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## HE AA P PE R R heapest!

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EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Margarett McMuller, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Margaret McMuller, into of Clearfield township, deceased, aveing been granted to the undersigned, all persons indexted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims against the colars will present thom properly authenticated for softly meet.

The house where I spent my honeymoon not very far from Tralee, It had been highly picturesque, no doubt, for it was one of the old tower manor houses, and dated from the sixteenth century; but the owners of later generations, finding it decidedly uncomfortable, had altered and added, 'painted, papered, boarded and bricked until it was an architectural night-mare, calculated to strike However, there was romance, antiquity, and picturesqueness still left in the land. Not far away was an old oratory; made, as they told me, for I was not elever enough to find it out for myself, without mortar or cement of any sort, and with its stones all so daintily fitted together that it had withstood the suns and rains of all the centuries between the twelfth and the fifteenth. On the nearest hill arose a great gray, mouldering eastle, invaluable to amateur artists who 'sketch from nature." There was an Anglo-Norman chapel quite within sight, and farther away, in what looked like the dry bed of 2 lake, stood a queer, rough stone tower, from the top of which one could get a fine view of the country, particularly of the road which led to Tralee. Indeed the first few weeks I spent in Ireland were devoted to the seeing of antiquities, and I even went out to some of the little islands along the shore to see the rough oval structures that are called

bee-hive houses. I liked the country; it was romantic; its gentry were refined and hospitable, and its peasantry picturesque. There was certainly a great deal of bog land, and there were a great many beggars, but we were happily able to avoid the first and bring blessings on our heads by giving small coin and cold victuals to the last, who instantly Our hearts were light, and we were young

and very much in love, and we were willing to swear that Ireland was a paradise.

came to my husband and me. It was that on

seemed as though for the first time we knew

All was silent; the lapping of the beek below, and the faint lowing of the browsing kine, were unheard where we stood; but in strange sound-a musical sort of sobbing or me it had the effect of something supernatural. I started, trembled, and clung to Edward's arm; but he, not susceptible to such reason for the sound, and in a moment more | or clairvoyance.

this old place has no name that I know of, I will shristen it 'Dove's Tower.'

imprisoned her, and crooned and cooed dis-

I loved my dove better when I knew its na- courage to cast myself down.

pined for him! How I counted the hours, traced this across the handkerchief: and shuddered when some sudden breeze "I am in the Dove's Tower. The stairs tossed the branches of the trees about, and have fallen down. Come." was in Ireland, in the county of Kerry, and spoke of fresh gales and rougher water out. It was legible. I thanked God, and praybeen wrong in being so ready to let him go. to the bird's foot, and set him free.

> three miles away from its gates and near the fled. old building where I had found my carrier- And it, was my little dove-my carrier dove

who came along it from that town. I resol- won him. It is now his mausoleum. ved to climb the stairs and watch thence for I did so. I reached the top of the tower in

doubting that my strength would be sufficient hazards.

was their fall that had shaken the tower. knelt down, trying to utter a prayer as one purpose. who knew herself upon the verge of eternity. On Friday, July 30th, Frederick P. Rusbeyond : while over us lay a sky as blue as But nothing more happened. Soon I began sell, the proprietor of the store, was standing that of Italy. But it was not only the beauty to be comforted by the thought that the tow- in the store door and George S. Myers, the of the place that thrilled us. Turning from er was not about to crumble into utter ruin, clerk in question, was cleausing the show it we looked into each other's eyes, and it that hour at least. Perhaps I might be saved. windows. Suddenly Miss Lotta, handsomesuddenly my husband drew me to his breast -I screamed with all my voice. Evidently cle in the window?" meanwhile nodding and held me closely. There we uttered not no sound reached him; he went his way .- significantly toward Myers, the clerk. Rusa word, but each knew the thoughts of the A jaunting car drove past upon the road. sell laughing, replied that he would sell him

cries were wasted on the upper air. gurgling-that seemed very near to us. On love. Surely there was that between us that look at in a serious light, went with her. On

perched itself—a beautiful, mottled thing. not mistake! That was Romeo. I knew "Very well," said Miss Lotta, "you shall It was this that had uttered the sound. My his black form, his fine head, his step, too have it." She went out and soon returned husband took it in his hand; it seemed quite well, not to be sure of it. And it was Edward | with a dish of cream in her hands. tame, and to desire caresses. In a little who rode him. My Edward. I waved my The young man devoured the cream, meanwhile it allowed me to take it and even nest- kerchief in the air. I lifted my voice again. while socially chatting with his beautiful pur-"I will take it home," I said; "and since He could not hear me yet, I knew; but I, into consideration that she had the "rocks," was wild with hapatience. He came on, concluded to stick. He was beneath the tower. He paused a mo- On Monday afternoon, the young lady,

"Edward! Edward! I am here!"

not get away. I believe you are Love him- band passed on. The sound of his gay whis- (Ling Wah) his washee washee bills. self in disguise, and I mean to take you the arose to me. I could hear that, but my despairing cries could not reach him.

were false, and it has flown with messages of of wings across my face aroused me from somest girl in Columbia county and the best import into many a beseiged town, or sur- the lethargy into which I had sunk. Some looking fellow in Ulster make a rattling rounded camp. We amused ourselves by birds were flying about me. Had they come team. sending our carrier pigeon to each other with to feast on me already,? I opened my eyes; messages. Now from the arbor, now from the thing, whatever it was, had alighted on either place she returned with the little billet | me sidewise, out of one of its red-ringed eyes.

little trip in her. I knew Edward loved the as his escape; with the other hand I search are buried in one gravewater, and much as I hated to lose him, even in my pocket for pencil, card or paper; none

at sea. I almost doubted then that I had not | ing to Him for further aid, tied my kerchief

way to the manor-house.

ward will return to-day, I thought, as I open- came, and that I did not east myself from the ed my eyes upon the clear dawn. The dove old tower. Cupid went home. While they stood on my window sill and pecked at the were all searching for me, while alarm was terror to the heart of any devout antiquarian. panes. I flung the sash up and she flew out. at its height, my husband, going for a mo-"Go," said I, "perhaps you will cross his ment into his library, hoping to find that I at a distant fly from a crevice in his upper From Mark Train's New Book, "A Train's had left some written message which would And I tried to wait his coming calmiy, but give him a clue to my whereabouts, found in vain; as the afternoon drew on I could Cupid at the panes and saw what was tied not stay in the house. I did not know the to his foot. The message once read, he starthour of his return, but I foolishly set forth to ed immediately with men and ladders for the meet him. I only intended to wander about tower, and, though it was no easy matter to near home, but soon I found myself at least reach me, love was too powerful to be baf-

> pigeon and which I had named Dove Tower. | -my Cupid, who really saved my life. We And now a fancy came to me : From the always say that-Edward and L. And when top of the tower one could overlook the road | at last he flew away from us and returned no to Tralee as far as human sight could reach, more, we knew that he had gone to die upon and could see either pedestrian or horseman | the old tower, the old home from whence we

#### AN ICE-CREAM HUSBAND.

safety. I leant my head upon the parapet | A strange little affair de amour has lately and looked along the road. Carriages rolled come to light in Saugerties, N. Y. A Columswiftly along it; horsemen galloped by; bia county heiress named Lotta Smith, of pedestrains plodded slowly toward me. Stockport, and a well-known dry goods clerk There were long intervals between them, for of Saugerties named George L. Myers, asthe road was not a busy one. Few people sume the title roles in the farce that is at came farther than the next town, but I present agitating the social circle in which watched for hours, but still my rider came they move. Miss Smith is a young lady of not. I could not mistake his graceful figure ravishing beauty, after the Amy Rosbart and or the black horse he loved so, his bright eyed. Helen Jewett type—so pretty in fact that she Romeo. The sun approached the horizon, is called the handsomest girl in Columbia the shadows grew long; tears arose to my county, with vivacious manners, a keen and ready wit, and plenty of cash.

Perhaps, after all, Edward would not re- Sometime prior to August 1st, she came to turn that day, and I ought not to remain in | Saugerties to visit her aunt, Mrs. Alida Wynthe tower; it was time I took my way home- koop, of that city. Her appearance on the ward. With one lingering glance toward streets of Saugerties instantly caused a terri-Tralee, I turned in the direction of the old ble flutter in the bosoms of all the gay Lothstone staircase, but, happily, before my foot | arios in the place, and whispered questions had touched it, a sound like a clap of thunder were heard as she passed. "Who is she, I smote my ears; the tower was shaken to its | wonder?" "Do you know her?" and the foundation, and I was thrown upon the floor. like. Before she had spent a week in Sau-For a little while I was too terrified to move, gerties every masher in the place had combut at lasted lifted myself and looked about pletely lost his heart, in fact was willing to me. What had happened? The sky was as make an unconditional surrender; but Miss THES, TORACTO AND SEGARS, Our prices now are acknowledged to be much lower than anywhere else, so that the special A day such as this, a whole, perfect day, clear as ever, the earth showed no traces of Lotta sheered clear of all such breakers and any convulsion of nature. A terrible thought gave the gay deceivers the cold shoulder. which we went to visit the old tower. We struck me. The tower was falling. Slowly She had set her eyes and heart upon particuwent alone and on foot; we climbed the and tremblingly I approached the staircase, lar game, and she was bound to have it at all

At last we stood on the summit and looked to descend it, but feeling that flight alone She had noticed during her walks through could save me. Alas, flight was impossible. the city a very handsome young man in the There were no stairs to descend. Half at store of Frederick P. Russell, corner of Main least of their crooked length was gone. It and Market streets, and upon him had she set her; heart, and him she was bound to have, I clasped my hands over my heart and and this is the way she accomplished her

> I leant over the parapet; below a man plod- ly dressed and radiant in her beauty, stepped ded by-a laborer going home from work. up to Mr. Russell and said in a vivacious He looked like a toy figure. I called to him manner, "What will you take for that arti-Again I shrieked. Again I knew that my for a dish of ice cream. "Very well," said Lotta, "I will take him." She then depart-My prayers for aid might reach Heaven, ed, but returning soon in the company of a but they could never be heard by man. Sick lady friend, invited the proprietor out to a to the soul, I ceased my cries. I had one saloon to bind the bargain. The proprietor, hope left. He might come, my husband, my | willing to carry the joke along, for he did not

for it." The clerk in question, herenpon de-Despuir departed. I strained my eyes murred, and said: "The bargain wasn't

I screamed his name-Edward! Edward! chaser, became interested in her, and taking

true to her promise, drove up in a barouche I to the merchant's establishment, on Main street, and out stalked her parchase, clad in Aias! he neither heard me nor saw my a new linen duster and store clothes with sun The baroucke drove off amid the laughter

fluttered in the handkerchief in which I had on. As he went I tore my hat from my and best wishes of his fellow-clerks, and the head and east it down, hoping it might at- congratulations of Russell to Miss Lotta warranting her purchase to "wear well," "No, no," I cried laughingly. "You can- it and blew it I knew not whither. My hus- hold his color, and never shrink from paying

The happy couple took the 2:30 p. m. train on the Hudson River Railroad for home, and I did. I named it Cupid, and so the little | I sank upon the floor and hid my face in on Monday evening the merchant received a creature became a family pet. I am not sure my arms. He was going home. He would telegram from Stockport informing him that that an ornithologist would have called her a not find me. No one knew where I had the young lady had arrived safe with her

dove." This proved to be an actual fact-a and meanwhile I should starve to death, and fortune and besides being worth \$25,000 in love of home is so great that it may be trust- bones on the summit of that high tower, port, and the best looking fellow that Ulster county can turn out.

Myers is a young man of industrious, steady

AN INDIAN BRIDE'S DEVOTION.—There the river bank, now from the hill. From my knee; it perched there, looking up at are few instances of devotion that prove the existence of love in a higher degree than that given by Kit Carson's Indian wife to her brave and manly lever. While mining by," Experiments grew scarce and chary. in the West be married an Indian girl, who lived very happily. When he was taken iil, There was delight and applause when be "Have you ever been in any penitentiary?" took her with him to Tralee, and sent her I knew him by his tints, by his shape, most lived very happily. When he was taken ill, There was delight and applause when he home with a letter. I found her on the libra- of all by his familiarity; but I had a surer a long way from home, word was sent to his ry window, her small head on one side, her proof in the remnant of blue silk still pend- wife, who mounted a fleet mustang puny ry window, ber small head on one side, her proof in the remnant of blue silk still pend-round eyes fixed upon the panes, and when ant from one of its feet, a thread by which and traveled hundreds of miles to reach him was going to do it. He had a noble new cently and resumed:

Wiconemus to death, was going to do it. He had a noble new cently and resumed:

"How many times have you been in the I had cut the thread that field my darling's the letter Edward had sent me from Tralee Might and day she continued her journey skeleton—the skeleton of the late and only note, she flew into her great wicker cage as had been tied. I caught the dove to my resting only for a few hours on the open local celebrity, Jimmy Finn, the village into a haven of peace. After that we per- heart, I kissed it and held it tight, at first prairie, flying on her wonderful little steed drunkard—a grisly piece of property he had mitted her to have complete liberty, and twi- only as a friend from home, but in a moment, as soon as she could gather up her forces bought of Jimmy Finn himself, at auction, light always found her on the sill of the li- as something sent by heaven to save me. anew. She forded rivers, she scaled rocky for fifty dollars, under great competition, Doubtless the little creature came daily to passes, she waded through morasses and when Jimmy by very sick in the tan-yard a For three months after our arrival at the to the old tower, but it seemed to me a mir-finally arrived just alive to find her husband fortnight before his death. The fifty dollars manor-house Edward and I were never apart | acie worked in my behalf, for at dusk Capid | better. But the exposure and exertion kill- had gone promptly for whiskey, and had as many hours at a time. One day, however, would fly home, and with him he should ed her; she was seized with penumionia and considerably hurried up the change of ownthere came to him a letter from a friend, bear the summons that I doubted not would died within a brief space in her husband's ership in the skeleton. The doctor would waters of Traice Bay, asking him to take a I held him tight, dreading nothing so much ged miner—he broke a blood vessel and both bed.

#### NICODEMUS DODGE.

teeth, laid him low, and said with composure:

"Wha's the boss?" "I'm the boss," said the editor, following this curious bit of architecture wonderfully along up to its clock face with his eye. "Don't want anybody fur to learn the bus-

ness, 'tain't likely?" "Well, I don't know. Would you like to

"Pap's so po' he can't run me no more', so I want to get a show somers, if I can, 'tain't no difference what-I'm strong and hearty, coast of Normandy, which formed one of the and I don't turn my back on no kind of work, hard nur soft." "Do you think you would like to learn the

printing business?" "Weil, I don't re'ly k'yer a durn what I do learn, so's I git a chance fur to make my way. I'd jist as soon learn print'n's any-

"Can you read?"

"Yes-middlin'."

"Where is your home? "I'm from old Shelby."

"What's your father's religious denomina-

"Him? Oh, he's a blacksmith." "No, no-I don't mean his trade. What's his religious denomination?"

"Oh-I didn't understand you befo'. He's 'No-no, you don't get my meaning yet.

What I mean is, does he belong to any

he's been the pizinest kind of a Freewill one threw her upon a rock level with the wa Baptis' for forty years. They ain't no pizener ones'n he is. Mighty good man, pap is. sea was covered with wreckage -planks, Everybody says that. If they said any dif- masts and poor drowning creatures. ferunt they wouldn't sed it where I wus- swam and then disappeared. Our men threw themselves into the water, and, with the old not much they wouldn't." "What is your own religion?"

and yit you hain't got me so mighty much the rocks. nuther. I think 't if a feller he'ps another with them merchandise and food. when he's in trouble, and don't cuss, and don't do any mean things, nor nuth'n' he were gone. Every one was on deck, which ain't no business to do, and don't spell the was full; we saw them all on their knees and a man in black seemed to bless them. A Sayior's name with a little g, he ain't run-

b'longed to a church." "But suppose he did spell it with a little g

what then?" rotten certain 'bout that.'

"What is your name?" "Nicodemus Dodge." "I think maybe you'll do, Nicodemus.-We'll give you a trial, anyway."

"All right. "When would you like to begin?"

"Now. So, within ten minutes after we had first. The third ship was thrown on the breakers, lashed into little bits, and no one could be glimpsed this nondescript, he was one of us, and with his coat off and hard at it.

Beyond that end of our establishment which was furthest from the street was a de-systed garden, pathless, and thickly grown terrific. The wind was so violent that it was serted garden, pathless, and thickly grown with the gloomy and villianous "jimpson" weed and its common friend the stately sun- were killed-even the guils, which are accusflower. In the midst of this mournful spot was a decayed and aged little "frame" house some covered the reaffer with houses, with but one room, one window and no ceiling—it had been a smoke-house a generation before. Nicodemus was given this lonely and ghostly den as a bed-chamber,

in Nicodemus, right away-a butt to play it was covered with dead bodies and wreck jokes on. It was easy to see that he was inconceivably green and confiding. George vessels came in sight; every one was lost on Jones had the glory of perpetrating the first joke on him. He gave him a cigar with a of the world. Not one could be saved. The rocks smushed them like glass and threw fire-cracker in it, and winked to the crowd them in atoms to the cliffs to come; the thing exploded presently and to come: the thing exploded presently and swept away the bulk of Nicodemus' eyecovering what looked like a pile of merchanbrows and eyelashes. He simply said :

some," and seemed to suspect nothing. The next evening Nicodemus waylaid George and poured a bucket of ice water over him. One day, while Nicodemus was in swimming, Tom McElroy "tied" his clothes. Nicodemus made a bonfire of Tom's by way of west-less were not rid of the poor west-less were not rid of the poor west-less were not rid of the poor One day, while Nicodemus was in swimretaliation

a day or two later—he walked up the middle dead, all the hearses were employed for a sisle of the village church. Sunday night. Miss Lotta Smith is an heiress to a large aisle of the village church. Sunday night, with a staring handbill pinned upon his carrier pigeon. One of those pigeons whose the fierce birds would pick the flesh from my her own right, owns the finest house in Stock-shoulders. The joker spent the rest of the night, after church, in the cellar of a deserted house, and Nicodemus sat on the cellar door till toward breakfast time, to make sure triet of Columbia. An old colored man was that the prisoner remembered that if any on the witness stand. The district attorney noise was made some rough treatment would had before him a long list of convicted crimi as their postman, when all sorts of obstacles my eyes grew dim. I abandoned myself to young lady made a less romantic choice she be the consequence. The cellar had two the witness as follows: lay between them, and other messengers despair. A fluttering sound and the flirting might have fared worse. As it is the hand-feet of stagnant water in it, and was bottomed with six inches of soft mud.

> But I wander from the point. It was the subject of skeletons that brought this boy back to my recollection. Before a long time had elapsed the village smarties began to feel an uncomfortable consciousness of not having made a very shining success out of their attempts on the simpleton of "Old Shel- De

proposed to them the plan of frightening arms. The shock killed Kit Carson, the rug- put Jimmy Finn's skeleton in Nicodemus' the spectators.

This was done-about half-past ten in the

There sat the long-legged pauper on his bed in a very short shirt and nothing more. He was dangling his legs contentedly back and Missouri, a loose-jointed, long-legged, tow- forth, and wheering the music of "Campheaded, jeans-clads, countrified cub of about town Races" out of a paper overlaid combsixteen lounged in one day, and without re- which he was pressing against his mouth; moving his hands from the depths of his by him lay a new jew's-harp, a new top, a trowsers' pockets, or taking off his faded solid india rubber ball, a handful of painted ruin of a slouch hat, whose broken brim hung marbles, five pounds of "store" candy and a limp and ragged about his ears like a bug well-gnawed slab of gingerbread as big and eaten cabbage leaf, staring indifferently thick as a volume of sheet music. He had around, then leaning his hip against the edi- sold the skeleton to a traveling quack for three dollars, and was enjoying the result .-Abroad.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the Cam-

Administrator's and Executor's Notices

liesolutions or proceeding of any corporation society, and communications designed to call after ion to any matter of limited or individual interesponds to paid for as advertisements.

#### A NORMANDY TEMPEST.

MILLET'S GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF SHIP-WRECK ON THE COAST.

In the opening pages of the life of Jean Francois Millet, "Peasant and Painter," begun in Scribner for September, occurs the following simple and graphic description by Millet himself of a series of shipwrecks on the most striking memories of his childhood. There are not many records of calamities, or series of calamities so extraordinary :

"It was All Saints' Day. In the morni we saw that the sea was very rough and every one said there would be trouble. All the parish was in church. In the middle of Masswe saw a man come dripping wet, an old sailor, well known for his bravery. He immediately said that as he came along shore he saw several ships which, driven by a fear-ful wind would carthully ships well as the care. ful wind, would certainly shipwreck on the 'We must go to their assistance,' said "Well, I've seed people could lay over me in the louder, and I have come to say to all who iar."
"Cipher?"

"Cipher?"

"Cipher?"

"Cipher assistance, said the louder, and I have come to say to all who iar willing that we have only just time to put to sea to try and help them. And about fifty men offered themselves and without speak-"Not good enough to keep store, I don't reckon, but as fur as twelve times twelve I short no slouch. "Tother side of that is what gits me."

If y men offered themselves and without speaking, followed the old sailor. We got to the soon saw a terrible sight—several vessels, one behind the other, driving at a frightful speed against the rocks.

'Our men put their boats to sea, but they had hardly made ten strokes when one boat filled with water and sunk, the second overturned with the breakers and the third thrown up on shore. Happily no one was drowned, and all reached the shore. It was easy to see that our boats would be no use to the poor people on the ships.
"Meantime the vessels came nearer and

were only a few fathoms from our black cliffs, which were covered with cormorants. The first, whose masts were gone, came like Vhat I mean is, does he belong to any nurch?"

Now you're talkin'. Couldn't make out what you was trying to git through yo' head no way. B'long to a church! Why boss, sailor at their head, made tremendous efforts to save them. Several were brought back,

"Well, boss, you've kind o' got me thar- but they were either drowned or broken on "A second ship approached. The masts wave as big as our cliff carried her toward us. nin' no resks—be's about as saift as if he We thought we heard a shock like the first, b'longed to a church." waves beat against her, but she did not budge. She seemed petrified. In an instant every

"Well, if he done it a-purpose, I reckon he wouldn't stand no chance, anyway, I'm most rotten certain 'bout that."

from shore. A boat was made fast alongside; our boat was filled instantly, one of the boats of the ship put off, threw out planks and boxes, and in half an hour every one was on The ship had been saved by a rare accident; her bowsprit and forepart had got wedged in between two rocks. The waves which had thrown her on the reefs had preserved her as if by a miracle. She was En-glish, and the man who blessed his companions was a bishop. They were taken to the village, and soon after to Gherbourg. We all went back again to the

saved. The bodies of the unhappy crew were thrown up on the sand.

"A fourth, fifth and sixth were lost-ship useless to try to oppose it. It carried off the roofs and the thatch. It whirled so that birds were covered with branches and leaves. It was a fearful scourge. The next day—All Soul's Day—the men returned to the shore; The village smarties recognized a treasure

dise. I lifted the corner and saw a heap of dead bodies. I was so frightend that I ran "I consider them kind of seeg'yars danger- all the way home, where I found mother and wretches were not rid of the sea. They embarked on a vessel going to Havre; a storm A third joke was played upon Nicodemus | took them and they were all lost. As for the They were buried in unconsecrated ground: people said they were not good Christians.

> A Cool Darkey -An important case was being tried before the criminal court of Dic. What is your name

"John Williams, sah "Are you the John Williams who was sent 'No sah; not this John

to the district iail for assault: "Are you the John Williams who was convicted for arson and sent to the Baltimore

Tired of asking fruitless questions, the dis-

All eyes were now turned upon the witness. The district attorney smiled compla-

"In Baltimore, sah."
"How long were you there the first time?"
"About two hours, sah." "How long the second time?" queried the attorney, rather crest fallen.

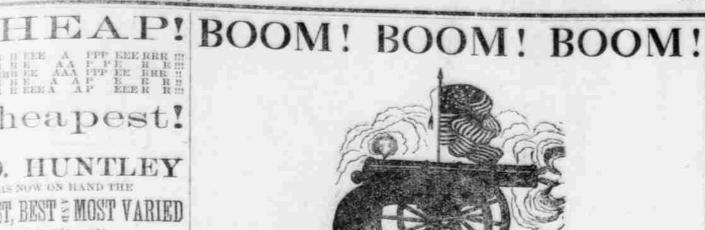
The lawyer sat down amid the laughter of THE celebrated Horn silver mine, in Utah,

"An hour, 5th. I went there to whitewash

evening. About Nicodemus' usual bedtime has been sold to the Cumard stramship comfor a week, I would not stand in the way of his pleasure. I even urged him to go, and I happily, in my hair, was a long, sharp pin.

Whoever is an imitator by nature, choice —midnight—the village jokers came creeping pany for the common of \$13,000,000.

Three years ago the mine was sold by the or necessity, has nothing stable; the flexidid not shed a tear until be had left me; but Muffling Cupid in my dress, I drove the pin bility which affords this aptitude is incontinuous the hours seemed. How I into my finger, and, with the dripping blood sistent with strength stren



# And Still Another Big Boom!

THIS TIME, HOWEVER, HE BOOM INCLINES DOWNWARD INSTEAD OF UPWARD!

### Special LOW PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES!

No use talking about it, we have the goods and must get rid of them, even though we

should lose money in the operation. That means that we have an overstock of Ladies' Fine Shoes and Gaiters, Men's Heavy Shoes, AND MISSES', YOUTHS', CHILDREN'S AND INFANTS' SHOES,

our new stock arrives, which will be about the 1st of September. Hence we have determined for the NEXT FORTY DAYS to effer Shoes at Greatly Reduced Prices! they loved better and were more deliciously happy just then than at at any other time.

BETTER BARGAINS IN SHOES now, even if you do not wear them for the next six months, as it is a fact of which all should be aware that boots and shoes will be higher next winter than they are now; therefore our loss will be your gain. The only pur-

pose we have in reducing prices beyond all precedent is to

MAKE ROOM FOR OUR NEW STOCK. which has already been ordered. So if you are open for a bargain now is the time and our store the place to get more and better goods for your money than will probably ever again have a chance to enjoy. We also have some bargains in

DRY GOODS, REMNANTS OF CALICO SHORT PIECES OF DRESS GOODS.

&c., &c., which we must and will sell regardless of what they cost us. In addition to all these extraordinary bargains and many more in other departments, we have the largest, most select and certainty the finest and best assortment of Ready-Made Clothing! in Ebensburg, and are prepared at all times to furnish either full or partial suits of wear-

just now for everybody who wants to dress well at a very small outlay. CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND LEARN OUR PRICES! AND YOU WILL FIND TRAT WE MEAN EXACTLY WHAT WE SAY.

V.S. Barker & Brother, reason for the EBENSBURG, PA. NOW the LOUD WELKIN RINGS

WITH THE NEWS THAT IT BRINGS OF SOME VERY GOOD TI FOR THE FOLKS OF CHEST SPRINGS.

In other words, and to be more explicit, there is great rejoicing among the people of Northeastern Cambria at the opening in Chest Springs, at what is known as the "Old Pump Corner," or Bouglass Property, of a New Store by S. B. Corn & Co., GOOD STOCK OF VARIOUS KIND OF GOODS

For ladies, gents and children, and can obtain from their store in Altoona at short notice any style or quality of Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., that may be desired.

One Boom has been fitted up and filled exclusively with CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS and other Furnishing Goods LADIES' GOODS OF ALL KIND. Embracing everything in the Millinery and Fancy Goods line, such as Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats for ladies and children, Ribbons, Ruches, Notions, &c., &c.

A CORDIAL INVITATION TO CALL reby extended to young and old, rich and poor, grave and gay, all of whom will be accommodated the best bargains ever offered in Northern Cambria, no matter whether they bring the eash or prepared to exchange wool, hides, chickens, butter, eggs, or other desirable produce, at the high-parket rates, for first class merchandise at the lowest Altonia city prices. REMEMBER THE NAME AND PLACE: CORN & CO.'S BRANCH STORE.

S. B. CORN & CO., Proprietors. - S. M. DOUGLASS, Salesman. GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN

Chest Springs, Cambria Co., Pa

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA., Largest and Cheapest Stock of Dry and Dress Goods, NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found if Cambria or adjoining counties. 1 Forget not the street and numbers

and fall not to call, buy and be happy.

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE,
Estate of John G. Lake, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the center of John
Letters of Administrat

of for settlement CORNELIUS MORRIS, Executor. Clearfield Twp., Aug. 20, 1980 -61.

THE DOVE'S TOWER.

became happier than kings,

It is the experience of every pair of lovers that without any evident reason, with nothing in the surroundings to cause the effect, some special day, some particular hour, seems all styles, sizes and qualities, and that we must close out the entire assortment before the happier than any other. The two draw nearer to each other-are more utterly content; they can remember the fact all their lives, and neither can tell why it was that

> many,crooked and broken steps hand in hand. out upon the lovely picture spread before us, The pictures nature paints are always fine. This seemed to be her masterpiece. Below us lay spread the emerald fields, the deep green woods; beyond were the purple mountains; silver water caught the sunbeams, and a heary eastle crowned the summit of the hill

low dear we were to each other. "Does Love dwell here?" I thought; and

ing apparel for men or boys at lower prices than goods of like quality can be purchased at a little while the stillness was broken by a any other establishment. More than that, we have special bargains in seasonable clothing

On the parapet of the tower a dove had

Soon after we had eaten the lunch we had | ment, and looked up at it. brought with us we descended the crooked stairs again. They tottered beneath our feet They were without doubt rather dangerous, but we were light of heart and light of foot, and enjoyed the fun mightily. The dove

home and cage you."

fastened to her foot, by its silken thread, as . It was a dove. surely as the white dove of old returned to "Great heavens!" I cried, "it is my dovethe ark and waiting Noah. Finally, Edward it is Cupid !"

whose pretty little yacht was dancing on the bring me succor.

Oh, the days were weary; the nights sad, Straight as the bee flies I saw him take his "with my gude man awa."

At last, however, the week was gone. Ed- And here I am alive, and so you know help

would cause him to hear my voice, if inaudi- his return to the store the young lady accomble to others. My soul would speak to his. panied him, and as she started to leave, said: He would come to my aid, led by some inner "I'm going home Monday noon; so have that impressions, sought at once for a natural knowledge of my presence-some magnetism, article ready for me, as I shall certainly call along the road. Oh! surely, surely, I could binding unless he had a plate of cream also,"

shricked. "Edward! Edward!" flattering signal. He doffed his hat for a umorella and grip-sack in hand. moment, looked at the tower again, and rode tract his attention. Alas I the wind caught

dove, but I take my permission from the po- gone, or when I left home. He would search | purchase. ets. Assuredly I have read of a "carrier for me, weep for me, perhaps die of my loss; ed to return to it from any possible distance. from which I knew I should not have the ture, for their was romance about its very My voice had been so strained that it was labits and has quite a snug bank account of name. Lovers have used the carrier pigeon now only a whisper; my limbs failed me, his own, and all unite in saying that had the

When I was a boy in a printing office it