G. WOLF'S

Clothing House

EXT TO POST-OFFICE,

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TALOGNS of all styles and qualities up to

Special Bargains

JUST RECEIVED

BLUE, BLACK and BROWN

Clath Bound, Silk Velcet Collar, good

Serge fairing, for

TEN DOLLARS!

tablished about One-Fourth of a Century.

THIS WEEK

will person, everything we have in

showing, as fully as our crowded condition

time forward.
for your paper before you stop it, if no must. None but scalawags do oth-bon't be a scalaws z - life's too short.





STORIES OF WINTER.

occasion. "Right forward weather for the

"Jist so, fist so," conceded Uncle Sammy

"reminds me of the fall of 1831. It com-menced long the fore part of November and froze stiff till March. Good, smart weather,

that November that b'lin' water froze over a

But that wasn't as cold as the winter of 1821.

That season commenced in September, and

to give the horses lead to drink, and keep a hot fire under 'em so it wouldn't harden till

oon, breathing hard.
"Running around your ice house to find

think that was the worst we ever had.

Muir, the naturalist of the Sierra, writing of the wild sheep of the Sierra and of their

well-authenticated habit of diving from precipices and alighting on their horns, re-

there lives a stock-raiser who has the advan-

tage of observing the movements of wild

onversation with him on the subject of their

ava beadland about a bundred and fifty feet

righ, which is only eight or ten degrees out

blowed a band of them fellows to the back

of that rock yonder, and expected to capture them all, for I thought I had a dead thing on

that runs along the face of the wall near the

top, and comes to an end where they could

not get away without falling and being kill-

right, as if that were the regular thing with

them go off over the brink, and then I went below and found their tracks where they

They sailed right off, and landed on their feet

right side up. That's the kind of animal

they is—beats anything else that goes on four legs, "-Scribner for May.

USED TO SUCK 'EM .- A young college stu-

the dexter hand, puncture the apex; then

n the same manner make an orifice in the

base; place either extremity to your labials, and endeavor to drawin your breath; a vac-

num is created, and the contents of the egg

girl we used to make a pin hole in each end,

"La!" said the old tady, "when I was a

dent was visiting his grandmother, and at the breakfast table he took an egg, and hold-

ing it up asked her if she knew the scientific

way of obtaining the contents without break-

struck on the loose debris at the bottom.

but they jumped off, and landed all

"What' I said I, 'jumped a hundredland fifty feet! Did you see them do it?"
"'No,' he replied, "I didn't see them go

ates the following anecdate:
"At the base of Sheep Rock, one of the

of sand paper to keep up a friction."

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1881.

\$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XV.

Manufacturers.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

TIN, COPPER,

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

SHEET METALS, FROM OUR LARGE WORKROOMS,

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY OYERCOATS,

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

eversible Overcoats! Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Dry Goods, Fancy Goods,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

f heavy dash, and as we have no room to

4 CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRO-UCE when Goods are not desired. J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.

TS AND OVERCOATS LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS.

TABLES, CHAIRS,

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE. Between 16th and 17th Sts., Altoona Penn'a.

#5" Citizens of Cambria county and all others ishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at onest prices are respectfully invited to give measest before buying elsewhere, as I am confident hat I can most every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest! B. J. LYNCH.

Altoons, April 16, 1830.-tt.

INCORPORATED IN 1875.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

OF EBENSBURG, PA. Premium Notes now in force - \$136,000. Only Siz Assessments in 24 Years. Good FARM PROPERTIES

GEO. M. READE, President.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,

sing eleewhere, attention paid to repairing Clocks, sciry, ac., and satisfaction guaran-

APRIL II, 1881.

B. & B.

SPECIAL OFFERINGS

BELLON BLACK SILKS! 4 Inches Wide, at \$1.15, \$1.50 and \$1.75. SILK DEPARTMENT.

Several once New Black Brocendes, at \$1, \$1,25 and up to \$2.75 per yard.

One special lot Elegant 24 and Groods at \$2.00 per yard that have sold at \$3,50 per yard.

New 22-tach Ombre Strip Silks for Trimmings.

200 pieces Black Silk at \$1.00, \$1,25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 per yard, of Bonnet Bollon and Guinet Groods. less prices than over sold at

DRESS GOODS.

One case 25 inch Silk Striped Imported Goods at 25c.—much loss than value.

All the new things in Saft Wool Goods, from 25c. 10 \$1.00 per yard.

Nun's Veilings, Alhatross Cloths,
Homesjam Checks, Illiminated Beiges,
Chevrons, Voules, Crepes, &c.,
Large assortment of French Flads and Stripes,
newest combinations and elegant designs
for costumes, combinations, etc.,
25c. to \$1.00 per yard.

New Beyerdere effects in Dress Goods,
100 pieces oneh of 40 and 40 inch Black Cashmere,
at 75c. and \$1.00 per yard respectively, surpassing any qualitypus retailed, or
hitberto affered at these prices.

TADJES: LACKETES AND WEDADS ADTES JACKETS AND WRAPS

BOGGS & BUHL, 118 & 120 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

Lace Curtains, in fine qualities, at special low prices: large lot of Nottingham Lace Curtains at \$1.50 per pair—about half value—clean, fresh goods: 3-4 and 4-4 Cheele and Serim Cletha, made to order of clean selected cutton, at 5 and 6/gc.; Linen Serim Cletha, 25c. up, and Antique Laces and Swiss Lappets for Curtains. (4-15, 81, -1y.m.c.) FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF ROAD DEPARTMENT OF DEAN TOWNSHIP for the year ending April 11, 1881;

Davin Buows, Supervisor, De

-Cit.

By work done on roads \$117.08 personal services, 20% days 10.75 orders redeemed \$3.21 lands set d to Commissioners 3.30 am't paid H. A. McPike for pubam't paid Pat, Donahoe, Dean

personal services, SP₄, days, lands ret'd to Commissioners exonerations one day attending settlem't, and duplicate.

he foregoing statement to be correct.

JAS. A. M.GUIRE,

DENNIS CAWLEY,

JOHN H. 19000HERTY,

Attest—W. G. KRISK TWP, Clerk. [4-22,-31.]

F. J. Chiesev, Treasurer, Dr.

To bal, in freesury at last settlem 1.8 85.17 " autount received from Collector, 265.5; " Bargess S.

JAMES EAGAN,
JOHN A. MYERS,
ALFRED TROXELL,
Galillein, April 22, 1811-35.

phans Court of Combrid County.—In the mater of the first and heal account of J. D. Parrish, rustee to sell the real-estate of John Myers, late.

Sarah " he bold the tolded passes begin by

FARMERS are MAKING MANNING'S

Estate of John Kinvanan, dee'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of John Kiblatian, late of Dean township, dee'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indested o said estate are bereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having chaims against the same will present them, properly authenticated he same will present them properly authenticate or settlement. DENNIS CAULEY, Executor. Dean Twp., March 25, 1881-61.*

VENNOR-ABILITY.

BY MES. T. P. BYNDER. All the long winter we'd done nothing but shovel, And from the pest house in jown to the veriest

The snow heaps lay piled to the tops of the posts And gleamed in the moonlight, like armies o ghosts, And it I asked Smith to match my new gown.

And say, "Not to day, dear, you know we're snow ed in."
(Smith can be dreadfully unreasonable.) t provoked me to think that a son of John Bull

It provoked me to think that a son or all a part.
Should dictate our weather and fill our oup full.
Of porth blowing horrors. Now if it were tea,
As I said to John Smith when he "reasoned" with
the.
Twould be easy to throw it all into the bay,
But what can you do with a storm-clouded day?
(Yes, what can you do about it? said Smith.)

Goods—less prices than ever soid at.

See pieces Fancy Silks, at 37-je, to \$1.00 per yard,
Strips, Checks and Louisines.
Large lot Hinck Satim of Lyons, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50,
and up to finest grades.
Satim Marveillenx and Surahs, Black and Colors,
Fine Black Silks, \$2.25 to \$1.00 per yard.
Very large lot and special values in Black Satins,
from 50s, up to finest grades.
Extraordinary values in 75s, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50
the two latter 23-inch goods.

Twould be easy to throw it all into the largy (Yes, what can you do about it? said Smith.)

But there came a glad morning when dawn broke at six,
And though Smith lay a snoring (it's one of his tricks)
I hurried down stairs, the fire to light,
And hasten our breakfast by pure main and might And I had just gotten rendy the saviety meal,
the two latter 23-inch goods.

(And calling Smith for the sixth time.) (And calling Smith for the sixth time.)

> When a sound reached my ear that made me to It thrilled through my senses and gladdened my heart Lake the promise of good, for which we've long Like the smile of a friend, or a soul-glimpse of Heaven!
> Twas theirobin with tidings of long-tarried Spring.
> And right joyfulhe seemed the good news to bring.
> (Smith had just come down stairs.)

So I said, as I passed him the better and bread,
"Your prophet of evil's vile creakings are dead,
Just lay up your duster, look up your chip hat.
Your low buttoned shoes, your linen and all that,
For a greater than Venuor is telling of Spring,
Just go to the window and near how he can sing,"
(And Smith had grace to say, "You're right,
Jane,")

Twas next morning at five, before peep of dawn, I had swept up the kitchen, put wash water on; And was picking up scraps from the sitting-toom When I chanced, for no purpose, to open the door I slammed it tight shut, and ran pulling and blow Ing
To the fost of the stairs to shout "John Smith, it's (And John Smith remarked, very emphatically, "Well, I'll be hanged.")

ALTOONA, PA. — Chicago Sentinels

SOMEHOW OR OTHER.

Life has a burden for every man's shoulder. None may escape from its trouble and care : liss it in youth, and 'twill come when we're old And fit us as close as the garments we wear.

Sorrow comes into our lives uninvited, Robbing our hearts of their treasures of song : Lovers grow cold and friendships are slighted, Yet somehow or other we warry along.

Every day to() is every day blessing. Though poverty's cottage and crust we may Weak is the back upon which burdens are press-But stony is the heart that is strengthened by

Somehow or other the pathway grows brighter.

THE SELF-SACRIFICE.

group of maples, the tender foliage stirring softly in the evening air. There were a few stars out, and low in the west crescent moon hung, looking for the nonce like a broken ring, one golden half gone. This thought came to Sarah Vane as she sat in the low porch, with her face resting against her hand. Something in her own heart must have prompted it, for she sighed

of quickly, while a soft blush stole over her book which had been lying upon her lap fall-She stooped to pick if up, and as she did so caught the sound of a step in the distance.—

that night; just such a one as a mother would have delighted in looking upon because the world had left no trae The eyes were blue and fearless. and the forelead, protected from sun and wind, was as white as a woman's. Only about the mouth there was a look that would have touched a mother's heart to see, not an expression of sadness wholly, but a grieved look which sometimes comes to the faces of As he stepped into the porch, still whist-

300.95 Hing softly, a slip of folded paper lying upon s 80.50 the floor affracted his attention. He picked it up and read his wife's name written in a ever the feeling was that flashed up in his eyes for the mement, he had, or seemed to have, perfect control of it. He stood for awhile with his straw but he had. awhile with his straw hat in his hands and then went into the house as quietly as tho'

'Thank you," she answered without rais Wiping his bands and face and brushing great yearning, eager look in his eyes, and a greater hunger in his heart. He thought of

the time when she had welcomed him with kisses—when her arms had clung fondly oving words in his ear-when she seemed to Their lives were narrowed down to a cold, duff routine-all that was beautiful and sweet gone from them.

without a word. Somehow everything seemed terribly real to him that night. Looking she was in bousewifely habits and her ladybooks, while George-

The poor fellow looked into her face with wistful eyes.
"I'm afraid I cannot make you happy," he said, in a choked voice. "I—I—what shall I boat cannot carry this load," some one said. "How many men can swim?"
"How many men can swim?"

low tone. "I am happy as I deserve to be."

He arose from the table and held out his Entropy of the first frames Malvehill, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for the office above named, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected, he pledges bimself to and she could not show a love she did not show a love she did not The complete and Short-Ind WARD,

And Dept. Ind Short-Ind WARD,

All De

When he had lain there a long time he tried to think and plan for the future. If he could only think of some plan that Sarah might be free! She could marry the man who was better suited to her then. He had never thought much about divorces, nor tried to solve the social. solve the social problem which the world s been so busy working out for years, but under the stars, with his head on his is grave and the free western wind er, said old Daddy Wotherspoon to Uncle Sammy Homiwell, as the two gentlemen met near the City Hall, New York, on a recent at the heart of his own troubles. If she doesn't love me I have no right to

her, My suffering is nothing; her purity and truth is everything," be thought. "She ill never look upon my face again!" He pressed his cheeks and lips passionate to the due-wet sod, smoothed it tenderly with his hands and then went from it for The light was shining brightly from But there came a glad morning when dawn broke | the cottage windows, but he turned from it esolutely and walked with long rapid strides | hot fire, rward into the darkness.

It was ten miles to the nearest lake town, but he was accustomed to walking and the distance was nothing to him. He only pray-ed that he might find a heat ready for sailing at the landing; for now that he had resolved to go, he could not brook delay. He knew every inch of the way; he had travelled it many a time when his hard-worked horses seemed to need rest more than he needed it I walked a hundred and forty miles due cast from Sandy Hook, on the ice, and slid back, owing to the convexity of the earth, you know. It was down hill coming this way himself. It was his way to shield and care for every dumb animal tenderly. When he orked in the fields, the birds flew about his head, hopped at his very feet, instinctively knowing there was nothing to fear from his

The road ran straight along by his own farm; broad green acres well femeed and carefully tilled. How hard he had worked -but on, how hopefully -looking forward to the time when the land should bring him solid wealth for his labor-when everything beautiful that his wife craved or longed for he could yield her with generous hands.— But that was past now; his back was turned to his home and straight before him the great world lay, its arms ever ready to take in for good or evil those who were alloal and astray. As he walked on he took his lat from his ead and let the cool wind play over his forehead. It was bot and feverish with pain.— Once in a while a night-bird screamed above him, flying on through space. Occasionally a dog howled in the distance, and the crow-

ing of barnyard fowls smote on his ear with warm that winter?" As he neared the town he noticed a mack low lying cloud in the south, and thought how frightened his wife would be if a storm should come while she was alone. While he was looking at it a carriage passed him, August to the 30th of June! I guess you're wouldn't I go to seek kim!" Then, as if struck by a sudden thought, "Sue, what makes you stay? You were of age six As he neared the town he noticed a black rolling rapidly forward. For a moment be stood quite still, his heart throbbing painful-He did not know what it meant; but, year the smoke froze in the chimneys, and He did not know what is been impressitive and keenly alive to every impression. can forward without knowing why hedid so, I was ringing fastily, but the plank was still out and a few passengers were making and got back into the shadows where he

he could hardly stand. He had always been a plain, straightforular phases of his own mind; and new, with He Michigan knows Burr, who used to start a d not seen them, he had not heard them, newspaper about once a month the year skepticism in these three bitter words. all it a new sense or what you will-had

could see without being seen. The perspir- statistics were too much for him.

If he were wrong—if she were stiff at home and not in the steamer—af home, alone, how to be lifted up, and over it went, making

no shrick nor cry, nothing but the mad roar of the winds and the terrible crashing of the thunder. Like some goaded, maddened beast the Hero rocked, plunged and leaped, rising in great sheets above and about it.-'hen, it seemed hardly a moment's time, the wind lufted to a caus, instead of the hurri-cane's roar was heard the screaming of chili-

ers' breasts, their sweet tips frozen with fear, nen, helpless with terror, rushed out of the cabin and state rooms to the side of the sink-

A few, nerved with superhuman energy, put out the boats and helped the passengers into them. One man stood, tall and strong above the rest, a very Sampson in strength the bravest among the brave. Bruised and stunned by falling timbers, get he had been the first to rally the men to their duty; and, women and children into the boats. They were all in at last and he stood alone.

"Come?" some one cried, reaching up a hand to him; "there is no time to lose— 'Are you sure that boat will not be over-He spoke rapidly and in a low tone, but to greet from the boat below some one gave out a lown to a smothered cry. He had no time to say more a strong hand pulled him forward and the

ext moment be was in the heavily-laden life-

"Move easy if you value our lives," answered another. "The boat is filled to sink-Beyond this was slience. Now and then the lightning flashed over them, showing she was in housewifely labits and her ladylike ways! No matter if she no longer loved
May 10th, 1881, at one o'clock, r. M., to attend to
he duties of said appointment; at which time and
lace all persons interested may attend if they see
The way of obtaining the contents without breaking the said not.

She was in housewifely labits and her ladylike ways! No matter if she no longer loved
—If some one clse had taken his place in her
heart—of all women, she stood to him the
fairest and best. He was but a common fellow, after all with little taste for poetry or

Ebensburg, April 22, 1881. low, after all with little taste for poetry or of a man whose face seemed shrunken and aged with terror. Whatever there had been of beauty in the regular effermmate features, sity, and he sprang forward so suddenly in his chair that Sarah looked up wonderingly.

it was gone now, leaving only a weak cow his chair that Sarah looked up wonderingly.

The woman was Sarah Vane, and the poor fear-faded creature beside her, for | are discharged into your mouth.' whom she had deserted her husband, was

> 'Swim? It would be death to try it,' Sarah Vane turned to the man beside her.

NUMBER 16.

child-voice, telling alike of the physical dread and of utter hopelessness of spirit.

"Wait a minute, Robbie," answered a and flay you within an inch of your life

"Wait until I look under the hay-bed. A linch-pin's little, you know, and it might roll. I can't bear to give up yet." And as the girl spoke she swung her lantern under the huge vehicle, and stooping, began to search carefully among the loose chaff and wisps of hay scattered over the floor.

The scene was the threshing-floor of a large barn, with great mows frowning dark-ly above on either hand, and vast graineries. At

ers were a little orphan boy who had lost a lineh-pin, and the sympathetic kitchen girl of the farm. As the latter rose from her fruitless search the bright glow of the lan-Daddy Wotherspoon looked at him and tern fell full upon her, revealing a face, not pretty, certainly, if viewed from a cultivated, "Yes, yes, "said he, "I mind it well. That's artistic standpoint, but fresh and girlish, and

braced himself.

"Yes, yes, "waid he, "I mind it well. That's the fall the milk froze in the cows. But the cold season was in 1827. It commenced in the middle of October and ran through to April. All the oil froze in the lamps, and we didn't have a light till spring set in."

"Ay, ay!" responded Uncle Sammy growing rigid. "It's just like yesterday to me. I walked a hundred and forty miles due cast. I well a shudder. reckon old Beeson will nearly kill me—be did the last time." Then with a shudder,

"Oh, Sue, he's awful."
"Poor baby!" cried the girl, clasping him closer, while her soft, grey eyes filled with the rescued; while above them beams the tears. "I wish I could save you. How did soft, womanly face of happy Sue—wife and you ever come to be left with him, anyhow? Don't you remember how we used to breathe bard, let it freeze, cut a hole in it and brawl in for shelter? Youhaven't forgotten that?" "Not I," said Daddy Wotherspoon, after Why, when mother died there was only world. me and Chris., and Chris. ain't like me He's strong and smart, and afraid of nobody. So be thought he would go away and make "That's the winter we used a fortune for us both. His name is Christo pher—like Christopher Columbus, you know —and he neant to do some great thing, toc. they got it down. But that was nothing to
the spell of 1817. I got through that whole
spell by living in an ice house. You remember the senson of 1817. We were undershirts

Not in a ship, though, but in a big city. He
had read of poor boys making money there,
and as the homestead was gone he was bound
to try it. And then old theson offered to "Well, I should say I did," retorted Uncle never meant for me to be abused. I heard ammy. "What, remember 1817? "Deed I him say that I was to go to school, and be do. That was the spell when it took a steam grindstone four days to light a match. Ay, well treated, and that he would pay for my board and expenses when he came back, But do you know I was uncomfortably But I reckon he'll never come, now." And

the poor child's tears fell fast at the thought. soothingly.

But you mind the snap of 1813, don't It commenced on the first of July and months ago."
"I know," she said, and paused as if the question was an unsettled one with herself, that wasp waist, your lungs, stomach, went round and lapped over a week. That with the light still upon her brow, Partly for your sake, maybe, Robbie, and the clocks froze up so we didn't know the the rumbing of the carriage leading him.—
It went his own way, too, straight for the handing, and furning a corner he saw a steamhanding, and furning a corner he saw a steamlead. I got \$3,000 a month for four burnin' in the house with Missis, and Robbie, she how can he take such a partner? He must

But Daddy Wotherspoon had fled. The should make me stay all night in the

the most patient people, as a class, on the Oh, Sue, what can we do there are times when patience ceases to be a pair "Pshaw! He prays."
There was a whole volume of recipient a vigorous helpmate.

Grand Rapids, but sometimes making a fly-ing trip to other points.

Burr could stand to be told that he lied at the "sylum. yet so mighty.

"Oh, Robbie, now I just remember the know you giggle freely, and use hig words

and not in the steamer—at home, alone, how dreadful it would be for her; again, if she were in the Hero, if a great danger came to the min wrought, thought of the two weeks them, how might it fare with her?

Stand over it went, making about half a bushel of "pi." Barrilooked at the ruin wrought, thought of the two weeks of over work, and commenced taking off his glided into the starlight, leaving the poor literal words and a sight over the hopelessness of her task, she glided into the starlight, leaving the poor literal words and exclaim. Don't now, you are real glided into the starlight, leaving the poor literal words and exclain. These thoughts were flashing through his mind when the tempest came in its full fury. The boat was caught up from its course as a plaything is taken in the hand of a child.

These thoughts were flashing through his coat, saying, "I'm trying to be a Christian progress that the victim to await a crucity which, considing the victim to await a crucity which, considing through his coat, saying, "I'm trying to be a Christian progress that the victim to await a crucity which, considing through his coat, saying, "I'm trying to be a Christian progress that the victim to await a crucity which, considing through his coat, saying, "I'm trying to be a Christian progress that have clapsed since the slaughter of the input of the plaything is taken in the hand of a child, the sensible, and sensible ones, and commenced taking on instantian to the staring in the victim to await a crucity which, considing the victim to await a crucity which, considering the victim to await a crucity which a crucity which are victim to await a crucity which are victim to await a crucity which are victim to await a crucity whi time, dodging the tye brush on the way, and one of the darkest blots upon our social earnest sisters.—Dr. Die Lewis.

Burr backsild at once and sent down stairs scale.

les of poor Smike, over little David Copper offe by continued cruelty, and of a little fugi-tive bound boy who, after weary days of childish fault committed during the day, followed an orphan boy to his bed with a tection save the one little thin night garment. This is not pleasant reading. It is far from

whose household contains one of these chil-dren of the Highest. Think of it as you it entirely. This is unquestionably reside for song or story, and make room for he stranger within your doors. When you divide the hoarded store of cakes and apples. remember that his own milk teeth are as eagchi'dren's heads, let its light pressure also touch his young brow. Who knows but it may be there like a consecrating chrism, annointing him for noble deeds for God and himianity? Do these things, and do them it is too late, until the thin hands are crossed. for a mother's kiss—have gone to tell their pitiful story to Him who has said, "Suffer the children; or worse, until a young soul shall have grown hardened; and a little one,

and clogging millstone upon the neck of the great barn, the sensitive child endured the two fold agony of nervous terror and anticipated suffering. But he had not long to wait. Soon the heavy boots of old Beeson tin horns and putty blowers. Tin swords were heard tramping across the cow-yardin-to the barn. Robbie stole one fugitive glance instinct being as universal in the nurseries as he entered, saw the bard set face : saw the as in the courts and cabinets of the world. long black whip trailing from his hand, and

the last vestige of hope was gone.
"Now, you young raseal, I'll pay you for CURIOUS ILLUMINATIONS.—The Paris Fi- and seizing the trembling boy by the arm, as the answer.

"Then we shall all go down together."

Sarah Vane turned to the man beside her.

"You can swim, George," she whispered his ear.

"Hush! do you think I want to die?"

She will be down together."

The following method of obtains method of obtaining method of obtaining method of obtaining the raised the whip like a great stiffening serpangular instantaneously, without the use of matches and without danger of setting things on fire: Take an oblong vial of the whitest and clearest glass, put in it a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea, upon which where above came a rushing sound, and the

Advertising Rates.

subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

Jon Painting of all kind neatly and expediti-ously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget

THE LOST LINCH-PIN. a stunning blow was planted in the breast a "It's no use, Susy, we can't find it. I'll brother I entrusted to your care? Were it not that since I have been away from your There was a dejected thrill in the sad vicinity I have learned to be something of

has been here—but not one copper of it will you see now. On the contrary, I shall use

the full measure of instice obtained, but the

in the eyes of his friends and neighbors.

Aside from the triumph concerning his little brother, the trial resulted most hap for Chris, and himself. While seeking t trious namesake, he discovered another fair realm—even the sweet old Eldorado of love. a slender student youth and a broad-shoul sister-loved and honored beyond all the

A Sermon to Girls on Dress.

My DEAR GIRLS : You are perfect idiots to go on in the way you do. Now, stand with me at my office window, and see a lady

ments which cluster about a nome, I would ask, how is a man to fall in love with such a makes you stay? You were of age six comical, artificial, touch me-not wriggling

with that long trail dragging on the gro

The last clause was unfortunate, for the might marry a woman that had but one arm

the organs of the abdomen jammed down into the pelvis; it means the organs of the weak back; it means a delicate nervous in

Thousands of men dare not venture, be

the children, the most defenceless objects in all God's creation. We sign over the miser- exists in Thompson avenue, above the Pennfield's sorrowful journey; alas, that magic beventh street Presbyterian church, Phila-hand which so moved us has vanished for-delphia. It is that of a child about seven is growing. gard it as a luxury. We forbear to give the name of the child. It lives with its brother sisting ordinary control, wayward and pas ong pleasant writing.
"A father to the fatherless is God in his oly liabitation!" Think of this, O mother, from the top and left side. It will take a long tress and eat at it until it has devoured frave ever had any account.

> the world. It stands five stories high, and turns out 1607 distinct varieties of tin toys. a menagerie. The output of circular tin whistles is 12,000,000 per annum. Every thing is made in the establishment exc wheels, which are ordered in lots of thirt Two hundred men, women and boys are con a tin horse twelve inches long dies have to The children of different countries have different tastes. The passion of the young are wanted all over the world, the military

EXERCISES IN ARTICULATION.-Let your elocution class practice the following sen -The bitter, blustering blast blew o'er the The cautious cat contrived to catch the crippled crow.

Deep in the depths of dark, dank dells, he drew his defuly down.

Full-fledged, from fancy's fearful flight, he

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h work and price.