those who don't consult then paying in advance must no ion the same footing as those

at he distinctly understood



H. A. McPiKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1880.

\$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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HEAP! ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS,

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# CIDER MILLS. The Instruction paid to repairing Clocks, containing the control of the undersigned, all persons indebted to the undersigned to the undersi

And any person wishing to purchase one this Fall will consult his own interests by calling at my store, examining samples on exhibition, and leaving his ORDER EARLY IN THE SEASON, So that there will be no delay to supplying all in due time with this no plus affect Cider Mill. GEO. HUNTLEY.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

### HOW TO GET Clothing under Price.

more of this and a little less of that, we could make things come out even-the last man that came in would carry off the last suit; but we can't. Out of every stock there are a great many sizes left when some are gone. The best we can do with these incomplete assortments is to mark them low enough to set a great many people looking among them for bargains.

this time of year; and just now we have enough of such to stock a little store.

trousers. We have a room else. There is in that room it the Bargain-Room.

These marked-down suits and garments are of all sorts; they may be among the best in the store.

ance of such articles as would only embarrass us; and keep our stocks always fresh and full.

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in the easiest way and to best

plainly that exactly the right

the right to return whatever

is not satisfactory. you are-if you make your wants known and avail yourself of your privileges, you will get the best things in the best way, promptly and without trouble or risk; sometimes by mail, sometimes by express, almost always at less cost for carriage than the money you save in the price.

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F. Office SALE. —A House and Low in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, known as the Clark property and occupied by Mr. Fred'k Grief, will be sold cheap and on easy payments. There is a good stable and necessary surbuildings on the premises. Apply to A. W. BUCK.

Ebensburg, Aug. 27, 1890.-44

WINFIELD AND GARFIELD.

Garfield's fighting days were few. Oo! Oo! Garfield. Winfield fought the struggle through, Hurrah! Winfield.

Garfield's sword was useless steel, For his might lay in his heel, Winfield waved his sword on high, Fought and dared to do or dic, Hurrah! Winneld.

Garfield saw the advancing foe, Got his furlough quick to go, Frightened back to Ohio. Oo! Oo! Garneld. Winfield's heart had no recoil, Fighting was his native toil, And his blood is in the soft,

Hurrah! Winneld.

(Farfield's fame is quickly sung. E'en his party friends smong ; Weak in heart, but loud of lung. All his soul is in his tongue. Oo! Oo! Garfield. Winteld's fame is a nobler thing, Friends and foes unite to sing. North and South their laurels bring, East and West with echoes ring,

Garneld fought when war was o'er, Oo! Oo! Garbeld. Winfield waved his sword no more, Hurrah! Winfield.

Hurrah! Winneld.

Garneld o'er a fallen South Swaggered with a bitter mouth. Oo! Oo! Garfield. Winneld's patriotic pen Treated all like level men.

Hurrah! Winfield. Garfield, when the fight was done, Danger o'er and peace was won, Falstaffed much in Washington. Oo! Oo! Garneld. Winfield, in the nation's cause,

Hurrah! Winfield. Garfield spent his livelong day Spouting for polluted pay, De Gelver and Mobilier.

Simply to his duty went : So the man and hero blent In our twentieth President. Hurrah! Winneld. -N. V. World.

## A WONDERFUL STORY OF KNOCK.

indeed, to a great many New Yorkers, arrived home a few days ago from a visit to his native country, Ireland. Mr. Geoghegan felt that his journey would be incomplete unless he made a pilgrimage to the famous Knock chapel, the scene of the remarkable appartion of a year ago. Of his journey there

"I visited Knock chapel," said Mr. Geogle-gan, "on the 6th of August last, a little less than a year after the wonderful apparition. I went in company with the Rev. Father Knock. I was a Catholic, to be sure, and meant to be a good Catholic, too, but my credulity was pretty severely taxed by the accounts of the miricles I had heard. But when I saw that church and the surrounding

"I saw," continued Mr. Geoglegan, "a humble church, with no claim to architectu-ral beauty. It was built of gray stone, in the shape of a cross, or of a letter T. The body of the church is about 60 feet long, the the church in this light an altar, and by it figures of the Blessed Virgin, St. John the told them. Subsequently many cures were accomplished by the application of cement accompished by the application of cement taken from the chapel wails. I should have said that over the gray stone of which the church is built is, or was, a firm coating of cement to protect it from the beating storms that abound in that region. But now the cement has disappeared in great pieces, taken away by the pious pilgrims.

"We drove first to the dwelling of the Very Rev. Archdeacon Bartholemew A. Cavanach, the origes of the

The usual way to use the cement is to mix it with holy water and bind it on the dis-eased spot. Here is some of the wood."

Mr. Geoghegan took from behind the bar a paper in which were a few bits of soft wood, that seemed to be the moulding from a win-dow easing. They were painted a dirty white, except, of course, on the ends, where they

had been sawed into small pieces. "I have given several of the bits away," continued Mr. Geoghegan. "I stayed in Knock two days. A very comfortable hotel has been built for the accommodation of the many pilgrims that flock there from all parts of the country and from other countries. They have left behind them proofs of the They have left benind them proofs of the healing power of the cement in a pile of sticks and crutches on which they hobbled to the chapet, and which they abandoned when they went away cured. While I was there Father Cavanagh showed me a letter written by the Nun of Kenmare to the Rev. U. J. Canon Bourke, the great Irish scholar. In this letter the Nun wrote that she had been an invalid for many years, confined to her bed much of the time, but that she had been cured by the cement and the Blessed Mother. She wrote that she hoped that she did not offend God by taking out of His hands the

punishment that He had seen fit to lay upon her. There is no collection taken there, but box stands by the shrine with the words For our Lady Knock on it. In this the visitor may drop his offering. There is no compulsion. Any gift is received, from a penny to a pound, and no one knows what you give. The money goes to repairing the church, which suffers continually from the Creen, crawl, skulk—now behind a kne rims that constantly visit it.

Do you know, from personal experience, of any cures besides your own? "I do," said Mr. Geoglegan. "There is Robert Murray, the son of the widow, Eliza Murray, who keeps that well-known inn, 'The Three Jolly Pigeons,' at Anburn, three miles from Ballymahon, in county Longford. Goldsmith speaks of the inn in his 'Deserted Village,' I knew Robert when he was a boy. the had a crooked leg, and walked with a crutch and a cane, his crooked leg twisted around the crutch. For fifteen years he was lame, until he went to Knock chapel, and came away cured, leaving his crutch behind him. Another cure was that of the son of Matthew Lovett, a nailer of Ballynmhon. The boy land a running sore on his neck, apparently incurable. He went to Knock, bound on the cement, and I myself saw him with his neck as dry and well as the back of my hand. Then I saw a young man in Em-par, county Westmeath, who, when 7 years old, fell from a house, and suffered for fourteen years with an enlargement of the hip joint that made him a cripple. He was car-ried to the Knock church, and a bit of the cement was bound on the hip. While in the church praying he began to suffer great ago-ny. He was carried to the ear, and on the

way home suffered intensely—so much so that his friends feared he would die. When they took him from the ass eart in which he fanos with blood that living mass is in mothey took him from the asseart in which he was riding, a lump 'as big as a turnip,' as they express it, came out where the cement was bound, and burst. The pain ceased, and to-day the young man is cured and walks without crutches.

fangs with blood that living mass is in motion to get away from an unknown terror. The wave five higher as the confusion spreads. One instant it seems as if 10,000 like the Union army and of the lives.

Garring Stars were Perioderas when the action, passed before their eyes, leaving its war broke out. General Hancock was a Democrat, so was Garant, so was Edwin M Snauton, so was McClellan, Meade, Hooker, Butler, Sheridan, and in fact more than half the officers of the Union army and of the action, passed before their eyes, leaving its war broke out. General Hancock was a dark cloud hanging over all their future lives. Charley Addington had made a bero's atonement for his thoughtless and reckless atonement for his thoughtless and reckless atonement for his thoughtless and reckless.

to the world-renowned Chapel of Knock, in the County Mayo, Ireland:

Mr. William Geogheghan, well known to the church, had a club foot, the toes being turned in toward the other leg you know. When he went away his foot was and the entire herd is going off at a mad gallous being the inhabitants of the Thirtmann Wand and perhaps you don't one minute the alarm rans down the herd to an party did, and that the free and the entire herd is going off at a mad gallous the fact that the record of the county Mayo, Ireland:

The world-renowned Chapel of Knock, in the second hand, and perhaps you don't one minute the alarm rans down the herd to an party did, and that it furnished as much money. We have further to call the young man's attention to the fact that the record of the toes being turned in toward the other leg-you know. When he went away his foot was as straight as the other one. Father Cavalog, lop, heads down, eyes rolling and no thought the Republican party as a distinct political organization begins at the close of the service. tains many wonderful cases. You ought to go out there and see for yourself."

HOME AND COUNTRY. - The other night, soon after a ward meeting had opened, one and what he saw and experienced he last suon after a ward meeting had opened, one evening told in his saloon, at Grand and of the electors present began edging for the door, as if he meant to leave the place. He was soon stopped by a friend, who said : "Don't leave us now. I want you to hear what that speaker is saying. Hear that? He says we must triumph or the country is

"Yes, I know, but I've got to edge along

"No, I don't know as I would, but I guess whether you are a freeman or a slave? He

liberty?" exclaimed the other. "I don't know as I do, but I git more of "I'd be kinder sorry to see her go down

slowly observed the delinquent, as be

A RAT'S FIGHT WITH A SNAKE -On Lindsay Point, Cal., a rat sitting on the shore saw a snake of neusual size coiled upon a little point of mud just above the water ning itself, and probably asleep. The rat jumped upon the folds of the serpent's body. The snake struck instantly, fastening its fangs between the rat's shoulders. Then began a contest that was truly thrilling. The rat, struggling violently, attempted to shake itself free, while the snake as persistently endeavored to drag the head of the victim in itsown mouth. This feat it was at first unable with its own.

These counter attacks became at last so savagely painful that the snake loosened its grip, remaining, however, in half coil. But the respite was too brief to afford the rat its opportunity to escape, for again the snake's fierce jaws descended and closed, this time comparatively faint, and the snake was ap-parently the victor. But the next moment parently the victor. But the next moment
the snake in its turn began to struggle violently as if to release its adversary's head,
but ineffectually, and the reason became
soon apparent. The rat had bitten quite
through the snake's threat, and its sharp
teeth could be distinctly seen in the narrow
slit they made. The writhings of the snake
were now intense. It hashed the ground with
its tell, and raised its thick folds to almost
half its ienerth from the ground, and with one half its length from the ground, and with one convulsive effort threw its length into the muddy water, and the twain sank together.

#### "WIPED OUT."

What is that? Look closer and you will see that it is a

grass and then sniff the air and scan the horizon for intimation of danger. They are the sentinels of the herd, and right well they can be trusted.

All the afternoon the great herd has fed in peace, and as it now slowly moves toward the

Creep, erawl, skulk-now behind a knoll, now drawing himself over the grass, now raising his head above a thistle to mark the locality of its victim. It is a lone, shambling, skulking wolf, lame and spiteful and treachcrous. Wounding or ailing, be has been left alone to get on as best lie may, and his green eyes light up with fiercer blaze as be draws nearer and nearer his unconscious

There! No, he is yet too far away. Creep, creep, creep. Now he is twenty feet away, now fifteen, now ten. He lugs the earth, gathers his feet under him and he bounds through the air as if shot from a gun. He is SOME HISTORY FOR YOUNG MEN TO CONroding the calf over and over on the grass in three seconds after he springs.

Now watch !

stone-paved road. towards home," was the reply.

"Home! Great heavens, how can you talk of going home until he has finished that speech." There he goes again! He asks if you want to see grass growing in the streets of our cities—our fertile farms returned to the wilderness—our families crowding the poorhouses until there is no longer room to is a trail of dirt and dust and ruts and tur-I'll sort o' work my way out."

"Wait fifteen minutes—ten—five—wait un
"Wait fifteen minutes—ten—five—wait until he finishes. There it is again. He asks could not have left more horrible sears be-

Miles away, on the banks of the winding, for a price; how corruption ran riot and scan-growing river, are three white-topped emigrant wagons. A camp-fire blazes up to boil the kettle-men, women and children stand box "Hear that! He says your about, peering over the setting sun at the distant mountains and glad that their journey is almost done. Butterflies come and go not like with its offensive record of rings and favoritism and repotism, its Leets, its Babcock, ney is almost done. Butterflies come and go not like with its offensive record of rings and favoritism and nepotism, its Whisky Ring scandals in which the Republicant party were mixed up, will give the on lazy wing, the cricket chirps cheerily on the grass and the eagles sailing in the blue contemplate, the operations of the District "I can't say as to that," replied the man, as he crowded along, "but I'm dead sure that the old woman will if I don't git home in time to put this codfish to soak for breakfast."

distant mointains and gad that their journey is almost done. Butterflies come and go on lazy wing, the cricket chirps cheerily on the grass and the eagles sailing in the blue Great guns! but do you prefer codfish to evening air have no warning to give.

Hark ! Is that thunder ? "And you'd see this country ruined—see they look in vain for a cloud in the sky. "First rumble comes again as they look into each other's faces. It grows londer as women reached the door, "but if you had a wife who could begin jawing at ten o'clock and not lose a minute until daylight, and then end up with a grand smash of crockery and a fit of hysteries, you'd kinder stand off as I do and let this glorylay old Rayley's counter the with a grand smash of crockery and a fit of hysteries, you'd kinder stand off as I do and let this glorylay old Rayley's counter the heart. "Indians!" they whisper. No! A thousand let this glorylay old Rayley's glory hysteries, you'd kinder stand off as I do and let this glorious old Republic squeeze through times better for them if savage Pawnees some mighty fine knot holes."—Detroit Free daved down where these long-barreled Press. rifles could speak a defense of the peaceful

> the men as he catches sight of the advance plunged into the capning and preserving sea- with suspicion and crossed over on the other guard under the awful cloud of dust. Rifles son cannot go. There are only 1,500 known side Boggs was a miserable being. The strange procession gallop by.

from three rifles, and a shout as each bullet | this country at 30,000,000. No housewife can of popularity, and poor Boggs was left perchtells. Next instant a shaggy head, followed secure more than her proportion of these: ed high up on the spike-mounted picket-fence by a dust-browned body, rushes through the After she has asked her husband seventy- of despair. Boggs will never run for office to accomplish. The rat was game, and as it writhed in its convulsive efforts to escape, bit the big snake severely in the neck just back of the bead, until the blood flowed and mixed of the bead, until the blood flowed and mixed of the bead, until the blood flowed and mixed of the bead. She may then demand her share of the regain the esteem of his neighbors by grub.

children turn paler yet. iron, or cloth, or bone, or flesh to prove that last of the crop is in, and that pears were elopement. If the father of the bride relents a dozen men, women and children were there never known to be so plenty. No cellar can within two days the foolish couple are not wiped out of existence and reduced to shred hold more than it can. After the jugs and happy. If it leaks out that the mother of the and dust. - Detroit Free Press.

#### A SERMON IN RHYME.

If you have a friend worth loving, Love him. Yes, and let him know That you love him, ere life's evening Tinge his brow with sunset glow-

Why should good words ne'er be said Of a friend-till he is dead? If you hear a song that thrills you, Snug by any child of song. Praise it. In not let the singer

Lack the joy you may impact ? If you hear a prayer that moves you, By its humble, pleading tone Join it. Do not let the socker

Bow before his God alone. Why should not your brother share The strength of "two or three" in prayer? If you see the hot tears falling From a loving brother's eyes, Share them. And, by sharing, Own your kinship with the skies,

Why should any one reglad

When a brother's heart is sad " If a silvery laugh goes rippling Through the sunshine on his face, Share it, 'Tis the wise man's saying-For both grief and joy a place. There's health and goodness in the mirch In which an honest laugh has birth.

If your work is made more easy By a friendly, helping hand, Say so. Speak out brave and truly, Ere the darkness veil the land. Should a brother workman dear Falter for a word of cheer 7

Scatter thus your soeds of kindness, All enriching as you go-Leave them. Trust the Harvest-giver. He will make each seed to grow, So, until its happy end, Your life shall never lack a friend.

#### AN ABANDONED PARTY.

SIDER.

A man by the name of Hay, in a bloviating, bloody shirt harangue at Cleveland, A cry of pain from the calf-a furious bel- Ohio, recently, appealed to young men to low from the mother as she wheels and investigate the history of the Republican charges the wolf-a startled movement from party. The Cleveland Plain Dealer thus com-

no greater than the awful crash with which was ended the Republican party entered Colonel Hay rightfully observes their record of its vileness. Of the cabinet of Abraham Lincoln, including such men as Seward and ing solid shot at targets. Here and there are abandon the Republican party on account the black story of fraud, corruption, bribery orporation and was swindling the Government; how Republican Senators and Reprentatives in like manner sold themselves nation's law-makers into the mud and made our polities a hiss and by-word among all est men. The administration of Grant, contemplate the operations of the District ring, which plundered by the million, and then let him reflect that he is called upon to Men and women turn in their tracks as vote for a man who left the army in the midst in in the District Ring's plundering and finally aid in stealing the Presidency by a

she'll reach it in time. The latest estimate two-thirds vote. The anti-Boggs party swept Here they come! Crack! crack! crack! places the number of fruit-jars on sale in their candidate into office on the tidal wave hill. She may then demand her share of the regain the esteem of his neighbors by grub-The roar and din shut out every other crocks and jars and jelly-tumblers of this bing along in the old way he intends to do jars and eans and pitchers are stacked from bride is in the secret, much of the pleasure of floor to joist, the wife has either get to lay the trip is speiled. If both the father and CAN THIS BE TRUE ?- A woman at Car off her big apron and quit or else rent space mother of the bride are in the secret of her dow has the gable where the apparation appeared. I used both a corolling to his directions, he connection with the prayers I said. Why should the nose occupy its present talked to six and a half last right, and is now that way and men must suffer and endure that way and men must suffer

#### A TRAGIC STORY RETOLD.

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The large and reliable executation of the war mura Friedman commends it to be to reliable existential of advertisers, whose inverse will be needed at the following low rates:

More than twenty years ago Ningara w. nessed a tragedy which, while of a herrending character, was marked by an act true hereism seldom equaled in grande. Mr. Charles Addington, a young man abotwenty-three or twenty-four years of ag was affianced to Miss De Forrest, both belresidents of Buffale. One day a happy part comprising Mrs. De Forrest, a young daughter, Eva, a beautiful child five or si years old, and "Charley " Addington, as h Charley Addington to go after her and bring her back. Charley at once proceeded to the bank, and, thinking to give the little one a fright, approached her stealthily from nehind, and, catching her under the arms, held her over the stream. The startled child threw up her little arms over her head, and instantly she slipped through young Addington's hands and fell into the rapids. The realization of the horrible calaudty

must have come to Addington's brain with the rapidity of the lightning's flash. He saw that his rash act had cost the child's lifethat only one desperate chance of saving her remained-that the world was at an end for him forever. Tearing off his coat, he rushed along the bank until he had passed little Eva, who was kept affoat by her clothing: then, plunging in ahead of her, he seized the child and desperately attempted to throw her up on the bank. As he made the effort he fell back in the rapids and was whirled over the small fall that intervenes between the American Horse Shoe Falis. Little Eva struck the top of the bank, but all power had apparently gone from her, and she rolled. back into the stream and was hurried to ber dreadful fate. The mother and sister stood powerless and paralyzed with borror while in the habit of visiting the Falls once a week for years after the tragedy, and he would sit

and honored him. But a change came-a Boggs was prevailed upon by a few interestmelons to an orphan asylum. 5.! That he neighbor's barn, merely because he refused bed post and mashed in three of her ribs with Boggs' political goose was cooked. His chances for being elected were not worth

# HEEE A PPP EEE RRR HEEL AA PPP EE RRR HEEL AAA PPP EE RRR HEEL AAP EEER RH GEO. HUNTLEY BEST & MOST VARIED

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There-no matter where

Philadelphia, Pa.

Estate of MARGARET Mc MULLER, dee'd. Letters testamentary on the estate of Margaret teMullen, late of Clearifeld township, deceased.

Made the patriot soldier pause Before his country's deathless laws.

From-Oh! shame it is to say-Oo! Oo! Garffeld. Winfield, with his post content,

HOW A NEW YORKER WAS MIRACULOUSLY

Mr. William Geogheghan, well known to be inhabitants of the Thirteenth Ward, and,

Corbett, of Claremorris. The village of Knock, as you know, of course, is in County Mayo, and in the barony of Costello. 'Knock' in Gaelic means 'a hill,' and the village is rightly named, for it is surrounded by eleven little hills. We drove down from Claremor-ris in a jaunting car. After a drive through the rain we reached the church. All along the road we had passed pilgrims bound for the same destination as ourselves. When we reached the church I was surprised at the number of persons who surrounded it, many of them kneeling in the mud and water, with their faces on the ground, devoutly praying to God and the Blessed Mother that their pains might be taken from them. I confess that I was skeptical when I set out for Kneel.

worshippers, a feeling of reverential awe stole over me. cross portion perhaps 50 feet long. It was on the southern gable of the church that the on the southern gathe of the church that the apparition appeared. You remember what the apparition was? No? Well, on the 21st of August of last year, which was the eve of the octave day of the Assumption of the Biessed Virgin Mary, a remarkable appearance was seen at 7½ in the evening. It was a gloomy rainy evening without a particle. a gloomy, rainy evening, without a particle of sunshine. The best accounts say that some persons hurrying along the road which leads to the chapel saw the wall beautifully uminated by a soft light, amid which stars shone. Other persons came up and stopped and looked. These saw on the gable end of Evangelist, and St. Joseph. On the aftar was a lamb standing, and behind it a crucifix with the figure of the Lord Jesus Christ upon it. All around the altar was a golden light. These figures were visible until 10 o'clock that evening, and twenty persons saw them, and afterward before a committee of elergymen testified to the facts as I have

Cavanagh, the priest of the parish of Knock, who accompanied us to the church. He is a man of 50 years, perhaps, tall and slender, with a fine face in which is devoutness and unassuming piety—a man you would trust and believe. Guided by him we made our way through the throng that pressed up in front of the shrine. Against the wall where the vision appeared there now stands a statue of the Blessed Virgin covered by a canopy. This is the shrine. The end of the gable is all boarded up to keep the people who come there from pulling off the cement. And now I stood before the shrine of our Lady of Knock. I knelt on the damp ground and prayed that my pairs might be taken from me. For two years and more I had been a great sufferer from humbago. I had such pains in my back that I could not sleep unless propped up by pillows. Why, I have stood behind the bar here and almost cried out with the great pain. I was still suffering when I went to Knock. It was with difficulty by the aid of a chair that I got on the

A THRILLING STORY OF A STAMPEDE OF BUF-FALOES-TEN THOUSAND ACRES MOVING.

gaunt, grim wolf, creeping out of the little grove of cotton woods towards a buffalo calf gamboling around its mother. Raise your eye a little more and you will see that the prairie beyond is alive with buffalo. Count them. You might as well try to count the leaves on a giant maple! They are moving foot by foot as they crop the julcy grass, and living waves rise and fall as the herd slowly sweep on. Afar out to the right -mere specks on the plain-are the flankers; In brave old buffaloes, which catch a bite of

The wolf creeps nearer!

a dozen of the nearest animals, and the rush | ments upon his advice : begins. The one wolf is magnified into a "The first thing that the young man wil hundred, the hundred into a thousand.—
Short, sharp bellows, snorts of alarm, a rush, and fifty snoweds after the world has met his their deeds stand out in the record "like The New York San of the 7th inst. relates the following strange story of a number of remarkable cures resulting from visits made to the world-renowned Chapel of Knock, in the following strange story of a number of remarkable cures resulting from visits made to me second hand, and perhaps you don't to the world-renowned Chapel of Knock, in the following strange story of a number of remarkable cures resulting from visits made to me second hand, and perhaps you don't complete the first strange and fall as the cowards way. There are unmy other cases that I am satisfied are bona fide cures, but they came to me second hand, and perhaps you don't complete the first strange and fall as the cowards with a substitution of the first strange and fall as the cowards with a strange and fall as the cow but that of escape. If Lake Erie were to dash itself against a wall the shock would be cal student will ascertain that when the war this mass of rattling hoofs, sharp horns and hairy bodies would meet it. The clatter of Calonal Hay stable the classes that the illustrious men of whom hoofs and rattle of horns would drown the "stands out like burning stars," most of

noise of a brigade of cavalry galloping over a them were obliged to leave the party because calves which have been gored and crusffed—
for its iniquity. So, too, was Hornce Greely, here and there older animals with legs broad in fact almost all the men whose names rows, where half an hour ago there was a earpet of green grass and smiling flowers.

wants to know if you have forgotten the patriotic principles defended by the blood of your grandsires—if you have forgotten the sound of liberty bell?"

"I don't know as I have, but I must go—
"It don't know as I have, but I must go—
the kettle—men, women and children stand

are ready for a shot, and the children climb methods of putting up peaches. It may take day of town meeting came at last, and Boggs' up on the heavy wagon wheels to see the her some time to get to the last one, but opponent scooped in the constableship by a

sound and the wagons jar and tremble with great and growing country, but winter is it, and leave office-seeking to people of eastthe concussion. Now another shaggy head only three months away. By and by there iron reputation. Boggs is just coming to his -another-half a dozen-a score-a hundred | must come an end to this asking for "anoth-senses, a great living wave which sweeps along or twenty pounds of that same kind of around the rat's head. The heavy body of the rat still swayed violently, but dragged with it the head of the snake, until the latter was thrown completely out of coll. By this time, however, the rat's struggles had grown converged to the snake, and the care was thrown completely out of coll. By this time, however, the rat's struggles had grown pletely than by any power of heaven. Nothing to be seen-no shout to be heard. Wave must do so at her own peril. While the aver-ter, and the house of a friend, and the elopefollowed wave across the spot-over the bank | age husband feels a thrill of exultation as | ment is over. If the frate father, armed with -into the stream and across, and when the he realizes that plums are played, he must a double barreled coal shovel and a town last of the herd had passed the keenest hun- not be plunged into despair to learn that constable, does not pursue, the affair is, alter can find nothing on that spot of wood, or peaches will go down to 50 cents before the though pleturesque, not exactly a successful

son, Nevada, is said to have undertaken to from the neighbors, and the chances will be going away, and have actually left the ladsent of the car, and Father Corbett had to help me to get down. When I arose from my knees in front of the shrine I felt better. I then went inside of the church and again then went inside of the church and again the went inside of the church and again.

Son, Nevada, is said to have undertaken to refrain from speaking for forty days. The their field better, in the olden weeks more she'll have to give up on peaches weeks more she'll have to give up on peaches out, the elopement is a failure. In the olden the marging and a quarter her the mar CAUTION NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that I have purchased the enter interest of felm lited. Set, in the have purchased the control in the other onts, corn, postatoes and apples on the farment is an interest of the first any parties meddling or in any against according to the excessing to have easily to have easily to have easily to have the proceeded against according to have the first and day. When I came with such portion of said produce will be proceeded against according to have the first and day. When I came with such portion of said produce will be proceeded against according to have the first and day. When I came with such portion of said produce will be proceeded against according to have the first and said more prayers, such as Father Cavanagh suggested. In the olden the morning, and at ten and a quarter her pulse was so feeble from exhaustion that the spickles and catsup, jump to cucumbers, like and person the morning, and at ten and a quarter her pulse was so feeble from exhaustion that the morning, and at ten and a quarter her pulse was so feeble from exhaustion that the morning, and at ten and a quarter her pulse was so feeble from exhaustion that the morning, and at ten and a quarter her pulse was so feeble from exhaustion that the morning, and at ten and a quarter her pulse was so feeble from exhaustion that the morning, and at ten and a quarter her pulse was so feeble from exhaustion that the morning, and at ten and a quarter her pulse was so feeble from exhaustion that the morning and earlier for in the wines every day and hauded to declar at the morning, and at ten and a quarter her pulse was so feeble from exhaustion that the pulse in the morning, and at ten and a quarter her pulse was so feeble from exhaustion that the pulse in the morning, and at ten and a quarter her pulse was so feeble from exhaustion that the pulse form exhaustion that the pulse form exhaustion that the morning and pleas of only of course form exhaustion that the morning and pulse of the charge in the morning

Wait deserved praises long. Why should one who thrills your heart

friends were accustomed to call him, visitethe Falls. The crossed the bridge to Goa Island, and, while resting under the trees. little Eva strayed away from the group, and approaching the bank of the narrow but deep and swift stream that rushes between Goat Island and the small islands laying between it and the main American rapids, was amusing herself by casting sticks into the water and watching them as they were whirled swiftly away. Mrs. De Forrest, alarmed for her child's safety, requested

for hours gazing at the spot where his son and little Eva had met their deaths. He became well known at the Falls, and there day voluntarily seek the same fate that his son, in his beroism, had courted. But his sad pilgrimage had no such ending .- N. Y. How Boggs Ran for Office. - Boggs was as peaceable a man as ever lived. He was soher, honest, and respected. He had never pounded his wife. Never took any Interest Ride out on their trail. Here, where the stampede began, the ground is torn and furrowed as if a thousand cannon had been firrowed. Charles Summer, too, was one of these pawn somebody clee's watch. And never attempted to sten! a saw mill. Boggs charrowed as if a thousand cannon had been firrowed. light in society. All Boggsville looked up to

ed persons to accept the nomination for constable of his native village. Alas I Poor Boggs! Little did he understand the deceit. and treachery of this wicked world. His eyes were soon opened, however. In lessthan a week after he was nominated the opposition had fully and conclusively established the following damaging charges against his character: 1. That he was a free-lover and an infidel. 2. That he had fed his neighbor's hens on poisoned corn. 3. That he had broken his mother-in-law's jaw with an Iron bootjack. 4. That on one occasion he lad given a whole wagon load of green waterhad served a term in State prison for horse stealing. 6. That he had set fire to his next to lend him a hoe. 7. That because he found a batton off his shirt, he tied his wife to the the stove poker. 8. That his chief Sunday amusements were cock fighting and card playing. 9. That he sold his vote every year regularly to the highest bidder. 10. That he wasn't fit for the place anyhow. These charges, although without the slightest foundation, were religiously believed by the majority of the voters of Boggsville. And THE CAN-CAN CRAZE.-There is a limit | three cents on a dollar. When Boggs passed "A stampede of buffaloes i" gasps one of beyond which the housewife who was eagerly along the street his neighbors looked at him