of clothing that are worth making; for it serves all sorts of peo-

Those at all familiar with Philadelphia already know that we are speaking of OAK HALL, the original of the WANAMAKER STORES. There has been great improvement in ready-made clothing in nineteen years; and Oak Hall has taken the lead equally in economy, reliability, and rapidity of production; in the quality of finished work; and in the development of a method of business having for its first object the satisfaction of customers.

It is worth your while to know that you, whoever and wherever you are, can get your clothing to better advantage there than anywhere else. If too far away to go, write. You will receive in reply samples of cloths, and prices of ready-made suits from them, with a diagram and instructions for measuring. The

WANAMAKER & BROWN, OAK HALL, Sixth and Market streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

HATING and COOKING STOVES Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, NOTIONS. GROCERIES, &c.,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE

83 CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRO-DUCE when Goods are not desired. J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO. Carrelltown, March 19 1880.-tf.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
ALTOONA, PA.

THE NOBLEST MAN OF ALL.

By the city's feet flows onward Mississippi, broad and grand : Mighty timbers, floating downward. Rafts, hewn out by woodman's hand.

[Written for the FREHMAN.]

Rests the mighty length of timber At the city's quiet feet ; Flows the river on in slumber-Currents eddy, strong and deep.

Sporting or the floating timbers, See you boy, so full of glee; Glide his hours in golden numbers-Life to him is minstrelsy.

By the raft dark flows the river-Bears the current deep and strong; Little whirlpools, forming over, Waitzing as they gilde along.

Hark! that shout from fifty voices! See! the boy will surely drown! For the driving eddies seize him, And vindictive drag him down.

Stand the raftsmen, mute and paling, While the boy sinks 'neath the tide; Every heart of courage miling-Every soul seems petrified.

In his coarse and soiled attire; Though his time was spent in molling, In his soul burned heavenly fire. Heaven, the boy is drowning! sinking! Not a helping hand to save!

But a laborer near is toiling

Little is a mother thinking That her child has found a grave. Not a moment's time to ponder Ere he plunged into the deep! Five times now the boy is under-

Surely now in death he'll sloep! Cumbered in his wet apparel, See the stalwart swimmer cleave, Through the sweeping, rolling current,

Where the boy's last breath up-bubbled, Rising from the silent deep; There the gallant swimmer struggled With a strong, o'ermastering sweep,

Like a dotphin through the wave.

Comes he up again, or never? Comes he up but with the dead? Lol at length far down the current, There appears a human head;

Tis the diver with his burthen,

And down, down into the river-

But the youthful life is fled. XIV. Slow and heavily he presses Through the turbid, rolling wave; Slow! so slow the minute passes!

Ha! at last the shore he's gaining With his burthen limp and still Every eye on him is straining-Hearts with anxious feelings thrill.

Yet around him yawns the grave !

Heavy garments weigh upon him,-Swift the deadly current sweeps,-All the lonely waters 'round him ! Yet his shoreward course he keeps.

Calmly stepped he from the river,-Calmiy laid his burthen down; Nobler deed was noted never In the annals of renown !

Back he's gone to patient moiling-Back to labor all the day ; Ne'er impatient, ne'er recoiling From the sweat, and dust, and clay

Some men could be raised no higher Did ye sent them on a throne, For their lofty souls aspire To things higher than a crown

Though in clothes beclayed with labor,-Though unknown to high renown;-Like the Man who stood on Tabor, Stand they high 'bove earthly frown,

Yes, a workingman-a stranger,-One who toiled for daily brend. And was cradled in a manger,-Without a piace to lay his head :

Scorned he all earth's bosts and treasures, Proffered by the evil one ! Kingdoms, powers, all earth's pleasures-

All the splendor 'neath the sun -Were accounted less than bubbles, Less than ripples on the wave; For by death, through tribulation,

Came He not august and mighty Glittering as a monarch grand : But, behold Him, meck and lowly, Followed by an humble band.

So, tall on, thou son of labor, For thou hast a mighty Friend; If thou patient be, and sober, Joy will greet thee at the end. Lozerro, June, 1880,

EVERY-DAY HEROISM. -One of the Life Saving Stations on the California coast has been officially named the "Maggy Geddes." A little girl of that name in San Antonio, mill-race, leaped in with great skiil and coolness and after a desperate struggle succeed-

A. D. H.

ed in swimming with her ashore. Another little girl, a year younger, in one

Now, it was a graceful act of recognition to real heroism for the Government to give awaken you.' Saving Station, and it is right that these little heroines should be held up as examples of unscifish devotion to other girls and boys; always provided that the right lesson is

Not many men, and very few children, ever have the chance to save another life at the risk of their own. Such supreme opportunities come but seldom. But every child should remember that just as much unselfishness, devotion and cool presence of mind can be will see you in the morning."

matic effect of the action which counts, but | think; and I will be down directly." its motive.

Many a young girl patiently bearing for years the cares of a disorganized household, or the peevisiness of an invalid parent, or brother or sister; many a boy, bringing indomitable cheerfulness and love to the help domitable cheerfulness and love to the help word of explanation to be said. When all were assembled:

"He's alive, comrades I our Pierre's alive, for the other partners, before he would allow a word of explanation to be said. When all were assembled:

"And beating his drum still, like a brave lad! He wanted to have the old music to the ward of reckoning found its way counted by sossi and sari, the sossos, for the other partners, before he would allow a word of explanation to be said. When all were assembled:

"Now ' said my father to the captain, it is alive, comrades I our Pierre's alive, then the said in the s trennes. or 14th Street, between 10th and 11th domitable cheerfulness and love to the help all were assembled : "Now." said my

LOST AND FOUND.

related happened soon after the old French goods for the Isle of Wight, when one of the war, and long before the establishment of warehousemen said ;

graph, and other modern conveniences .- and also Newport ?" Communication by mail was then under very The captain replied that he knew both, beavy postage, and all communications and packages of above a certain weight had to be "Well, then you may know this man," and the General was swinging in mid-air, down, down, till be vanished at last into the tivity in Germany. Having seen him off, Mr. Kunkle started on foot for his home in York, and darkness of the cold, black depth below. bankers, goldsmiths and others who were in duced. ing to take charge of such articles, sent such schooner. I will take charge, and pay any- that he never would come back without the parcels by private hands in the luggage of thing there may be for warehousing."

in return; but fearing any further responsi- described. bility, he at length declined all such future "Now," said my father to the senior part"Now," said my father to the senior part"Pierre!" shouted he, at the top of his days and had with him a number of articles,

end of his black leathern portmanteau and these securities answered instead of spe. in the world. cie with the country banks, so that there was a constant passage and exchange of money a constant passage and exchange of money a constant passage and exchange of money are that the murderer had not been caught. Soon after his departure it was learned that a murderer had not been caught. Soon after his departure it was learned that a murderer had not been caught. Soon after his departure it was learned that a murderer had not been caught. Soon after his departure it was learned that a murderer had not been caught. London and delivered, and the recipents in-and which found the schooner a new suit of fingers had lost all their strength; and even victim. He was at once arrested and thrown quired when the party (my father) was to sails. portmanteau, a cierk arrived from the bank- made. ing house with an ominously large parcel, whose square foldings of strong paper and well sealed stringbands conveyed the un- One cold December morning about eighty remonstrating loudly and my father was fi- with them some fifty or sixty cannon. nally hurried inside the couch, having in the | In fact, these tourists were nothing less

two to three hours to accomplish. Great in- every step.

the portmanteau, and to await events. On rus.

partners and stated the facts. Some pro- worth a whole regiment. the owner was so well known as a public mouth, rolled along the silent mountains like No, it is not possible, the constant strain is TRATION.—The Atlanta, Ga., Constitution man, it was thought best to wait and see a peal of distant thunder.

what might turn up; all parties acquainted But its echo had hardly died away when She loses health and spirits and hopefulness of one now on file in the Post Office Depart what might turn up; all parties acquainted but its echo had hardly died away when with the facts being strictly charged in the silence was again broken by another and more than all her youth—the last that a obedience to orders to postal officials to make meantime to keep the matter absolutely se- sound of a very different kind-a strange un- woman should allow to slip from her; for, quarterly reports of the condition of their cret, and that nothing whatever should be canny sort of a whispering (ar away up the no matter how old she is in years, she should offices: said outside. In spite of all this, my father great white mountain side. Moment by mo- be young in heart and feeling, for the youth feit that he was in a most disagregable posi- ment it grew louder and harsher, till at of age is sometimes more attractive than feit that he was in a most disagreeable post-tion, especially when the rumor went around length it swelled into a deep, hoarse roar. You have is out of question; old age instructions of the post office to report quarevery gossiping tea-table in the town that "On your faces, lads?" roared the General; green old age is out of question; old age in Mr. - had been intrusted with a parcel "it's an avalanche!" containing ten thousand pounds, which, not But, before his men had time to obey, the Her disposition is ruined, her temper soured,

being accountable for, he had made away ruin was upon them. Down thundered the her very nature is changed by the burden aged nine years, seeing a playmate fall in the when one night after all had retired my down along with it came heaps of stones and can do their part. Even her affections are father was startled by a violent knocking at loose earth, and uprocted bushes, and great blunted, and she becomes merely a machine, his front door, and on his opening his bed- blocks of cold blue ice. For a moment all -a woman without the time to train and room window, which was almost directly was dark as night; and when the rush had guide her children as only a mother can, a bood an meny soals are being made to know above the door, and hailing the intruder, he passed, many of the brave fellows who had wife without time to sympathize with and there sha forgiven misses maney Smith a neer way appeared by the maleone shout. "Is been standing on the path were nowhere to cheer her busband, a woman so overworked nator had twins day before yisterdy one of of the New England towns, sprang into the was answered by the welcome shout: "Is been standing on the path were nowhere to cheer her husband, a woman so overworked river a few weeks ago, and rescued her baby that you Mr. ---, and have you lost a port be seen. They had been carried down over during the day that when night comes her brother from drowning, carrying him in her manteau? I have one here in my hand with the precipice, and either killed or buried sole thought and most intense longing is for days this is about awl i know and have to rearms through the swift current, which reach. your name upon it, and as the tide will only alive in the snow. must soon be under weigh, I ventured to not for them. When it was seen what had too tired te enjoy. Better by far let every-

"Have you any one with you?" inquired

Meantime, I will pay all charges."

down and take in the portmanteau, and I that bright face would never be seen among answer given him may both interest and in-

Many a young girl patiently bearing for captain and his load away to the banker's shook the air.

them was the case. My father was a brewer in a very large way The captain's story was, that while lying of business in Newport, Isle of Wight, and in the Thames at London, waiting for a re- with one voice; "you musn't run such a risk that small country town. The events now | warehouses where he was likely to find any | is worth more than all of ours put together."

railways, money order postoffices, the tele- "Isle of Wight-do you know the place, his own life to save his son."

sent as "parceis" by the coaches. Hence the black leathern portmanteau was pro- darkness of the cold, black depth below.

passengers, rather than go to the expense of The warehouseman made a small charge, him.

parcels containing large sums from Newport and the captain carried it off, and in due anxiously around in search of Pierre; but the to London and brought back similar parcels time it arrived at its proper destination, as beating of the drum had ceased, and he had

commissions except those from his own ner, "take this key and open the trunk. I voice, "where are you, my boy !" bankers, and those he could not well refuse. do not know whether the parcel is there or "Here, General!" answered a weak voice, His business called him a good deal to Lon- not; all I know is that I put it there, but un- so faint that he could barely distinguish it.

brass plate, which was firmly riveted to the parce; found with all its seals intact. The snow, which alone had saved him from being This was in the days of bank of England charge to call at the bank the next day, and Macdonald made for him at once; and al- that the child had no use for it. On the first one pound notes and other paper money, father returned to his bed the happiest man though he sank waist-deep at every step,

parcels between the country banks and their as to silence the gossippers. The captain neck and hold tight; we'll have you out of London agencies. On the occasion in ques- called at the bank the next day and received this in a minute. tion, a money parcel had been duly taken to as a reward a sum beyond his expectations, The child tried to obey, but his stiffened the umbrella and the pair of shoes were iden-

usual reply parcel. The answer was that his ferred from the boot of the coach to the rectly. bankers would if possible find another mes-senger. But just as my father had all his story. No one seemed to know anything luggage packed except the black leathern about it, nor indeed were many inquiries as him whom he came to rescue. But Gen.

THE DRUMMER BOY.

pleasant idea that it was one of more than years ago, a party of tourists were crossing ordinary value. At first the parcel was alto the Alps-and a pretty large party, too, for gether declined and it was not until the clerk | there were several thousands of them togethhad assured the intended carrier that it had er. Some were riding, some walking and already been advised to the Newport bank- most of them had knapsacks on their shoulers as sent by him, that it was accepted, and ders, like many Alpine tourists nowadays. thrust into the portmanteau. Meanwhile the But instead of walking-sticks they carried coach was delayed, the coachman and guard muskets and bayonets, and dragged along

first place desired the "boots" of the inn to than a French army; and a very hard time of two after this, so long as we both live." deposit the portmanteau in the boot of the it they seemed to be having. Trying work, coach, which, being under the feet of the certainly, even for the strongest man, to coachman, was considered the safest place. | wade for miles through knee-deep snow in The coach arrived at Portsmouth, whence this bitter frost and biting wind, along these the sailing packet transferred the passengers narrow, slippery mountain-paths, with preto the Isle of Wight across the Solent. There cipices hundreds of feet deep all round. The once been the famous Marshal Macdonald; articles. Winter's appearance was described, were at that time no steamboats, and when soldiers looked thin and heavy-eyed for want and he leaned for support upon the arm of a the wind and tide were contrary, the passage, of food and sleep, and the poor horses that tall, black-mustached, soldier-like fellow, although only of five miles, often took from were dragging the lieavy guns stumbled at who had once been little Pierre, the drum-

deed was the dismay when, on unloading the But there was one among them who seem coach, the black leathern portmanteau could ed quite to enjoy the rough marching, and not be found. The coachman and guard tramped along through the deep snow and were strictly interrogated, but to no purpose. cold, gray mist, through which the great that either one or the other of them had their | 10 years old, whose fresh, rosy face looked | does not fulfill her duty, but she signally feet on the cover of the boot the whole night, very bright and pretty among the grim, scar- fails in it, but the failure is truly deplorable. Clearly, then, the only thing to be done face he dashed it away with a cheery laugh, -a woman who is tired all her life through. was to write to the London bankers, and to and awoke all the echoes with the lively rat- If the woman of the household cannot be acout from the "boots" what he had done with black rocks around were all singing in cho- work, without the necessity of wearing,

dress in full was on the portmanteau and as voice, and the cheer, flying from mouth to in mind also, to perform either of these offices? A MEMENTO OF BUCHANAN'S ADMINIS-

great mass of snow, sweeping the narrow | which, being too heavy to carry, is dragged Things went on in this way for some weeks ledge-path with a water-fall, and crashing along as long as wearied feet and tired hands

serve half an hour longer, and my vessel But the first thought of their comrades was not come; and, even if it should, that she is happened one cry arose from every mouth. thing go unfinished, to live as best she can "Where's our Pierre? Where's our little than to entail on herself and family the curse

"Yes," replied the man who was the mas- Where, indeed? Look which way they ter of a coasting schooner; "my cabin boy." | would, nothing was to be seen of their poor | Hours and Minutes.-Why is one hour "Well, tell him," said my father, "to go little favorite, and, when they shouted his divided into sixty minutes? and each minute back to the schooner, and let the hands take name, there was no answer. Then there again into sixty seconds? Why not divide her down the river, and wait for you at broke forth a terrible cry of grief, and many our time like we do our money, by tens, Cowes. You shall join her to-morrow.—

a hard old soldier who had looked without counting ten, or fifty or one hundred minutes to be a very providence to her children. To make a very local soldier who had looked without counting ten, or fifty or one hundred minutes to be a very providence to her children. To an hour. This question was asked by an know that her husband loves her, and is "Very well," said the captain. "Come tears start into his eyes at the thought that intelligent boy a few days since; and the proud of her; that even her faults are look

"No; that will not do at all," was the re- But all at once, far below them, out of the this: We have sixty divisions on the dials of greatest and most blest, holds her sacred in ply. "You must come with me at once; and shadow of the black unknown gulf that lay our clocks and watches, because the old don't let the portmanteau out of your hand between those tremendous rocks, arose the Greek astronomer, Hipparchus, who lived in and vivacity which all the wealth of the world In God's eye, it is not the size nor the dra- for a minute-it is of more value than you faint roll of a drum, beating the charge. the second century before Christ, accepted could not bestow. Let a woman's life be The soldiers started and bent eagerly for the Babylonian system of reckoning time, beart and mind will biossom and sweeten He dressed and came down, and took the ward to listen, then up went a shout that system being sexigesima. The Babylo- and brighten in perpetual youth.

had momentarily faced death for those they loved. The shall be !" broke in a deep voice from science and civilization, and found the way quired to get both i-gs of them on over the touched it since it came into your posses. The shall be !" broke in a deep voice from touched it since it came into your posses. The shall be !" broke in a deep voice from touched it since it came into your posses.

sion," which the captain at once assured standing on the brink of the precipice, throwing off his cloak.

"No, no, General !" cried the grenadiers of course a man particularly well known in turn coasting freight, he had visited all the as that. Let one of us go instead; your life "My soldiers are my children," answered Macdonald quietly, "and no father grudges

> The soldiers knew better than to make any more objections. They obeyed in silence,

Then every man drew a long breath, and the habit of sending valuable packages, when "Oh, yes," said the captain- "I know him all eyes were strained to watch for the first they could not find a responsible person willing to take charge of such articles, sent such
schooner. I will take charge and pay any.
that he never would some back without the boy, and that the chance was terribly against | stranger, with whom a conversation was be-

carriage and run the risk of loss by the guard. said he did not know how the trunk came Meanwhile Macdonald, having landed safe-My father had repeatedly carried bankers' there, but that he was glad to be rid of it: and the captain carried it off, and in due anxiously around in search of Pierre; but the two men then kept on their way until York was finally reached, and the stranger,

nothing to guide him.

His business called him a good deal to London, and as he's was methodical and orderly he
got his full address engraved on a heavy
brass plate, which was firmly riveted to the
brass plate, which was firmly riveted to the captain was dismissed for the night, with a dashed to pieces against the rocks as he fell. reached the spot at last.

when Macdonald himself clasped the tiny return, in order that they might remit the How the portmanteau came to be trans- arms about his neck their hold gave way distay was uncertain and he begged that the warehouse was never explained, which I What was to be done? A few minutes bankers would if possible find another mes- consider not the least curious feature of the more, and the numbing colds of that dismal

> Macdonald was not the man to be so easily beaten. Tearing off his sash and knotting suited in his conviction and sentence to one end of it to the rope he bound Pierre and death. The period of his confinement in the himself firmly together with the other, and then gave the signal to draw up. And when the two came swinging up into York testified to his aufform good conduct, the daylight once more, and the soldiers saw but the circumstantial evidence of his being their pet still alive and unburt, cheer upon

> seemed to be rejoicing. "We've been under fire and snow together," said Macdonald, chafing the boy's cold the execution, his mind became clear, and he

> And the General kept his word. Years later, when the great wars were all over, there were put upon the track, and before long night be seen walking in the garden of a the man with whom he left Beltimore was quiet country house in the south of France a stooping, white-haired old man, who had and had seen the umbrella, shoes and other

WEARY WOMEN.

Nothing is more reprebensible and thor-All that could be ascertained with certainty mountain peaks overhead loomed like shad, oughly wrong than the idea that a woman from the coachman and box-seat passenger owy giants as merrily as if he were going to fulfills her duty by doing an amount of work -both of whom were above suspicion-was a picnic. This was a little drummer-boy of that is far beyond her strength. She not only and that no single article had been removed, red visages of the old soldiers. When the There can be no sadder sight than that of a cutting wind whirled a shower of snow in his broken down, overworked wife and mother the inn-keeper, with a strict charge to find the of his drum, till it seemed as if the huge complished by order, system, and moderate heart-breaking toil-toil that is never ended examination the "boots" declared that he "Bravo, Petit Tambour!" (little drum- and never begun-without making life a swore his revenge upon his mistress should had put the gentleman's portmanteau into mer) cried a tall man in a shabby gray cloak, trendmill of labor, then, for the sake of huthe coach, as he had done many times before, who was marching at the head of the line, manity, let the work go on. Better to live the road swinging a light switch, when her and that he had at the same time attended to with a long pole in his hand, and striking it in the midst of disorder than that order the rest of the luggage. The reply of the into the snow every now and then to see how should be purchased at so high a price—the London bankers was that every inquiry pos- deep it was. "Bravo, Pierre, my boy! With cost of health, strength, happiness, and all sible had been made without discovery, and such music as that one could march all the that makes existence endurable. The wethat the parcel contained ten thousand pounds of Bank of England notes, payment of which of England notes, payment of the England n cap in salute, for this rough-looking man highest duties of home. She should be the This was a pleasant story to go to the was no other than the General himself, haven of rest to which both husband and cles, and made his escape, meeting Kunkh country bank with, and as it was not a very "Fighting Macdonald," one of the bravest children turn for peace and refreshment, and casting suspicion upon him as stated, large concern, the loss (should loss occur) soldiers in France, of whom his men used to She should be the careful adviser and guide the community, respected by all, the dark would be almost ruinous. My fathermet the say that one sight of his face in battle was of the one, the tender, confident helpmate of cloud of suspicion once resting upon him the other. How is it possible for a woman having fortunately been cleared away. posed advertising, but as the name and ad- "Long live our General," shouted a hoarse exhausted in body, as a natural consequence

of overwork. - Sanitary Manazine. nians were acquainted with the decimal sys-

Jon PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditionally executed at lowest prices. Don't y outlarge

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable joirculation of the Cambria France commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose invers will be inserted at the following low rates:

A YORK COUNTY ROMANCE. The recent death of Paul Kunkle in York, at the age of 79 years, recalls to mind the history of a tragedy which at the time created much interest there and in Maryland, and of which he nearly proved to be a victim. The circumstances, as gathered from his son and neighbors who have known him for the past forty years, are as follows:

About thirty years ago Paul Kunkle ac-companied his brother to Baltimore, whence

carrying with him an old umbrella. With him was a companion, who left him at Cock-eysville, intending there to take the train on his way on foot, and at Parkton met a gun, which finally ended in an exchange of umbrellas, the stranger giving a much better who gave his name as Contad Winter, per snaded Knukle to receive him at his home which he endeavored to give or sell to the family. He offered a pair of ladies' shoes in exchange for one of Kunkle's shirts, and which was likewise declined, on the plen morning of his arrival he stated that a mur-der had been committed in Maryland, and morning on which Kunkle had been seen in on the trail, traced Kunkle to his home, where in jall at York, where he was kept several iths, being finally taken to Baltimore Mrs. Kunkle about that time gave birth to a child. Paul Kunkle, under the weight of trouble, became insane, or at least his reason into his possession or from whom he had outsined them. A true bill was found against him, and several trials were had, which re ing which time every effort was made to esin the vicinity at the fatal time, and the pocheer rang out, rolling far back along the overthrown. Being a Catholic, the Bishop line, till the very mountains themselves of Philadelphia took great interest in his case, visiting him in his prison at York, and, it is understood, at Baltimore also. hands tenderly, "and nothing shall part us was able to explain his leaving Baltimore with one man and his meeting with the other with whom he exchanged umbreitas, and described them both. Officers of the law found, who, strange to say, shortly after parting with Kunkle, had met with Winter, more the officers were successful in their search, Winter betraying himself by one of

> During all this time Winter, who was a blacksmith, had kept in his possession the stolen snuff-box, and one day, while at work at Ashland, pulled it from his pocket and handed it to a fellow-workman, who wished a pinch of its contents. This workman dis-covered what the murderer never had, that the name of Mrs. Cooper was engraved upon a silver plate within the box. Being familiar officer, who made the arrest, and upon trial Winter was convicted and condemned. Paul

the arrest of criminals when they feel the

Kunkle was saved! Upon the scaffold Conrad Winter confess ed his guilt, stating that when young he had been bound to a Mrs. Goodwin, residing near Perkton, who had compelled him to steal sheep for her benefit. Upon one of his expenitentiary for his offense, and while then

terly, i now foolfill that pleasin duty by reportin as follows. The Harvestin has been got thur cuttin abought done wheat is hard communitie is only Tolerable meesilis and colery have broke outin about 2 and a half on the subject of religion in the potts raborthe rest and sleep that very probably will port the present quartrer give my respects to not come; and, even it it should, that she is misses. Buckcamin and subskrib myself

Abigal jenkins p m at fulton Co ills.

A HINT TO YOUNG HUSBANDS. - Love and ppreciation are to a woman what dew and struct other young people. The answer is world; that the heart which to her is the

Tw. DICK. A Trunker-at Law, Eb.

**Etensburg, Pa. Office in front room of J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections aspecialty.

**But we must save him, lads, or he'il freeze that and by all the form of the portmanteau; and by all then to consider the momentarily faced death for those they and collections aspecialty.

*But we must save him, lads, or he'il freeze that a special control of the portmanteau; and by all then to consider the momentarily faced death for those they land momentarily faced death for those they loved.

*But we must save him, lads, or he'il freeze the first received and bence was carried down there. He must be saved!"

*But we must save him, lads, or he'il freeze the first received and hence was carried down the stream of the horse and civilization, and found the way loved.

*But we must save him, lads, or he'il freeze the first received and hence was carried down there. He shall be !" broke in a deep voice from lad momentarily faced death for those they loved.

*But we must save him, lads, or he'il freeze the first received and hence was carried down there. He shall be !" broke in a deep voice from lad by all the first received and hence was carried down the stream of the horse. And the death down there. He shall be !" broke in a deep voice from lad by all the first received and hence was carried down the stream of the horse they lad hence and civilization, and found the way loved.

*But we must save him, lads, or he'il freeze into the works of l'tolemy, about 150 A. D., and hence was carried down the stream of the horse. The horse is the horse and civilization, and found the way loved.

mptly and satisfactorily attended to.