Cambria Atteman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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VOLUME XV.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1881.

H H EEE A PPP EEE RRR H H H E AA PPE R RH H H E AA PPE R RH H H E A A P EEE R RH H H EEE A A P EEE R RH meapest!

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that can be found in any one establish a Pennsylvania. His stock comprises COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES, of various styles and patterns;

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HES, &c., together with a large and com-QROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS, D AT BOTTOM PRICES! and be convinced that the best is always to and that it never pays to buy an in-e simply because the price is low, as it

> GEO, HUNTLEY. or. April 31, 1879 Johnston, M. J. Buck,

A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck JOHNSTON. SHOEMAKER & BUCK.

BANKERS, Ebensburg, Pa.

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Accounts Solicited. A. W. BUCK, Cashier. ourg. March 19, 1889.-tf.

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icles written at short notice in the DRELIABLE "ÆTNA" d other First Class Companies. sburg Sept. 22, 1880.-17.*

SEPH McDONALD, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Enganuage PA. Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

EO. M. READE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, doors from High street. [8-27,72.]

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Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879,-tf. UDITOR'S NOTICE.-In the mat-Menulien, Executors of James J. Bearmit, decid.
And now, 12th Jupe, 1881, on application of Geo.
M. Reade, Esq., Alvin Evans appointed Auditor to report distribution of the assets in the hands of said accountants to and amongst the persons legally entitled thereto.

By the Court. entitled thereto.

In pursuance of the above appointment, the untertiance Auditor will sit at his office in Ebensourg, on Salurday, the 16th day of July, 1881, at ten o'clock, A. M., to attend to said duties, at which time and place all persons interested may attend the said state of the said salurday.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. - E. ROBERTS of Common Pleas of Cambria County-No. 22, June

from coming in on said fund.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, June 10, 1881.-3t.

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LIFE'S TRUE SIGNIFICANCE.

Deeper than all sense of seeing. Lies the secret source of being, And the soul with truth agreeing Learns to live in thoughts and deeds; For the life is more than raiment, And the earth is pledged for payment Unto man for all his needs.

Nature is our common mother, Every living man our brother, Therefore let us serve each other ; Not to meet the law's beheats But because through cheerful giving We shall learn the art of living :

And to live and serve is best. Life is more than what man fancies : Not a game of idle chances : But it steadily advances

Up the rugged height of time. Till each complex web of trouble, Every sad hope's broken bubble, Hath a meaning most sublime, More of religion, less profession ! More of firmness, less concession;

More of freedom, less oppression, In the church and in the state; More of life and less of fashion; More of love and less of passion; That will make us good and great.

When true hearts, divinely gifted, From the chaff of error sifted, On their crosses are uplifted, Shall the world most clearly see That earth's greatest time of trial Calls for holy self-denial.

Calls on men to do and be. But forever and forever Let it be the soul's endeavor. Love from hatred to dissever, And in whatsoe'er we do, Won by love's eternal beauty, To our highest sense of duty, Evermore be firm and true

A HEROIC HORSE.

ago there were many more in use than there pressure of business, and wonderful was the him go any further. Great was his disapskillful men. They had driven upand down again. Then came a long and weary delay. mals, which made nothing of galloping up which had been suggested by men to whom

ong manes with spirit and pride. within twelve inches of a precipice a thou- other with strange, sympathetic countenansand to twelve feet in depth, at the bottom | ces and with low voices, such as men use by of which a solid rock or a madly rushing the beds of the dying, would say, "Do you stream would be its welcome, if it should think he'll last it out? Can he stand it? tumble over. Many and many a time pas- Plucky creature! he's a here, that he is !" sengers have begged and pleaded to be al- O! in the long, silent hours when all had lowed to walk down these terrible hills, but fallen asleep but Dick, how he strained his almost always the driver would laugh and ears for the fatal sound of a footstep on that say, "Not a bit of danger, ma'am! I've little rocky ledge! "If he moves he's lost," driven over this road mor'n six years, and he kept saying to himself. "Whistler! my 4th .- We will mail you FREE nothin' never happened to me wit, and I beauty! my fixest and handsomest feller reckon , ma'am, if you jest sit quiet an easy | that ever I druv ! I do hope and pray he'll like, we'll just slip to the bottom of this yers hev the strength to stand it out till mornin'

gulch like greased lightnin'." But once in a while accidents did happen, | tened to a sudden sound; "Oh! It's nothin' and when they did, alas! they were sure to but a stone I reckon! I pray that ar' hoss'll

really is a bit of history. Arabian horses of the far East. His name and a bad 'un. I drink an' I cuss an' I don't age of seventy-eight years. was Whistler, and there was a jaunty and never pray, not since I's a boy! but, O Lord, gay way with him in moving his thin, well if you will only just get Whistler outen this plied in a merry whistler. They had gone me God. Amen." in the road, was lifted by the wind and whinny came up again, and he shouted, mushrooms. Three of them died. blown straight into the off leader's face .- "Hang on, Whistler, the Lord's a goin' ter He gave a spring to one side and pushed | help yer-I asked him."

mid air, between heaven and earth.

and git him !" tears and sobbed like a baby. "Carn't we | yer say. I've given my word o' honor and 1 do nothin' fer him "" said he. "We've got sticks to it if I die !"

it, and I will." "Why, Dick," every one cried, "you can | "The Lord," said Dick, doffing his hat and never get at that horse in the world. You reverently bowing his head. - Cora Lina Dancan neither get him up nor down. He will | iels, in Examiner and Chronicle. stand till he can't stand any longer, and then he will have to fall over."

"He shan't! He shan't!" cried Dick, "I'll save him if you kin help. Whar's the ropes ?"

They soon produced some ropes, and wondered what Dick was going to do. "Put it In the mountains of California, as every- around my body," said he and let me down. body knows, stages are used for the trans- I'll take a blanket and some more ropes, and portation of passengers and their baggage hitch up a tackel that'll bring Whistler to the from one point to another; and twenty years surface, if thar's power enough to haul him." They did as he bid them and soon he was are now; because since then railroads have being let gently down towards the waiting been built, and of course people prefer to go animal. But alas! the ropes were not long-

by rail. But at the time I mean, the regular enough. Hung full five feet above, and in speed and safety with which the great ve- pointment. But Whistler seemed to underhicles passed over roads so high and steep, so stand that rescue was at hand. Dick encourarrow and so curved, that at times to look aged him and told him to stand still. He these terrible declines so often that they were | The nearest place to get ropes was many their being well trained, sure footed, strong time almost all the day had passed. What and easily managed, depended the lives of | would be done if they could not get that pathe passengers. One would have supposed tient animal up before dark? Would be for such work the stage companies would stand still? Could the poor creature stand have picked out the mildest and oldest horses still? Sunset was over, twilight came creepthey could find, that there should be no pos- ing into the valleys and faster up the mounsibility of their taking fright and getting tain sides, and at last darkness hung over ugly : but no! old and worn-out horses would the scene. Dick was almost frantic. The not do! They were not swift enough nor men about him sympathized with his anxiethe first half of a long hill or trotting down at he had told his pitiful story-but now, nothleys from the mountain tops and tossing their the men did a little cooking, ate their sunpers and smoked their pipes, told stories, Strange to say, accidents were not very and at last fixed themselves as well as they common. The "turns outs" of the read, of could and tried to sleep. But not Dick wagon or coach was below it would hurry up loving, so trustful, so patient, so intelligent

What's that ?"-and with held breath he liswhich I am to tell is no fiction of mine. It cried, jumping up suddenly, "Don't the

Whistler over, falling on him, dragging the Morning dawned, bright and beautiful. - he sincerely believed to be an honest man. a solitary tree that in peaceful days had givinto space ! Down they fell, over and over, the men and "prepared for the business." | note. Did it make no difference ? passengers and three horses lay at the bot- patiently the man worked, in that dangerous his belief make it all right? was Whistler? From every team up and expanded and showed the red, the tracery of back from college in his sophomore year, Johnny! We won't fire."

dred feet below! Yes, he had fallen upon knew that life depended upon his caution .- An Episode of the Battle of Gettysburg. its recognition from the other side. He may bis feet like a cat, and bruised and frighten- | Not a kick or struggle he gave-and at last ed as he was, he had sense enough to stand he was pulled, sideways, up on to the road, still, and there he was, bung as it were in and lay in safety at the feet of his delighted

master. But he could not move. If he had moved | O! what a burrah arose. What a long. one step he would have been dashed down | long, echoing cry of delight burst from Dick | to certain death like the rest. For the ledge Swinley's lips. How the poor sufferer was was only just big enough to hold him. He rubbed and fed and petted and caressed by had not three inches of spare space. He every man in turn. And when he was strong could just stand there-and that was all. As enough to be led into the town what an evenhe had often used as a call to his fine horse, were the lions of the place. Nothing was and Whistler pricked up his ears and whin- too good for either man or horse; but when as if he knew his desperate condition and toasted both him and Whistler in the whisky felt that he must sooner er later die. "O! which he had never before disdained, Dick boys," cried Dick, getting back into the cried, "No, boys, once for all, no! I'm a road, "I'll be derned if thar ain't Whistler, | goin' to leave off drinkin' an' all my bad haalive and kickln'-no, not kickin', 'cause he | bits just as far as I kin. I promised it if can't move-but thar he stands like a statoo, only Whistler was saved. And you were awaitin' as peaceful as a lamb for me to come saved, weren't you, Whistler? and mebbe now you will save me, my hearty!" caress-And with that the poor fellow, from ex- ing Whistler's silky neck. "Yis, I'm a gocitement and horror and sorrow, burst into in' to keep my promise, I be, no matter what

all the folks up, and doin' as well ez can be The others, seeing Dick thoroughly in earnexpected, and can't we do nothin' for Whist est, grouped around him with astonished ler? I vow!" he exclaimed, tearing off his but respectful countenances, until one in a coat, "I'm goin' to git him myself. I kin do rather scornful voice said, "I say, Dick, who was it ver promised?"

AND A BLOW UNDER HIS EAR.

In the early days of the railroad in this coun-

try the locomotive engineer was the master of the train. He ran it accerding to his judgment, and the conductor had very little voice in the matter. Collecting fares, superintendconductor expected to do. The Eric Railway was then the New York and Erie Railstage lines in the mountains were in full front of Whistler-and they could not let road. There was no rail connection with Jersey City in 1842. Boats carried passengers from New York to Piermont-on-the Hudson, which was then the eastern terminus of the road. Torner's 47 miles from New above and behind, it seemed as if they had said impressively, "Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! York, was as far west as the railroad was in just slid down a thread of yellow cotton! old boy!" and Whistler whinnied his reply: operation. One of the pioneer conductors of The drivers of the stages were generally very "Yes, master, I will." Dick was drawn up this line was the late Captain Ayres. He ran the only train then called for between the two terminal points. It was made up of confident, but not enough so to be careless. miles away. A boy was put on horseback freight and passenger cars. The idea of the They depended much, however, upon the sa- and told to ride for his life, and bring a big engineer, without any knowledge of what gacity of the animals they drove, for upon | coil of new rope back with him. By this | was going on back of the locomotive, having his way as to how the train was to be run did not strike the Captain as being according to the propriety of things. He frequently met a fractious passenger who insisted on rid ing without paying his fare. As there was no way of signaling the engineer, and the passenger could not be thrown from the train while it was in motion, the conductor in such cases had no choice but to let him ride until strong enough to do the work. So almost ty. At last the boy came back with a cart a regular stop was made. Captain Ayres every stage had four or six well kept ani- full of ropes and a great hand of leather finally determined to institute a new system in the running of trains. He procured a stout twine, sufficiently long to reach from a great speed, around curves and over ing could be done in the darkness ! Nothing the locomotive to the rear car. To the end 'Thank ye marms," ploughing into the val- to be done but wait. To beguile the time of this string next the engineer he fastened a stick of wood. He ran this cord back over the cars to the last one. He informed the engineer, who was a German named Abe Hammil, that if he desired to have the train ten cut into the solid rock and leaving only a Swinley! Over and again he crawled out stopped he would pull the string, and would foot between coach and coach as they passed, on the treacherous boulder and gave his expect the signal to be obeyed. Hammil were generally approached by a grand blow | cheery whistle-over and again out of the | looked upon his innovation as a direct blow of the horn, to let all teams on the road know depths of the darkness, the horrible yawning at his authority, and when the train left dead,

me or I'll lick you."

crat of the Pioneer Erie train, and the twine pitiful in the extreme. Lord like his creeters as well as his folks? and stick of wood, manipulated by the con-One morning the stage, with six passen- I've heerd tell as how he don't let a single ductor, controlled its management. That famous charge of Pickett's prave columns, gers and plenty of baggage, began to go swallow fall ter the ground without a notic- was the origin of the bell-rope, now one of famously repulsed by Hancock's tried veterdown a long incline with many sharp curves in' of it! Why shouldn't he be a watchin' the most important attachments of railroad ans. That came later in the day. I am rein it and many risky places. The four hors- Whistler now! Why can't I ask Him to put trains. The idea was quickly adopted by lating an episode only in the grand tragedy es were in fine condition and feeling in very pluck into the splendid feller's heart and the few roads then in operation, and the bell good spirits as they gently trotted along at sinners of steel inter his legs-but fer that or gong in time took the place of the stick of tries and other times have been immortalthe regular gait. One of these was an espe- matter He did it when He made 'em ! I will wood to signal the engineer. Captain Ayres ized by art. cially fine and well bred creature. He had arsk Him anyhow. "Twon't do no harm .- continued a conductor on this road under its been born in the beautiful blue grass region | Nobody will hear me!" And Dick, going | different managers until he was superannua- close to the ground, making the most econof Kentucky, and had blood in his veins away from the others, knelt down in the ted and retired on a pension a year ago. He omical use of any little depression, of a fencewhich had come to him from the celebrated dust and said, "Lord, I'm an ignorant man died a few months since in Owego, at the rail or two threwn down during the night,

formed limbs, that in some way reminded yer awful bad box, I'll try ter do my level popular adage is, "Oh, it makes no differ- before them. Little groups were gradually one of the brightness and cheerfulness im- best for yer all the rest of my days, so help ence what a man believes, so he is sincere." and spontaneously formed along the line, down the hill but a little way when a large Just as he got through and rose with a half Montgomery county last year by eating toad volley into any puff of white smoke that bit of newspaper, which had been dropped bush in the darkness, the soft questioning stools, which they sincerely believed to be would be thrust out by the enemy, with the Did it make no difference?

tom, crushed, broken, wounded and dead and inconvenient position; but finally he The truth is, the popular adage is a lie- that if taken they would get no quarter. together. The driver, who had been alone had his favorite rigged so, that he was sure and a very transparent one at that! If a All at once there came a full in the firing at outside, when -in the brief instant which he could be drawn up in safety. And with a man is sincere he will take pains to know this part of the line. A Confederate was The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Thomas Grimth, Sheriff of Cambria county, arising from the sale of defendant's personal proper.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE.— The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to decide upon the exceptions filed to the account of Francis Hoover, guardian of Mary Eckerd, into of Clearfied towaship, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on Wednesday, July 6, 1881, at 20 clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, June 10, 1881.—3t.

Was Whistler? From every team up and down the mountain side men had collected and showed the red, the tracery of clean cut body. All a net work over the clean cut body. Whistler could stand it but a few moments longer. But in the din of the cannon-adding the said when he met'an old friend, the soil dand when he met'an old friend, and the village was proud of him. "Cheese it, cully," he said when he met'an old friend, the soil dand when he met'an old friend, and the village was proud of him. "Cheese it, cully," he said when he met'an old friend, and the village was proud of him. Cull for cull for cull friend, and the village standing on a narrow ledge about one bun- scrubby bushes pricked him-but Whistler | Shreeeport) La.) Times.

Of late years so much has been written of 'war correspondents"-by themselves, of course-one might suppose that war was carried on by them, and that generals and soldiers are merely puppets to be manœuvred for the amusement of the readers of the great journals. In fact, a conspicuous part of the despatches sent to the journals by these fluent gentlemen is little more than a vehicle. Dick cautiously crept out a little way on the ing they made of it, telling "the boys" of for the recital of their own adventuresboulder, he gave a low, sweet whistle, which this miraculous escape. Dick and Whistler which rival Falstaff's—and of how they snub or buily incompetent generals, and how they hound skulking soldiers forward to the field nied again, a pitiful, sad sounding whimper, all his friends begged Dick to drink, and of duty. The arrogant self-glorification of the average war-correspondent's bulletins has nearly succeeded in hiding under a commonplace sham the history of the fatigues, self-denial, and generous daring of the men who make or save the destiny of a country, yet are seldom fortunate enough to be able to compete in descriptions of their own exciting work with the deft cavaliers of the pencil-who live in the wagon-train or in the general's kitchen squad, and send off grand accounts from beyond the range of the enemy's farthest-reaching rifle-cannon. War correspondents there have been who were worthy to chronicle heroic actions, for they were themselves of heroic mould; but these are, with few exceptions, for some reasons not usually among the famous of their pro-

> battle of Gettysburg. The skirmish-lines at known. - Catholic World for July. the centre had lain all night within sixty or seventy yards of one another. After hours THE FIRST RAILROAD SIGNAL CORD. of watchfuiness dawn had found both sides still watchful if not wakeful; for the veter-A BLOW AT THE ENGINEER'S AUTHORITY ARS, even if scarcely able to unglue their eyeevery part of their tired bodies at the first of night and sent its rays upon unprotected ing the loading and unloading of freight and faces and into blinking eyes, a humping of shouting "All aboard!" were all that the shoulders and a stretching of limbs were at once followed by a curious peering forward to see what the enemy, beginning to stir too, might be about. The horses at the batteries sleeping in oed, and not on the washstand or to see what the enemy, beginning to stir too, on the ridge behind set up an angry neighing, and gave impatient and rattling shakes to the harness that for more than two days they had constantly worn. Here and there, of blue smoke ascended from hellow places where some determined spirits were striving to get a cup of hot coffee while there was yet

an opportunity. Before the sun was visible from all parts of the battlefield the third and memorable day's decisive work was begun. Fast and furious became the musketry fire at the centre-from near the foot of the cemetery hill, and following the direction of the Emmittsburg Pike almost to the peach-orchard in front of Little Round Top. And deadly it was as well as fast, for it was the fire of skirmishes only, and, though loud and rapid in the aggregate, was slow and studied as far as each individual skirmisher was concerned. Every few seconds a heavy report. followed by the skurrying flit and the explosion of a shell, told that the artillery, too, of both sides was getting its mouth, if not its eyes, open, and was testing the range for the serious business in store. If a skirmisher stood up he could see his line extending far to the right and left of him, puffs of smoke darting forward from it at intevals; but had be been allowed to live long enough to try and arouse the recumbent figures in that line, he would have found that many . very many, had gone to sleep forever; for daylight of the 3d aiready showed a field of

that the stage was approaching; and if a gulf of blackness, came the low whinny-so Piermont he cut the stick loose. At Turner's A fine Pennsylvania-Dutch barn to the he told Captain Ayres that he proposed to left and front was a strong point for the and glide into that place of safety, while the that the rough men that were waiting to run the train himself, without interference Confederate skirmishers, who made the most stage would whirl by with one pair of wheels rescue this noble animal would turn to each from any conductor. The next day the Cap- of its advantages. But at last, harried by tain rigged up his string and stick of wood the singing of the bullets that issued from it, a New York regiment, with colors flying, "Abe," said he, "this thing's got to be dashed ahead across the meadow to the barn, settled one way or the other to-day. If that took it, and set it on fire. With the advance stick of wood is not on the end of this cord of the New Yorkers the whole Federal skirwhen we get to Turners' you've got to lick | mish-line of the centre bounded forward, but was soon forced slowly back to its original The stick was not on the string when the ground, and the green sward between it and train reached Turner's. The Captain pulled the Confederates was strewn with another off his coat, and told Hammil to get off his layer of dead and wounded. To be slain on engine. Hammel declined to get off. Cap- the field of battle for one's country is gloritain Ayres climbed to the engineer's place. ous; to be wounded and left to lie helpless Hammil started to jump off on the other side. and in pain where the bullets of friend and The conductor hit him under the ear, and foe hiss through the air or strike with a wicksaved him the trouble of jumping. That set- ed thud into the ground near by, and to have tled forever the question of authority on the a summer's sun burning the already fevered be sad and often fatal ones. The one of stand it. Pray! why shouldn't I pray?" he railroad trains. Hammil abdicated as auto- body and adding to the borrible thirst, is

> What I am trying to describe is not the -one of those episodes that in other counthe skirmishers on both sides lay very

or the day before, or, as in many cases, relying on the doubtful shelter of their knap-IMPORTANCE OF A RIGHT FAITH. -The sacks, which they unslung and pushed out Let us see. A family was poisoned in and these groups acted together, firing by fair chance in this way that one bullet at least of the volley would count. A man endorses a note for a friend, whom Midway between the contending lines was

pole horses, coach, passengers, everything- The moment it was light, Dick woke up all He was a scoundrel, and left him to pay the en shade to the harvest hands at their nooning. Early in the morning some Confedercrash after crash, cries and groans echoing Being securely fastened in the hoop himself, A traveller takes the train going North, ate sharpshooters had crawled out to this up over those silent mountain sides, until it he had ropes and the leather hand and blan- sincerely believing it is the Southern train. tree, where they lay at its roots and were seemed the nine hundred feet of horrible kets to carry down with him, and soon was Will he bring up at the South all the same? able to reckon their game at every shot. So descent would never come. But at last it hanging beside Whistler, who stood as quiet If a man believes a certain thing, while destructive, in fact, did the fire become that did. In undistinguishable ruin the coach, as if he were cast out of bronze. Long and the truth about it is entirely different, will the wildest imprecations were shouted at them by the Federals, and threats were made ty in above stated case, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Eboushurz, or the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when; and where all persons interested must attend or be debarred from coming in on said tond.

As incident occurred in Baltimore a few days and pincky all the thinking in the world will not change to save his coach, and pincky all the thinking in the world will not change advance toward the Federals with his hand pumped with all his might into the road and horse, he began to be swung up again to the days ago which goes to show to what extremes a wife's devotion will lead her. A whatever we may think about it.

As incident occurred in Baltimore a few days ago which goes to show to what extremes a wife's devotion will lead her. A whatever we may think about it.

Well, what else?" I inquired, grow was, "Wait till we see what he wants to do." limbs, but the others were killed. Three of had glowed so deeply and clearly began to Ax ADMIRING FATHER.—There was joy Some thought he had a mind to desert and the horses were killed outright-but where be strained and blurred, the delicate nostrils on the farn when Ben, the oldest boy, came encouraged him with shouts of "Come over,

down, what should be see but Whistler, higher, the jagged rocks cut him a little, the off Greek just like a livin' language."- who raises a white fiag then, or gives any signal of the kind, has no right to look for miser

NUMBER 23. only trust his shrewdness to understand an emergency. It might be merely a trick to deceive. Suddenly the Confederate dropped upon the grass and for an instant was lost to the sight. It was thought he had been hit. to be considerably scared on account of the

sible, and that there are noble hearts to appreciate and to respond. The Confederate sharpshooter, who had

Federal lying helplessly on the ground between the lines and begging in his agonizing thirst for a drink, and, at the almost certain risk of his own life, had gone forth to give risk of his own life, had gone forth to give some comfort to his distressed enemy. This it was that caused the Federal cheer and for horrible death could not be imagined, and I a few moments checked the work of death and almost all other divers have narrowly esin that neigeborhood. When the sharpshoot-the pressure to the square foot is 6250 pound; and at 30 feet, 18,750 pounds and at 50 feet. ed back to the tree, and with a warning cry of "Down, Yanks; we're going to fire!" the little, unpremeditated truce was ended, and was soon forgotten in the events that follow-

ed almost immediately after. The next day-the Fourth of July-a heap of Confederates was found under that tree. but sometimes we make ourselves under Whether the hero of the day before was one stood by putting two heimets together and July 3 was the third and last day of the of the ghastly dead will probably never be

HOW TO LIVE TO BE NINETY.

BY MAX ADELER.

Mr. Rufus Wettersby Hicks, of Oshkosh, lids, quivered with instinctive readiness in is now ninety years of age, and in robust health. In response to my inquiry as to the are cowardly, and easily frightened off. We shot or at the least sign of a movement in the methods by which he has managed to keep are much more afraid of the baricotas, a surface fish, with teeth three inches long. Talk opposite line. But as the July morning sun | himself in such condition, he has written me thawed sway the chilliness of the last hours the following letter, which I publish for the tion of them until he has been under the benefit of the public. Mr. Hicks says:

"In the first place I have always been careful to sleep with plenty of air in my bedroom. The practice of sleeping in a vacuum will gradually undermine the strongest constituacross the towel-rack. My grandfather used to say that the towel-rack was even more dangerous to sleep on than the mantle-piece. Upon rising I always jump at once into

the bath-tub, no matter how cold the weather is and I sit there thinking whether I shall turn the water on or not. Generally I conclude not But the exercise in climbing in and out of the tab does me much good. fore breakfast I pass an hour or so in pars-I have become so skillful now that I an tell an adverb clear across the street and no amount of disguise can hide a person of pronoun from me. Sometimes, when I weary of grammer, I take a quiet game of Pussy wants a corner," or practice looking cross-eyed at the clock. This last amuseent always gives me an appetite

"But a moderate breakfast is best. A man toesn't want more than two or three watermelons, a hind-quarter of lamb, a peck or two of oysters, a bucket (a small bucket) of pickles for his first meal. Eat slowly. low at least a minute to a water-melon, and when gunwads are introduced in the hash, be sure to spit out the stones." [N. B.— This is not clear, but Mr. Hicks undoubtedy means well .- M. ADELER.] After eating, the system needs a rest.

go off to some quiet place, like the rain, wa-ter cistern, or the chimney flue, and try to compose my mind. Sometimes I sing. It is admirable for strengthening the lungs, and the chimney flue develops the sound wonderfully. Last Wednesday I sang 'Home Sweet Home up the chinney flue so effectively that it brought out the fire brigade, fits." IN. B .- The old man's mind seems to be wandering here, but he is evidently trying to tell the truth. -M. ADELER A little later in the day you want exerise to stimulate the circulation. Sometimes carry the piano up and down stairs two or

brush my hair for a couple of hours or go out and dig potatoes with a lead pencil. used to spank the baby, but I have no baby small enough to spank. My youngest child is forty seven, and has red-hair, and is in the legislature." [N. B.—If he is in the legislature it is positively certain that a spanking could do him good. But I do not understand that reference to red bair. It is not pertinent to the subject .- M. A. 'And now, in my old age, I look back up m the years of a well spent life, and as I wheel myself about my garden in a wheel barrow, looking at the logarithms growing upon my vines and watching the prepositions

three times, or I open and shut my umbrella

eventeen or eighteen hundred

and I have some doubts about that wheel-barrow performance; but the reader who wishes to live till ninety and become a possibly with profit. A CURIOUS ANIMAL .- On the farm of W

D. Green, on the road leading from the vil-lage of Florida to Glenmore Lake, not far from Newton, N. J., is a cave inhabited a nondescript animal, somewhat partaking of the human form. Some time ago this animal was seen by two men named Armstrone and Sullivan, who were at work in a field year the cave. It so much resembled a hu man being that Armstrong, who was eating is lunch, asked it to take a piece of whereupon it gritted its teeth and fled to the cave, remaining in sight only a few sec-Several persons have endeavored to

ong, shaggy hair.

rage and pain, it leaped from the wall and fled into the cave. Mr. Green, on whose farm the cave is located, now has a quan tity of hair, about eight inches long, which was cut from the body of the creature by Sevholt's shot. The creature walks half up right and prowls considerably at night, mai ng nnearthly noises. There are a variety conjectures as to what the "thing" is could be induced to enter the cave under any consideration. The entrance to the his cattle and cotton, he took me over to see cave is small, but it is said to have a very large interior. Many people believe that the creature who inhabits this cave is a wild man and a watch is being kept over the mouth of the "den" to see what manner of mouth of the "den" to see what manner of creature it is. The affair has created much ten years ago. See, they're nine inches thro "den" to see what manner of excitement and considerable nervousness in this section, and the developments are anxroad near where the cave is located, and Mr. Green could not sell his otherwise valuable farm for a cent an acre at the present time on account of the superstitution pre- I asked vailing among the country people.

police station on a charge of disorderly conduct, when his wife, with a baby in her arms, "The tre appeared before the magistrate and pleaded for mercy. It was not the first time he had been arrested, and the officer was unwilling to release him without imposing a fine and requiring bail for his future good behavior. The woman begged for a delay of half an hour before he was sent to jail, and on the stay of proceedings being granted, she hurried out, secured the necessary bond from an aquaintance, and pledged her baby for \$1.75, the amount of the five and costs, and led her it?" husband off in triumph.

Closz QUARTERS-Those held by a Allegheny, Pa.

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A DIVER TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE.

George W. Townsend, a well known submarine diver, has been interviewed by a representative of the Boston Herald. He said:

But only for an instant, for a thrill of enthusiasm passed through the Federals, murmurs of admiration were heard, and then a cheer, repeated and increased in volume, proved that unselfish, noble actions are pos- danger of being drowned so long as be stood erect, for as long as the air is supplied by the sir pump, the water cannot reach his mouth. In deep water the pressure is usually very great, and a diver can descend as deep as he been doing his best to destroy his antagon-ists, had seen in front of him a wounded a vacuum. There is no pressure perceptible whose heads were fairly split open and whose ever were driven from the sockets. A more caped it. When a diver is ten feet down, 31,250 pounds; at 70 feet, 42,750 pounds; at 90 feet, 56,250 pounds; at 110 feet, 68,-760 pounds; at 130 feet, 81,250 pounds; at 150 feet, which is the greatest depth to which 1 have descended, 93,750 pounds; and at 160 feet, 100,000 pounds. Divers seldom descend over 160 feet, and rarely as deep as that. Under the water the ears feel stopped up, shouting, but then it doesn't sound louder than an ordinary whisper. A man who

went down for the first time would be likely to signal to come up after feeling the pres-sure in the ears, which is very unpleasant until you are used to it."
"How about the fish; do they molest you?" "Very seldom. You see we make it a rule not to disturb them. We know that they are in their element, and we are not in ours. As for sharks we don't care for them. They water and seen them all sizes and colors of the rainbow. The noise made by a school of fish sounds under the water like the rumb-ling of thunder. One of the greatest curios-ities in this line was the Jew fish I encoun-tered while diving in the Bay of Cumana, on the coast of Venezenia. The fish are from six to fifteen feet in length, and have a large month, with small teeth. The Jew fish have a great deal of curiosity—more than any woman I know of—and used to eye us while we were at work. We were a little afraid of them at first, but found they would not electric eel, which has the power to give a shock equal to a battery. When we were shock equal to a battery. When we were diving at the West Indies one of our diven received a shock from an electric eel, for a time seemed almost paralyzed. Mules and other animais, when fording streams in this country, often receive a severe shock.

'It depends how clear the water is, wheth er it is dusk or not. I have been down 20 fathous where I could see to read the mest print, and I have been down 10 feet where you could not see your hand before you. It is not very pleasant exploring a wreck, especially where there are dead bodies, when on are in utter darkness. We got used to se, and, while we can't say that we don't mind them, I can say that they don't deter is from going down. I am one of those who believe that drowning is an easy death, com-paratively, because I have noticed that the face of a drowned person looks as if he had gone to sleep, and seldom denotes pain, but, when the eyes are wide open and glassy in appearance, and the gas in the stomach makes the body stand bolt upright, it is rath drowned persons with a death grip upon a piece of rigging or the side of a bunk, and it is very difficult to unloose their hold. Before we see a body or any object under water we always see its shadow first. In looking for a body not on a vessel's wreck, we

netimes find it by closely following the diments in the water. "In many places the bottom of the ocean is beautiful, autiful, especially where the coral reefs Coral looks like a forest of trees that has been cut down. I have seen caral as large as the stump of any tree you ever saw, with enormous limbs running downward, the trunk and branches being of the pure white coral. I have encountered a reef af ter descending three fathoms, and a bottom of the pure white sand after descending two fathoms more.

A MISTAKE ALL AROUND .- A most ridl. castle. A policeman was passing the church ly accosted the policeman, and said he was wanted inside, meaning that the minister would be glad to have him turn from the error of his ways, and seek the truth and enjoy a peace that passeth all understanding. The stupid policeman thought there was some trouble in the church, so he went in. imbing upon the trellises basking in the unshine, while the pelicans gambol about But this is enough. Mr. Hicks is gradual-ceasing to be lucid. Pelicans never gam-to give him a favorable seat, so he said. "Come right in here," and he took him to a pew and waved his hand as much as to say who wishes to live till ninety and become a "help yourself." There was another man hoary old fellow may study Hick's epistle in the pew, a deacon with a sinister expression as the policeman thought, and he sup posed that was the man they wanted to arrest, so be tapped the deacon on the arm and told him to come along. The deacon turned pale and edged along as though to get away, when the he collar and jerked him out into the aisle The deacon struggled, thinking the policeman was crazy, and tried to get away, but was dragged along. Many of the congrega-tion thought the deacon had been doing something wrong, and some of them got behind the descon and helped the officer fire him out. Arriving at the lock-up, the powanted in the church, and asked him what the charge was against the deacon, and he entrap it, but without success. All who didn't know, so the sexton was appealed to, and he didn't know, and finally the prisoner ave seen it describe it as being covered with was asked what it was all about and be didn't know. The policeman was asked what he arrested the man for and he didn't A few days ago Ira Seybolt, a well-known hunter, chanced to pass the cave and saw the animal lying at length upon a stone wall know, and after awhile the matter was explained and the policeman, who had to ar rest somebody, took the man into custody who told him he was wanted in the church, and he was fined \$5 and costs.

PROFIT IN BLACK WALNUTS - The smartest Texan, and, in fact, the smartest farmer, I have ever met, says a San Antonio letter writer, is old Sim Graves, who lives on a 1,-000 acre farm west of Waxahatchie in Cen-tral Texas. After Mr. Graves had shown me Well, what of it?" I said, as he pointed

And sure enough there were ten acres of hand planted black walnut trees. They stood about twelve feet apart, 200 in an aure in all 2,006 trees.

to a ten acre forest.

"Well, how did you get your money back ?" Black walnuts are worth \$2.50 a bushet. ain't they? I'll get 400 bushels this year. That's \$1,000. A hundred dollars an acre is "Well, what else?" I inquired, growing

growing an inch a year. When they are twenty years old they will be nineteen inches through. A black walnut tree nineteen inches through is worth \$25. My 2,000 trees ten years from now will be worth \$50,000. If I don't want to cut them all, I can cut half of them, and then raise a bushel of wal-nuts to the tree—that is, get \$2,500 a year for the crop. Two hundred and fifty dol-lars an acre is afair rent for \$15 land, ain't

HAD barber's itch for years, terribly. Doctors failed. PERUNA cured me. C. BECK,